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William Thomas Stead

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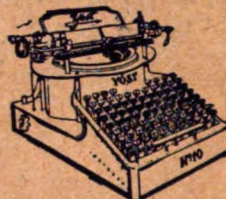
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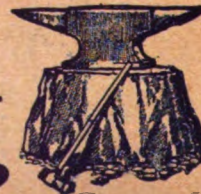
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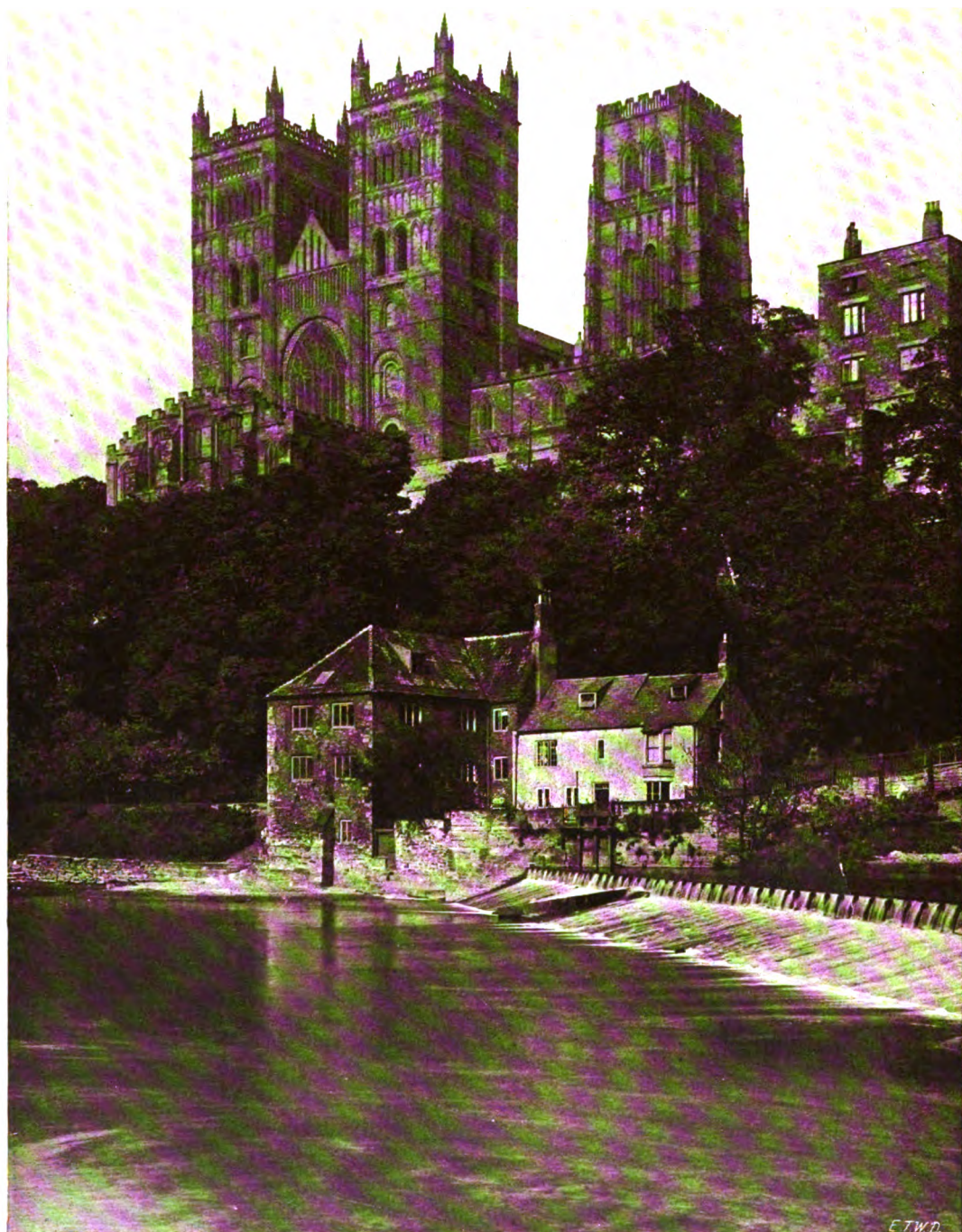
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THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, January 2nd, 1905.

**The Net Gain
of
the Old Year.**

The Old Year—a bloody old year—has departed, giving place to a New Year that promises to be bloodier still. The carnage in the Far East shows no sign of abatement. The enforced truce on the Sha-ho cannot last much longer, and the New Year will not have long to wait for its baptism of blood. In face of the human shambles in Manchuria, it may seem somewhat absurd to ask what 1904 has done for human progress. But possibly the answer may be found in these very shambles. For, after all, the killing of the bodies of men is only the outward and visible sign of the inward bitterness, hatred and contempt which poisoned their minds and hearts long before the signal was given for slaughter. The great horror of war, from the moralist's point of view, is not the premature death by torture, more or less rapid, of thousands of men, but the abiding hatred which it sets up between the contending nations. It was a comparatively small thing that half a million French and Germans died in battle

in 1870-71, compared with the fact that eighty or ninety millions of French and Germans ever since then have glared at each other across the new frontier in hatred. Now, the gain of this war is that out of all the killing the two combatants have learned mutual respect. The war has generated more admiration than hatred and contempt.

**A Humbling
Experience.**

It is
with no
intention of

minimising the indescribable abominations of a war which might as easily have been averted as our own war in South Africa by an appeal to arbitration, that I dwell for a moment upon one advantage it has brought in its train. Both combatants have proved to the most vulgar-minded, self-conceited Briton that as fighters the Russian and the Jap are man for man at least as good as any British troops. This may be humbling to our national self-conceit, but even our braggarts of the Yellow Press are constrained to admit that the British Army never displayed in the whole of the Boer War anything approaching to the death-defying valour of

**General Nogi, of Port Arthur.**

General Baron K. Nogi is the commander of the Japanese Army which has just captured Port Arthur. His elder son was killed at Nanshan, and the second at 203 Metre Hill. He is now childless. General Nogi joined the army as a boy of fifteen.

the Japanese or the superb, unyielding, dogged heroism of the Russian defenders of Port Arthur. John Bright said that there was no commodity so cheap as fighting courage, which could be had anywhere in any quantity at a shilling a day; but John Bright was not a Jingo oracle. The swaggering patriot of the kerbstone and the music-hall has made "fighting form" the supreme test of human value. He now sees the application of this test to the Russians whom he hates, and to the Japanese whom until the other day he despised as Asiatics, and he is compelled most unwillingly to admit that they both come out better

monkeys" expressed with only too brutal a fidelity the average European's estimate of all Asiatics. It is the note of the Anglo-Indian when he speaks his mind about the teeming myriads whom he taxes. However disagreeable it may be for us or for the Russians to discover that millions of our fellow-creatures whom we have hitherto contemptuously relegated to a simian category are capable of displaying the best qualities of the most highly evolved species of humanity, it cannot be disputed that the race as a whole gains. Imagine what it would mean if one fine day we woke up and found that all the sheep in our fields had acquired military discipline, or that all the cabhorses



Grand Duke Alexis.
(High Admiral of the Russian Navy.)



Grand Duke Serge.
(Military Governor of Moscow.)



Grand Duke Vladimir.
(Permanent Commander-in-Chief of the Army.)

THE TSAR'S UNCLES.

than we do. It is a humbling exercise for the Jingo to contrast the innumerable white flag incidents of the South African War with the indomitable valour of the Russian and the Jap, who die but who never surrender. It is not very pleasant even for those of us who despise the barbarism that makes the sword the supreme arbiter, but what must it be to those despisers of the foreigner who find that even the Russian and the Jap can beat them hollow in the competition which they regard as supreme?

Eloquent of Human Progress. From a broad human point of view the war has done much to give mankind a better conceit of itself as a race. This may appear paradoxical, but it is true. Before the war the Russian phrase about the Japanese that they were "yellow

in London were endowed with speech. It might be inconvenient for the butchers, the farmers, and the cabdrivers, but what an enormous leap forward in the evolution of animate creation it would signify! It is much the same with us to-day. Last New Year's Day the Japanese were "yellow monkeys." To-day even the Russians pay homage to their heroism, their chivalry, and their genius. It is as if a nation had been born in a day. What it proves is that myriads of people have made much greater progress than we had ventured to believe. And although the method of demonstration is damnable and depressing, the fact is most encouraging. Note also that a "Stop the War" meeting has been held in St. Petersburg without molestation. Contrast London, 1900!

**Hopeful Signs
in
Russia.**

Nor is it only with regard to the Japanese that the Old Year brought a welcome, although perturbing, revelation that "men my brothers" were further advanced from the ape than we had ventured to hope they were. The Russians also have been giving most reassuring signs of growth. The recent conference of the representatives of the Zemstvos, the slackening of the curb upon the liberties of the Press, the unanimous resolutions of the municipality of Moscow, the declarations of the Minister of the Interior, the discussions in the Imperial Council, all show that the 140,000,000 of those brothers of ours who are Russian are falling into line with the rest of the human family. Here again the results may be the reverse of comfortable for us. A Russian Empire governed by Parliament and Press would be far more likely to come into collision with us than a Russian Empire controlled by an autocrat. But peoples, like individuals, come of age, and although it may be easier to do business with a guardian than with the heir who has just attained his majority, that in no way diminishes the significance of the fact that the most numerous of all the European nations is emerging from tutelage. The New Year will be a crucial time for both the Tsar and his people. May God grant them wisdom to adjust their ancient institutions to the needs of the new time! They have everything to gain by keeping step together. Russia, of all countries, would have most to lose by a violent break with her past. The Moscow or even the Zemstvo programme is out of the question, but it is lawful to learn from the enemy, and if the Japanese Constitution were adopted *en bloc*, it would leave the autocracy with powers practically intact.

**The
Russian People.**

So much nonsense is written about the Russians that it is well now and then to be reminded by sane and sober travellers what kind of men they are, these brothers of ours, whom so many of our newspapers so malignantly libel. Mr. Moncure D. Conway, an extreme Radical American, was so much under the influence of the Russophobic atmosphere in London that, he tells us in his fascinating autobiography, "There grew in me enough of this superstition to make me feel that there must be something preternatural in Slavic Satan. Simply as a demonologist I must go to Russia." He went in 1869. The moment he reached St. Petersburg he was undeceived. He was charmed with the gentle, happy faces of the people: their amusements were all

artistic, merry, innocent—in every respect superior to those of Germany and England. When he went to Moscow, he says:—

Instead of finding an oppressed people, I found a people enjoying a personal liberty unknown either in England or America—no Sabbatarian laws, no restrictions on freedom of speech, no limitations on any conduct not criminal, and no fictitious crimes made by arbitrary statutes.

When he went into the country he found no squalor, no violence, no painful scenes:—

The Russian peasantry impressed me as the happiest I had seen in any country. And there is nothing better than happiness. They have each their parcel of land untaxed, and perfect freedom. They have their Sunday festivals and dances, no anxieties about their souls, and no politics to divide and excite them. They have their pretty sweethearts and wives. They have no strikes, no ambitions. Ignorant they may be in a bookish sense, but how many bookish people are ignorant of things known to these humble folk, who live amid their fruits and harvests, bees and birds?

This, it will be noted, refers to the year 1869, before Nihilism had infected the people. The land is no longer untaxed. Nor are the

Russians free from strikes. Mr. Conway—who believes so much in the Devil that he cannot believe in God—may think it beneficial not to be anxious about one's soul, but those who hold a more cheerful creed can hardly be expected to agree with him. The hopeful thing about Russia to-day is that the nation is beginning to be anxious about its soul. It is the usual result of discovering the reality of the soul. To recognise you have a soul, a real live soul for which you are responsible, is the first step. The second is to discover that it is in a very bad way, and stands in very great need of being saved. The Russian people are becoming conscious of their soul, and are naturally dissatisfied with its present condition. There are signs on every hand that the nation is stirring. It is a patient people, the Russian, but it is possible for its Ministers to be so preternaturally stupid as to exhaust even Muscovite patience. The absolutely inconceivable folly of the Bobrikoff policy in Finland, and the total miscalculation of the forces governing the situation in the Far East, appear to have convinced both the Tsar and his subjects that there must be a change. The Russians have already a Constitution in embryo. If the Senate were rejuvenated, the Council of the Empire invigorated by the infusion of a representative element, and the Council of Ministers treated more as a Cabinet, the Tsar and his people would be able to readjust the autocracy to the necessities of modern democracy, with a minimum of smashing of ancient crockery. If more were needed, there is always the Zemski Sobor in reserve.

**The
Tsar's Inadequate
Concessions.**

It is to be hoped that this reserve may be called up without loss of time. The situation in Russia is distinctly dangerous, and one which is aggravated rather than alleviated by the half measures which are foreshadowed in the Tsar's manifesto of December 26th. There is little to take exception to in the manifesto itself, excepting that it is inadequate to meet the exigencies of the situation. The Tsar and his present Minister of the Interior have apparently realised that it is impossible to revert to the policy of brutal repression which was terminated by the assassination of M. de Plehve. If, therefore, repression of the old style be out of the question, there must be concessions, and concessions to be successful must be adequate. When the representatives of the Zemstvos and the mass of the educated people in Russia, including what we should regard as the country squires, are clamouring to be allowed to assist the autocracy through the agency of representative institutions, the offer of a series of commissions affecting a multitude of questions of subordinate importance is not calculated to improve matters. If the Tsar were to summon a Zemski Sobor, which is a consultative assembly of notables collected from all parts of his dominions, he would do much more to allay the threatening agitation than by the appointment of all the Commissions foreshadowed in his manifesto.

**The War
in
the Far East.**

In the Far East the opposing armies remain in their burrows in the Sha-ho. All the news of fighting comes from Port Arthur. General Stoessel and his indomitable garrison still held out, although the Japanese smashed all their ironclads by the plunging fire of their shells, charged with high explosives. One alone remained—the *Sevastopol*. It was sent out, heavily crinolined with torpedo nets, into the outer harbour. Night after night, in blinding snowstorm and raging sea, the Japanese torpedo-boats attacked the anchored ship. The Russians fought, as ever, with all the gallantry and stubbornness of their race. They sank one torpedo-boat, but the end was never in doubt. An anchored battleship, no matter how heavily crinolined, must ultimately succumb to the constantly renewed attack of swift and almost invisible assailants, each of which is capable of launching an earthquake at the motionless target from a distance of half a mile. Ten times torpedoes struck the boom or the net, and the *Sevastopol* began to settle at the head, until she touched bottom. Like all her consorts, she is reported to be completely disabled. Thus perished

the last hope that the Pacific Fleet would have been able to render any assistance to the Baltic Fleet, which is slowly steaming to the seat of war, its bunkers full of English coal, and escorted by a fleet of German colliers.

**The Carnage
round
203 Metre Hill.**

The details of the fighting by which the Japanese secured possession of the fort on 203 Metre Hill, from which they were able to drop shells upon the ships, are appalling. The Japanese are reported to have lost 20,000 men in twelve days' continuous assaults. The fighting was exceptionally savage. "Never has there been such a fierce assault," wrote General Stoessel, and the reports from other sources show that both parties contested the disputed position with incredible tenacity. The machine guns mowed down the assailants like swathes of grass, and the hand grenades of dynamite wrought terrible havoc. "The hillside," said Commander Mizzenoff, "was literally covered with dead and wounded, the trenches were rivulets of blood, and every visible spot of ground, every boulder, and every rifle was dyed crimson." "The enemy went down in squads and companies, but there were always others coming on and pressing unwaveringly forward. Their bravery was beyond praise." The following incident supplies almost the only touch of humanity in this prolonged death wrestle :—

A remarkable incident occurred during the third assault as the Russians, still facing the enemy, retreated. The Japanese standard-bearer, holding his flag aloft, climbed to the pinnacle and fell dead, clutching the colours in his hands. In his tracks another arose with the colours, only to fall instantly with a dozen wounds. Six others followed, and each met with the same fate. At last the Russian officer exclaimed, when the ninth man appeared, "Don't shoot the fellow with the flag. It will be planted anyhow."

Port Arthur was said to have provisions for three months, and its carefully-husbanded ammunition to be sufficient for a still longer period.

**Militant Piety—
Russian
and
English.**

There is one passage in General Stoessel's despatch describing the repulse of one of the earlier Japanese attacks on 203 Metre Hill which runs thus :—"The help which God sent us on the birthday of our mother the Tsaritsa gave us a further victory"—one of the incidents of which was that "our heroes brought their bayonets into use, and the Japanese retired, leaving a heap of their men along the whole front." It will be remembered that the Japanese attributed their earlier successes to the semi-divine virtue of their Sovereign ; but the idea of the Almighty remembering the birthday of "our

mother the Tsaritsa," in order to help the heroes to victory, is naïve enough to be English. Nothing that this war has brought out, on either side, comes up to the altogether too dreadful piety of the excellent English sailor, Robert Lyde, one of the heroes of our seafaring folk, who, in 1689, with the aid of a boy, succeeded in overpowering two and making prisoners of five Frenchmen. He seized the ship in which he had been prisoner, and brought her home in triumph. Such an exploit does savour of the miraculous; but the modern gorge rises at the perusal of this worthy's obviously sincere expression of his consciousness of the active co-operation of the Deity in his heroic struggle against the Frenchmen. I have only room for one passage:—

Then it pleased God to put me in mind of my knife in my pocket. And although two of the men had hold of my right arm, yet God Almighty strengthened me so that I put my right hand into my right pocket, drew out my knife, and then cut the man's throat with it that had his back to my breast, and he immediately dropt down and scarce ever stirred after.—("Arber's English Garland," vol. vii., p. 440.)

Erlungshan Taken.

On Wednesday in Christmas week the Japanese achieved a breach in the line of the inner forts which constitute the real ramparts of Port Arthur. The great fortress of Erlungshan was stormed quite in the old-fashioned way. Seven dynamite mines exploded simultaneously, and made a breach in the defence of the fort, into which the Japanese stormed in overwhelming numbers, under the cover of a tremendous military fire. The most significant fact, as illustrating the excessive enfeeblement of the Russian garrison, was that General Stoessel could only spare for the defence of this important position a garrison of 500 men. The Japanese admit that this handful of defenders inflicted a loss of 1,000 upon their assailants, and that only one-third of the 500 escaped alive. The force of numbers ultimately prevailed, and the capture of the fort, with forty-three pieces of artillery, was complete.

The Fall of Port Arthur.

On New Year's Day, at nine o'clock at night, General Stoessel surrendered Port Arthur to the Japanese, after sustaining a siege of ten months and a half. So ends the first chapter. The siege began on February 17th, 1904. If the Japanese had rushed the fortress they might have taken it in March. The caution with which they proceeded gave the Russian engineers their opportunity. The countrymen of Todleben, who fortified Sebastopol, have not lost their skill, and before the guns of the besieging armies a great series of redoubts arose

which held the Japanese at bay till the end of the year. General Stoessel did not surrender the fortress until his position had been rendered untenable by the capture of the forts commanding his inner line of defence, until his ammunition was almost exhausted and his gallant garrison reduced almost to their last ration. Even then he only capitulated on condition that he and the remnant of his garrison were allowed to march out with colours flying, drums beating, and all the honours of war. The Japanese must have lost, first and last, well on to a hundred thousand men. They will now be free to concentrate all their forces against General Kuropatkin. The Russians, who have just sanctioned a new naval programme involving the expenditure of £160,000,000, will probably be less disposed than ever to consider terms of peace which, if agreed to before they achieve one victory—and they have already been defeated fourteen times—would reduce them to the rank of a second-class Power.

The Fate of the Baltic Fleet.

The fall of Port Arthur had long been expected, but it would appear that the Russians are now threatened with a new disaster. The Japanese, having destroyed or put out of action the whole of the Russian Pacific Fleet, have withdrawn their fleet from Port Arthur, and have despatched a small but powerful fighting fleet, consisting of two ironclads, three cruisers, and several torpedo-boats, to attack Admiral Rodjestvensky as soon as his fleet comes to the neighbourhood of the Straits of Malacca. Of course, if the Russian Baltic Fleet were concentrated it would be far more than a match for the Japanese squadron, but it is not concentrated; and a capable, resolute, and alert commander might find it possible to inflict disastrous injury upon the leading ships of the long line before the others could be summoned to the rescue. The Russians at home are undecided as to whether to recall Admiral Rodjestvensky, and are promising to send out a third squadron on January 28th. Indecision is the most fatal of all vices in the manœuvring of fleets.

Anti-Germanism. Vollà l'Ennemi.

The New Year brings with it certain clearly-defined duties, one of the first of which is the extirpation of the pestilent school of public writers who, being impelled thereto by the Devil, lose no opportunity of exciting hatred and distrust of Germany and the Germans in the mind of the British public. We see going on before our eyes the painstaking manufacture of a Devil. The editors of the *Spectator*, the *National Review* and the

Fortnightly, aided by an indiscreet but fervent disciple in the person of Mr. Arnold White, have dedicated their pens and their journals to the truly infernal task of convincing the nation that the Germans are potential cut-throats who can only be restrained by cold steel from seizing London and looting the Empire. It is, unfortunately, quite true that the Germans have a corresponding set of journalistic rascals who are just as diligent in equipping Britannia with horns, hoofs and tail as Mr. St. Loe Strachey, Mr. Maxse, and Mr. Courtney's team are in supplying the same appendages to Germania. It is devils' work, this transforming of honest brother peoples into Satans! The German Chancellor, Von Bülow, has shown the instinct of true statesmanship in protesting against this cultus of national hatred. It is time our British statesmen followed suit. Of course they will be called pro-German; but a statesman who is afraid of being called names is a lost soul.

International Arbitration.

The New Year ought to see concluded and ratified Arbitration treaties between all the powers who met at the Hague. There is no reason why the work should not be done on a comprehensive scale. What I proposed in the last days of the Conference of 1899 was that immediately the Conventions were ratified, England and Russia should issue circulars to all the signatory Powers intimating their readiness to enter into separate treaties, providing for obligatory arbitration in certain categories of disputes, and binding themselves to adopt the provisions of special mediation and of the International Commissions of Inquiry in all other controversies that threatened war. The hateful war in South Africa, which any one of three provisions in the Hague Conventions could have averted if Mr. Chamberlain had not set his face against Arbitration, postponed the execution of this systematic and comprehensive method of procedure. We are now concluding treaties of arbitration piecemeal, and other Powers are doing the same. These treaties are only the shadow of what they ought to be. They merely provide—as a rule—for sending twopenny-halfpenny disputes to arbitration. They say nothing about the two most valuable provisions of the Hague Conventions, the clause providing for special mediation, with a pause before the outbreak of hostilities, and the International Commission of Inquiry into questions of fact. However, it is better to advance slowly than to stick in the mud, and half a loaf is better than no bread.

The International Commission of Inquiry.

The Commission that is to inquire into the responsibility of all concerned in the Dogger Bank incident has practically had its work done before it came together. For its appointment secured time, and time allowed the Russians to discover that when they were firing at what they thought were torpedo boats, they actually hit one of their own ships, the *Aurora*, which was struck six times. The chaplain was killed and others on board were wounded. The Russians, therefore, did themselves as much damage as they inflicted on the Hull fisher boats. The official



Captain Klado.

admission of this fact goes far to render the meeting of the Commission unnecessary, especially as it is now in evidence that our own fishermen honestly made the same mistake as the Russians, and thought the mission ship was a torpedo-boat. The Commission, however, having been appointed, met on December 20th in Paris. It consisted of four Admirals. Britain and Russia were represented by Sir Lewis Beaumont and Admiral Kasnakoff—who has been replaced by Vice-Admiral Doubassoff—the United States and France by Admiral Davis and Admiral Fournier. These four then agreed to select Admiral von Spaun, of Austria, as the fifth delegate. Sir Edward Fry will be our Admiral's legal assistant, and Baron Taube, with

two others, will advise Admiral Doubassoff. The chief interest centres in the evidence of the Russian, Captain Klado, whom the Commission may make or mar. He has already, on other grounds, become a political personage. If he should acquit himself brilliantly before the Commission, he may develop into a popular hero.

Something like
a
Peace Crusade.

Our good friend Mr. Milholland, stoutest and most enthusiastic of all combatants in good causes, has conceived a truly inspiring idea.

He sees the nations piling up armaments against armaments. Their rulers deplore the necessity, but the ruinous expenditure goes on unchecked. The cause lies in the ignorance and passion of the nations, ignorance and passion dexterously and continually exploited by the Press and the contractors and all the interests which fatten upon war. Why should we not as civilised States make an honest international attempt to dispel this ignorance and prejudice and enlighten the human race, not only as to the horrors of war, but as to the safe and simple way of escape which is now provided by the Hague Tribunal? If even one Great Power would devote one-tenth of its naval and military budget to educate the nations in this sense, it is safe to say that all nations would soon be able to reduce their armaments by much more than 10 per cent. France, for instance, has stepped down and out of the competition with British shipbuilding. Is France less secure than formerly? On the contrary, she is more secure. If for every pound we spent in preparing armaments against a possible war we were to spend one shilling in convincing our people not only of the wanton wickedness and unnecessary waste of war, but of the absolute absurdity of the pretexts which are used in order to hurl brothers at each other's throats, who can fail to see the transformation that would be effected? Unfortunately we are all so busy preparing for war we have no time or means to work for peace.

The Boer
Remonstrants.

The most important political event within the British Empire in the month of December was the meeting of the representatives of the Orange Free State at Brandfort, at the beginning of the month. The meeting was attended by General De Wet and Judge Hertzog and about one hundred representatives of the inhabitants of the Republic which we annexed two years ago under the solemn assurance that we would concede them complete colonial self-government, as in the Cape Colony, in two years'

time. Nothing whatever has been done to carry out our obligations. We have lied to this people about self-government, and we have deceived them wholesale and retail about compensation. Now, for the first time since the war, they have met in conference and formulated their grievances against us in a long string of firm but moderately-worded resolutions. It is a very formidable indictment of the good faith and honesty of the British authorities in South Africa. In brief, it amounts to a statement, which unfortunately can be proved to the hilt, that, while the Boers have scrupulously abided by the terms of the treaty of peace, that instrument has been violated both in spirit and in letter in almost all its articles by the British Administration. If this statement is denied, let those who deny it explain why our Government has obstinately refused to allow the question to be decided in its own law courts. The treaty has no existence so far as the law courts are concerned, whereas if there had been a law simply stating that the terms of the treaty constituted the charter of the citizens of the new colonies, and could be invoked by them in courts of justice, no question would have arisen which would not have been settled in tribunals of our own creating.

Our
"Imperial
Dishonesty."

One of the most notable features of the Brandfort Conference was the presence of certain English members who had been elected by their Boer comrades, men who in the war had fought against the Boers, but who now, having settled in the country, are even more impatient with the tergiversation and bad faith of the Milnerite régime than the Dutch themselves. It was touching to notice the confidence these British delegates expressed in the public at home, if only it knew the facts. But the public at home do not know the facts, for the simple reason that the facts are too disgraceful for any patriotic journal to admit. It is a story, not so much of despotism, as of chicanery. Take the question of compensation. The burghers who surrendered under Lord Roberts' proclamation, the burghers who surrendered under the terms secured by General Prinsloo from General Hunter, the Boers who received receipts from British officers for payment of their goods taken for the use of the army, are all still clamouring for payment which they were guaranteed on the good faith of our own generals. Over and above these three categories of first rank claimants come the general mass of claimants for compensation for private property destroyed in war-time. But they all fare alike. Our solemn pledges are ignored; our

debts are left unpaid, and the Boers of the Free State for the first time at Brandfort ventured to tell the world that a *régime* of swindling and lying will never command their co-operation or secure their loyalty.

**The Harvest
of Lies.**

Statesmanship in South Africa is chiefly a question of speaking the truth and keeping our word. When we have had difficulties in the past in South Africa, it is because British statesmen have broken their word over and over again. The first

Transvaal War, with the defeat of Majuba, would never have taken place if the pledged word of three successive Colonial Secretaries had not been violated, and if the assurances on which we annexed the country had been carried out. We are repeating the same blunder over again, and if the new Liberal Government, which, it is to be hoped, will come into power this year, does not promptly establish responsible self-government in both colonies, especially in the Orange Free State—which both Lord Milner and Lord Kitchener declared would receive responsible Government before the Transvaal—there is nothing to look forward to but the loss of South Africa. Lord Milner has stranded the Imperial ship upon the shoals of deceit and the reefs of bad faith. If his successor is to get the good ship off into deep waters of confidence, he will have radically to reverse this impolicy of cheating our debtors and of evading the execution of our political obligations.

**India's Appeal
to
England.**

Another important political congress held in December was the Indian National Congress, over which Sir Henry Cotton presided. It is the fashion with Lord Curzon and superior

persons among the Anglo-Indians to sneer at the Indian National Congress. Sir Henry Cotton held up before the Congress a thoroughly Liberal ideal of a federated United States of British India, the mere name of which is enough to send a shudder through the ranks of our bureaucracy. What is even more important was the fact that the Congress decided to send a deputation to this country for the purpose of laying before the public on the eve of the general election what may be described as the Indian side of

the great Imperial questions upon which the electors are supposed to pass judgment. There is something that ought to appeal to the imagination of our democracy in this pilgrimage of the princes and peoples of India to lay their suit not before King Edward so much as before the much more formidable majesty King Demos. If the Irish National Party could be induced to take the Indian National Party under its protection, there would be no fear but that the griev-

ances of India would receive a full and frequent hearing in Westminster.

**Revolutionising
our Navy.**

Admiral Fisher has not been in office two months, but he has already revolutionised the whole distribution of the British Navy. Henceforth our battleships are to be concentrated in three great divisions or fleets, which are to be known as the Channel, the Atlantic, and the Mediterranean Fleets. The Atlantic fleet will have Gibraltar as its base. None but first-class battleships, with their attendant cruisers of the most modern type, will be commissioned for these fleets, and they will be supported by hardly less powerful vessels in reserve. All obsolete ships are being called in, to be sold or



General Hertzog.

The story goes that Ministers, having doubled the cost of the Army without increasing its efficiency, and having involved themselves in an all-round increase of expenditure which cannot be met out of the ordinary resources of the country, are going to propose a 5 or 10 per cent. tariff for revenue only upon manufactured or partially manufactured goods. Another story, which is perhaps even more incredible, is that Ministers are going to introduce a Redistribution Bill for the purpose of prolonging their miserable existence for another two years. If they adopt either of those expedients, it is much more probable that the dose intended to prolong their life will hurry them into



**"For Revenue
Only."**

The Corpse of Protection.

**The Corpse
of
Protection.**

There is a horrible story told on the authority of Sir Edward Bulwer-Lytton in *Blackwood's Magazine* this month of a man who had discovered a fluid which, when rubbed upon a corpse, brought it back to life. He left it to his children, with instructions that after his death he should be duly anointed with this elixir of life; but he carefully abstained from telling them what the result would be, fearing lest they should preserve the precious fluid for their own use. After he died they proceeded, obedient to his instructions, to anoint his corpse, and discovered to their horror that each limb that they anointed began to move.

They persisted, however, until one-half the man's body was alive and the other half was dead. Filled with horror, they flung away the elixir of life, and hurried their father half dead and half alive to a premature burial. This is just what is going to happen in England at the General Election. Mr. Chamberlain, amid the loud applause of his gramophones, has attempted to revivify the corpse of Protection. It has already begun to revive under his treatment, and as a first result the price of sugar has gone up, and in the confectionery trade alone 50,000 men are put on short time, and 10,000 thrown out of work altogether. A tax, which is probably under-estimated at £8,000,000, has been placed upon the British consumer in order that the West Indian planter may be a few hundred thousand pounds better off. After this demonstration of the result of applying Mr. Chamberlain's *elixir vite* to the corpse of Protection, there is little fear but that both he and it will be hurried, despite their unavailing shrieks, into the tomb. And it is a significant fact that when Mr. Chamberlain went to the East End of London to deliver a speech in defence of his policy, he did not venture to say one word of explanation or excuse for the falsification of all his promises on the question of the sugar bounty.

**Premiers
on the
Tight-rope.**

Parliament will meet in a month's time, and there is every reason to hope that it will be dissolved a month later. Ministers do not like to face the enormous deficit that has resulted from their reckless fiscal policy, and, as all Mr. Chamberlain's calculations are based upon the success of his propaganda after a second General Election, he naturally wishes to get the first over as speedily as possible. Note as an omen of the coming fall of Mr. Balfour, the disappearance of the Austrian Prime Minister, Dr. von Koerber, who, after having walked the tight-rope with extraordinary agility, balancing himself for five years between the opposing forces of the Czechs and the Germans, has at last disappeared. There always comes a time when no balance-pole will save the dancer on the tight-rope, and Mr. Balfour will infallibly share the fate of Dr. von Koerber. Baron Gautsch von Frankenthurn has succeeded Dr. Koerber. But who knows who will succeed Mr. Balfour?

**The Wee Free
Shylock.**

In the Scotch Church crisis a certain degree of progress is to be reported. Ministers have appointed a Royal Commission, presided over by Lord Elgin, who have to look into and

report upon the questions raised by the extraordinary decision of the House of Lords. This attempt to avert the mischief resulting from Lord Halsbury's Erastian bias has been accepted by the United Free Church, but the Wee Frees persist in enforcing their legal rights through the Courts of Law. It is natural that they should do so, for they regard themselves as the special mandatories of Providence. It is perhaps as well that the modern Shylock should insist upon his pound of flesh, and reject every offer and overture of promise. The same result will follow as happened in the "Merchant of Venice." The Wee Frees will be allowed their pound of flesh, but on condition that they duly and strictly discharge the trusts relating to the conveyance of the property to their possession, and as they cannot execute the trusts the property will be withheld, and they will lose that which at present they might secure without any trouble.

**Mr. Morley
on the
Reading of Books.**

Mr. Morley, whom we are all glad to see back in Britain again after a very interesting and educating tour in the United States, delivered a discourse to the democracy on the reading of books when he opened a Carnegie Free Library at Plumstead on December 17th, in which there were two or three things worth remembering. One was his suggestion that librarians should make a point of picking out and making accessible the books which deal with the subjects of the day. The librarian at West Ham, if I remember aright, carried this out so far as to compile and print the best list of books, pamphlets, and magazine articles relating to the South African War that was ever published. But I do not despair, as Mr. Morley seemed to do, of having lectures or familiar talks on contemporary history in free libraries in elucidation of the contents of the newspapers. We ought to begin by having popular addresses in free libraries on the books which they contain, and Mr. Carnegie, who expends millions in founding libraries, might profitably devote a few thousands to provide lecturers who would popularise their contents. The other notable remark was Mr. Morley's advice to anyone who wished to know what poet to begin on, to start with Byron. The wisdom of that advice depends upon the age and the intelligence of the reader. For the average youth of Plumstead Macaulay's *Lays* and Scott's *Romances* in rhyme would be much more likely to tempt him on to wider fields and loftier heights. If some were to start with Byron they would be in great danger of ending there.



Photograph by [Elliott and Fry.]

Sir William Ramsay, K.C.B.

(Prize of £8,000 for Chemistry, 1904.)

**The
Nobel Prizes
for 1904.**

The Nobel prizes of £8,000 each were distributed as usual on December 12th. Britain is this time well to the front, as in physics and in chemistry Lord Rayleigh and Sir W. Ramsey are the prize-men. The literary prize is divided between the Spanish dramatist Echegaray

prize was to go to Baroness von Suttner, not so much because she was the author of the peace novel, "Lay Down Your Arms," but because it was through her influence that Nobel was led to create a prize for peace. Mr. Bjornssen, who is one of the judges, is said to have protested against the ignoring of the

Baroness's claims. Various rumours were current as to the possible destination of the prize. Count Tolstoy, M. Delcassé, M. D'Estournelles, and M. de Martens were all supposed to be in the running, but as a final



Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

Lord Rayleigh.

(Physics, in 1904.)

and the Provençal French poet Mistral. The prize in medicine goes to Professor Pavloff, a Russian, and the Peace prize is given to the Institute of International Law. It was at one time reported that the



Hofert.

Prof. Van 't Hoff.

(Chemistry, in 1901.)

[Berlin.]



M. Dunant.

(Peace, in 1901.)



Sartony.

M. Sully Prudhomme.

(Literature, in 1901.)

[Paris.]

SOME PAST AND PRESENT RECIPIENTS OF THE NOBEL AWARDS.

YEAR.	PEACE.	LITERATURE.	MEDICINE.	PHYSICS.	CHEMISTRY.
1901.	{ Fred. Passy. H. Dunant. }	Sully Prudhomme.	Prof. Behring.	Prof. Rontgen.	Prof. van 't Hoff.
1902.	{ Elie Ducommun. M. Gobat. }	Prof. Mommsen.	Major R. Ross.	{ Prof. Lorentz. Prof. Zeemann. }	Prof. E. Fischer.
1903.	W. R. Cremer.	B. Bjornessen.	Prof. Finsen.	{ M. Becquerel. M. and Mme. Curie. }	Prof. Arrhenius.
1904.	Inst. of Inter. Law.	{ Echegaray. Mistral. }	Prof. Pavloff.	Lord Rayleigh.	Sir W. Ramsay.

compromise it was decided to endow the Institute for the Study and Advancement of International Law, which met last year at Edinburgh. It is not a bad way out. But the claims of M. de Martens are so absolutely beyond all question that it would be little short of a public scandal if anti-Russian prejudices on the part of the judges should deprive him of the recognition due to services in the cause of peace and arbitration that are quite *hors concours*.

**The Nationality
of the
Prize Winners.**

Since the Nobel prizes were created £160,000 has been distributed in twenty prizes, which have been divided among twenty-five prize winners. The Peace prize has been twice divided. So has the prize for Physics, while the Literature prize has been divided once. Germany has carried off five full prizes—two in Chemistry, one in Physics, one in Medicine, and one in Literature. Britain comes next with four prizes—Peace, Medicine, Physics, and Chemistry. We have, therefore, taken every prize but Literature, as Germany has taken every prize but Peace. France has taken a prize and a half in Literature, two half prizes in Physics; Switzerland three half prizes in Peace; Holland two half prizes in Physics; while Sweden (Chemistry), Norway (Literature), Denmark (Medicine), Russia (Medicine), have one each. Spain has half a prize. The United States of America has not produced a single prize winner. Neither have the Continents of Africa and Asia. The list tabulated above may be convenient for reference.

**A Much Needed
Task.**

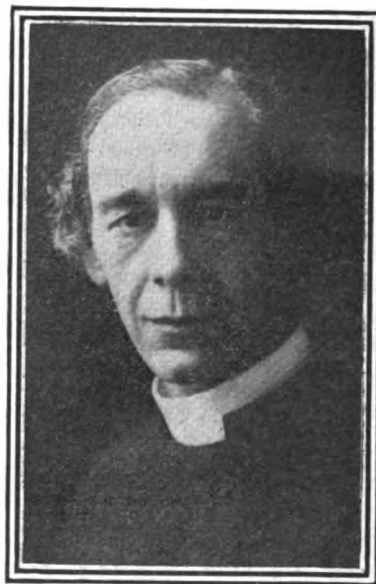
The Dean of Westminster undertook in the closing months of last year to explain to audiences in Westminster Abbey what may be regarded as the educated man's view of the inspiration and authenticity of the Scriptures. It is a task which needs to be performed in more popular pulpits than that of the famous Abbey. The fact that no educated man can nowadays hold the simple belief in the literal inspiration of the Bible, which was once the common

faith of our forefathers, has not been frankly faced by the clergy of either the National State Church or of the National Free Church. In Scotland the United Free Church has shown more faith and courage, and as its reward it has been temporarily robbed of all its property, for no one who is behind the scenes in Scotland has any doubt that what the recalcitrant and victorious Wees were striking at was not anti-State Church theories but the results of the Higher Criticism. Nevertheless, the doctrine of

inspiration must be re-stated if the Bible is to retain its position among the inspiring books of the world.

As things stand, the Dean did not exaggerate when he said that "many men had closed the Old Testament altogether, and to vast multitudes, unless some help was offered, it would presently become a sealed book." The Old Testament is very much like

the Abbey—it is a growth of centuries, it is full of many monuments which seem out of place; but just imagine what a loss it would be to the higher soul of England if that sacred shrine were on that account to be locked up and given over to the spider and the mouse! The loss from the disuse of the reading of the Old Testament would be at least as great, and a far more universal calamity.



Photograph by

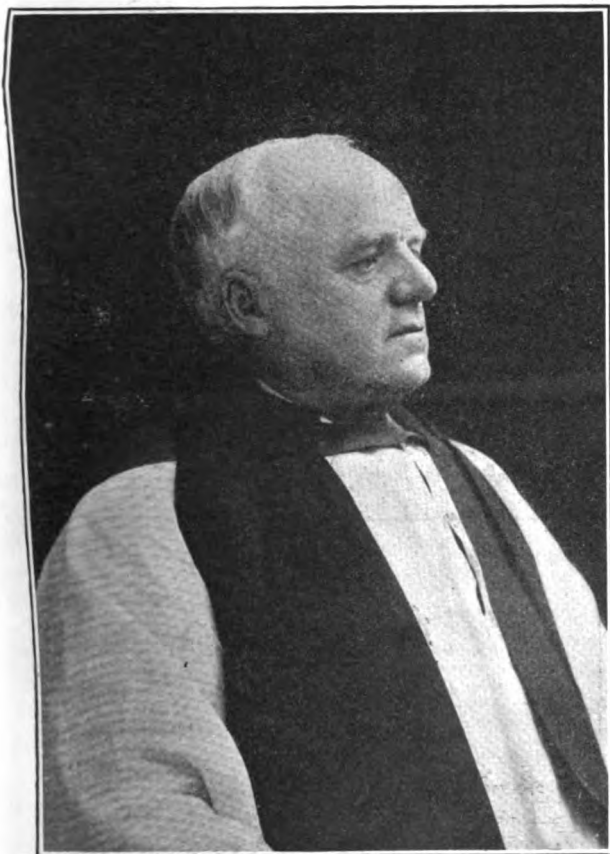
[Elliott and Fry.]

Very Rev. J. A. Robinson.
(Dean of Westminster.)

**Bishops
as
Land Reformers.**

A correspondent calls my attention to the notable fact that the Bishops of Manchester and Liverpool have joined the forces of land reformers. Bishop Knox's declaration was made at a meeting in Manchester the other day, when he said that if we are to put an end to the recurring evil of unemployment there must be "a sweeping reform of our land laws." He followed this up by saying that "for a Bishop he had uttered more than enough heresy and treason." Bishop Chevasse's speech was made at Liverpool, Friday before Christmas, when he said they must not think he was a revolutionist, but

he believed they must obtain by constitutional means a reform of our land laws. My correspondent continues, "What is required more than anything else just now is a strong agitation for the taxation of the rich to such a point that they will feel it just as much as the man of limited income and the working-man. Depend upon it that if the rich felt the burden of Imperial and local charges there would not be the reckless expenditure we have to bear to-day. The taxation of land values, the graduation and large increase over a certain amount of the income tax, and the increase of death duties are all much needed."

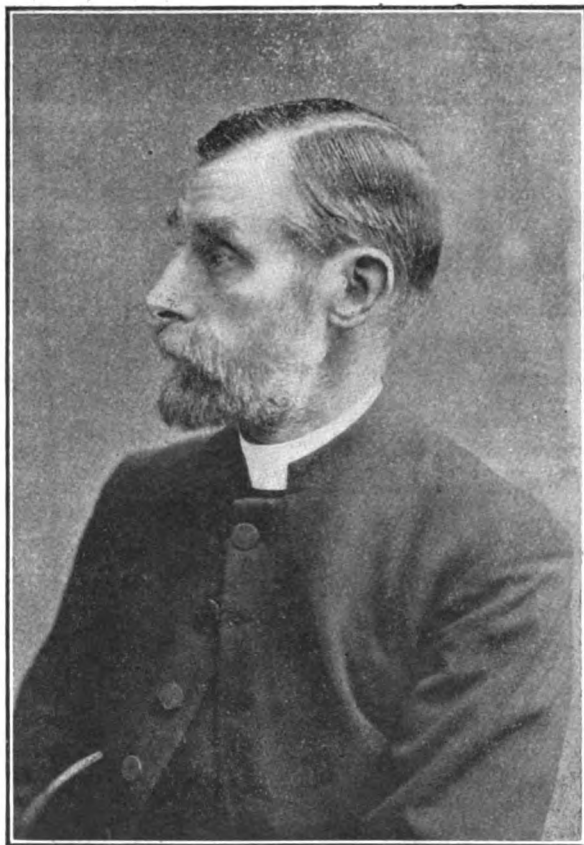


Photograph by

[Whitlock and Sons, Birmingham.]

The Ven. J. W. Diggle, Archdeacon of Birmingham.

(Has been made Bishop of Carlisle in succession to the late Dr. Bardsley.)



Photograph by

[London Stereoscopic Co.]

The Right Rev. Charles Gore, Bishop of Worcester.

(Has been made Bishop of the new see of Birmingham.)

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

DECEMBER has treated the caricaturists badly by providing no new topic of first-rate interest.

It is a comment upon our insularity that the momentous events now being enacted in the struggle for free institutions in Russia have been almost entirely neglected by our newspaper artists. As it is, the caricaturists, for lack of something better to use their pens upon, have gone back to the two eternal topics, the Fiscal Problem and the war in Manchuria.

As usual, "F. C. G." supplies the bulk of the Fiscal Problem cartoons worth reproducing, but the place of honour this month falls to *Punch*. The spectacle of Mr. Specialist Chamberlain returning to

find his patient, "British Trade," engaged with "deplorable robustness" in punching a ball, is irresistibly comic. In the *Morning Leader* cartoon the patient is Mr. Chamberlain himself, and his complaint,



Morning Leader.

Joe's Nightmare.

NOVEMBER EXPORTS.

1901	£22,842,436
1904	26,113,283

NOVEMBER IMPORTS.

1901	£46,810,553
1904	50,670,846



[By permission of the proprietors of "Punch,"

The Return of the Specialist.

MR. CH-MB-RL-N: "And how is our poor sufferer? Debility nicely maintained?"

DR. CH-PL-N: "On the contrary, I'm afraid you'll find him in a deplorably robust condition."

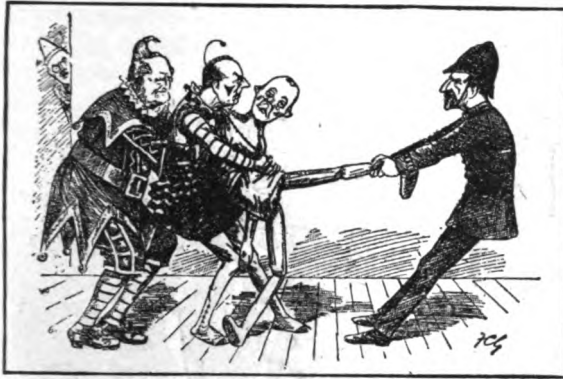
[The November Trade Returns show large increases both in imports and exports.]



Westminster Gazette.

Another Decaying Industry.

"His stock-in-trade is 'gone,' his figures and statistics are 'gone,' the Tariff Commission is threatened, the fusian trade will go."—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Limehouse.



Westminster Gazette.

The Tug for the Doll.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN AND MR. CHAPLIN V. LORD GEORGE HAMILTON.

AUSTEN: "Pull, father!"

a bad nightmare, caused by the indigestibility of the Board of Trade Returns for November, shows British commerce in a painfully flourishing condition. It is not surprising to find a third cartoonist painting Mr. Chamberlain as the leader of an Unemployed procession composed of Mr. Chaplin and Sir Howard Vincent, with their "stock-in-trade" of specious arguments demolished by irrefragable facts.

The *Westminster Gazette* is humorously solicitous for the salvation of Mr. Balfour. In one cartoon we have Lord George Hamilton, as policeman, attempting



Westminster Gazette.

Touching Loyalty.

MRS. MICAWBER (Sir M. Hicks Beach): "Mr. Micawber has faults. I do not deny that he is improvident; I do not deny that he has kept me in the dark as to his resources and his liabilities, both, but . . . I ne-ver—will—desert—Mr. Micawber."

the rescue of his former leader from Protectionist clutches; while another depicts sympathetically the touching affection of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, as Mrs. Micawber, for his shifty partner. Mr. Balfour urging his followers not to fear their fate, while himself cowering behind a thick wall, is a less pleasant spectacle.

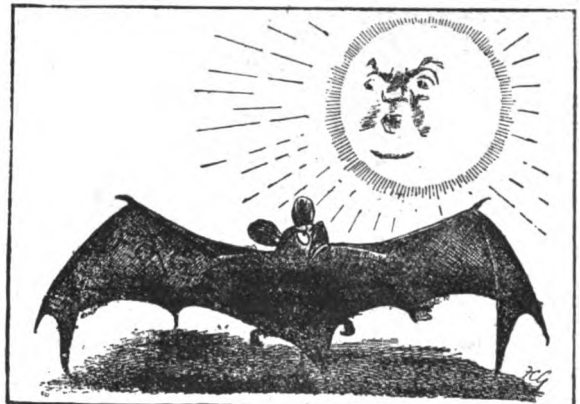
The December fogs supplied "F. C. G." with a subject whereby to expound the *reductio ad absurdum* of Protection. Among the only other cartoons dealing with



Westminster Gazette.

The Duke of Plaza Toro.

MR. BALFOUR (to the Primrose Leaguers): "Do not let us cower behind walls."



Westminster Gazette.

Sun and Fog.

SUN: "Look here! you're interfering with my Free Trade in sunshine. Those people down there can't see!"

FISCAL FOG: "You're an alien body and you're Dumping! I'm protecting the Gas Lighting and Electricity Industries."



Westminster Gazette.

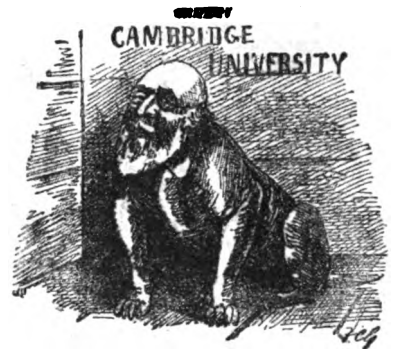
How it Works.

MR. BALFOUR: "Clever, isn't it?"
MR. BULL: "Clever! No, sir, it isn't! It's the most idiotic thing I've ever seen in mechanics. I told your brother Gerald what I thought of it two years ago when he showed it to me."

MR. BALFOUR: "Oh! but it works beautifully."

MR. BULL: "It has worked seven millions out of my pocket, just to fill up that little cup!"

[Dec. 1.]



Westminster Gazette.

A VOICE FROM OUTSIDE: "Come out!"
THE BULL-DOG: "Come in and fetch me!"

[Sir John Gorst has been asked by some of the Cambridge University Tories to resign his seat, but he has refused.]



Sydney Bulletin.

A Warning to Australia.

IRELAND: "Take a lesson from me, me bhoy: go in for manufactures; don't be a poor spud-grower and beast-raiser all yer loife. Look at me, with no coal and no iron, reduced to dependence on 'my splendid natural resources.'"



Westminster Budget.

Mr. Facing Both-ways.

I'm not for Free Trade, and I'm not for Protection;
I approve of them both, and to both have objection.

internal politics is one from the *South African Review* sounding a different note. The pendulum of Party oscillation has swung the British public over the Liberal abyss, to be torn to pieces by the furics of Radicalism.

In war cartoons December has produced nothing very striking. The two reproduced from the Moscow *Budilnik* are interesting as illustrating the persistency with which enemies in war misunderstand one another. The Russian cartoonist persists in regarding Japan as on her last legs, reduced to falsifying reports of losses, and sending the Mikado to the front, mounted on a rocking-horse. The humorous and terrible sides of war are shown respectively by French and American cartoonists. It is to be hoped that the rival armies on the Sha-ho are as well supplied with consolatory tobacco as *Le Grelot* depicts them. The *Ohio State Journal's* cartoon, like Verestchagin's famous picture, is dedicated "To All the Conquerors."

The only cartoon touching in any way upon Russia's domestic troubles comes from the *Minneapolis Journal*. It symbolises an era of police rule, which everything indicates is at last nearing an end. The

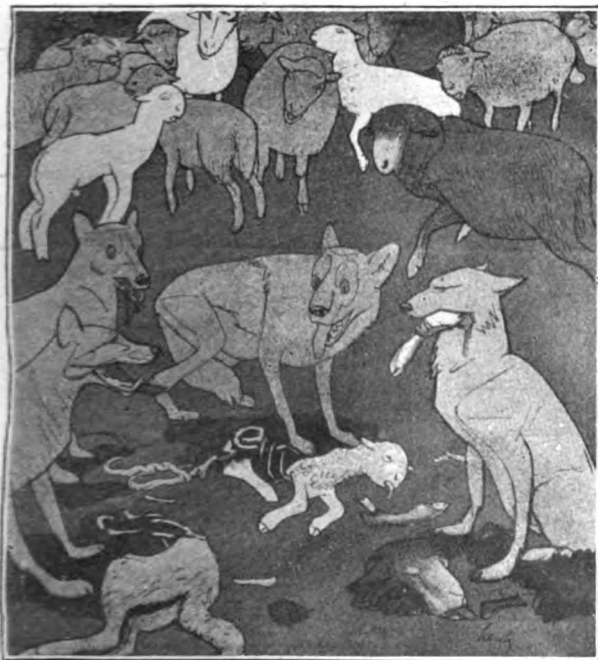


Minneapolis Journal.

Popular Education in Russia.

"Save the club and spoil the student" is the St. Petersburg motto.

cartoons dealing with the International Situation suggest no such consolatory thoughts. *Simplissimus* shows us the Lamb of Peace being torn to pieces by the wolves of international discord. Anglo-German



Simplissimus.

Five Years After.

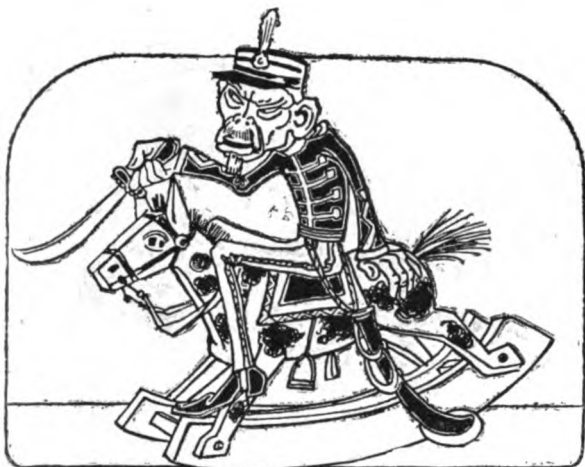
(This is a satire upon the attitude of the Great Powers five years after the Hague Conference.)



Le Grelot.

Anglo-German Relations.

"This sort of thing is becoming tiresome; it is time one gave place to the other."



Budilnik.]

[Moscow.]

A Russian War Cartoon.

THE LAST RESOURCE.

MIKADO: "As my friend Oyama can do nothing with the Russians, I will go to the front myself. Look out all!"

relations, according to *Le Grelot*, are attaining such a tension of animosity as to lead spectators to wish they would fight it out and have done with it.

That India has finally charged herself with the control of Tibet, and will find the animal uncomfortable riding, is hinted at by the *Hindi Punch*. Luckily for India, everything shows that Tibet has by no means

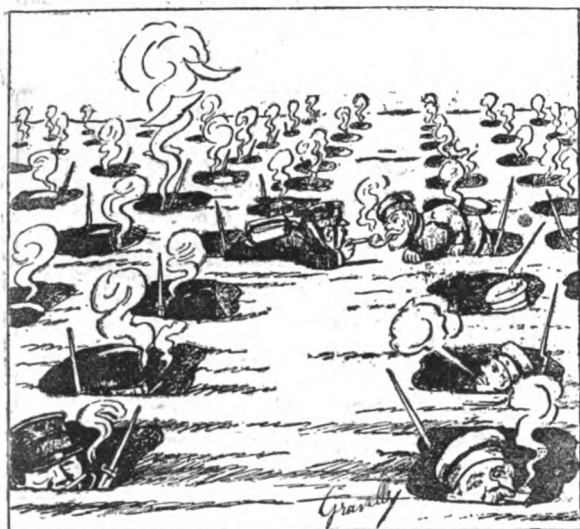


Simplicissimus.]

Port Arthur.

consented to be drawn under her control. The joys of being a member of the Hungarian Parliament are depicted vividly on page 20 by *Ulk*.

Since Mr. Roosevelt's re-election the great topic



Le Grelot.]

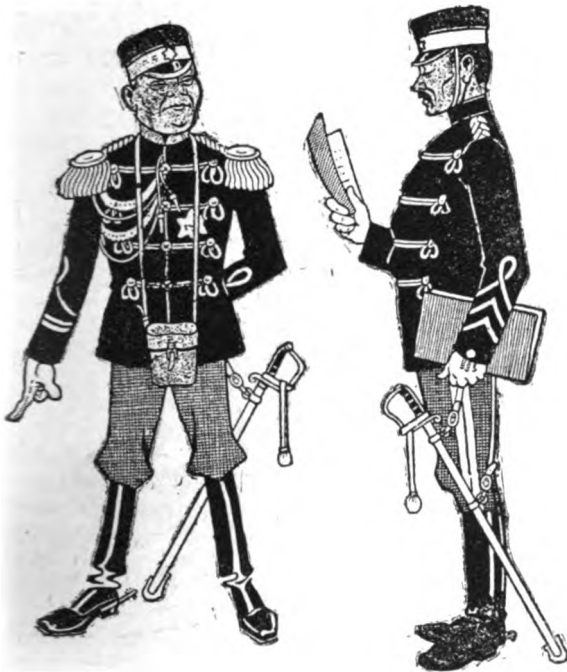
"In Manchuria."

(The rival armies on the Sha'ho.)



[Ohio State Journal.]

A Great Victory!



Budinik.]

[Moscow.]

As the Russian Cartoonist would have it.

MARSHAL OYAMA: "What news?"
 GENERAL KODAMA: "We've had a tough fight and lost 25,000 men."
 MARSHAL OYAMA: "Telegraph to Tokio that we've lost one man and want more troops."



Westminster Gazette.]

[Dec. 20.]

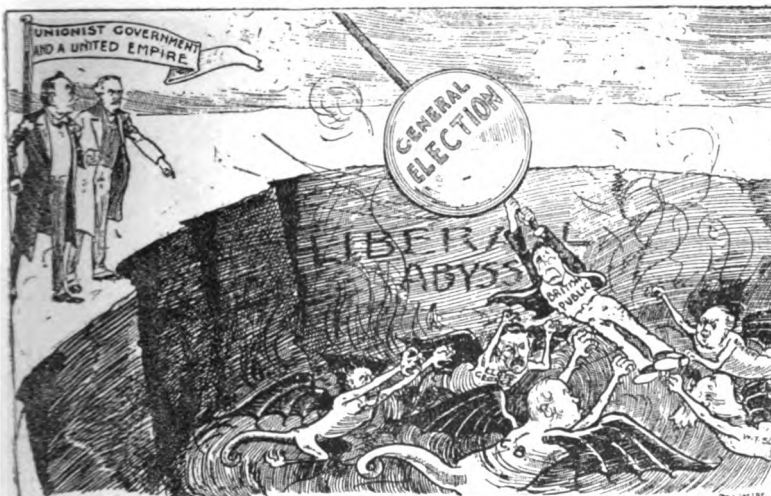
Another Lesson in Deportment.

MAN AT THE CORNER: "Why don't yer try to be a gentleman?"

formerly a power. The *Minneapolis Journal* cartoonist shows the effect of Mr. Lawson's wild progress.

The encroachments of Europe upon China are shown in an *Ulk* cartoon, in which the Chinese landlord of the Asiatic lodging-house is asking himself in despair whether any sleeping-place will be left for himself.

in the United States has been Mr. Lawson's extraordinary exposures of the Trusts in which he was



South African Review.]

That Wretched Pendulum.

(A Colonial anticipation of the next election.)



Vanity Fair.]

[Dec. 1.]

Sir Alfred Scott Gatty.

"The Mistrail Boy."



Minneapolis Journal.

Mr. Lawson's Raid on the Trusts.



Hindi Punch.

India in Tibet.

INDIA: "Now that they have put me on it, I suppose I shall have to sit tight."



U.K.

In the Hungarian Parliament.

N.B.—The new regulations have come into use.



U.K.

In the Asiatic Lodging-house.

LANDLORD: "Ah, well; I suppose I shall soon be able to lie down myself in the last bed!"

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

I.—THE REVIVAL IN WALES: MR. EVAN ROBERTS.

MR. EVAN ROBERTS is the central figure, so far as there is any central figure, of the religious awakening in Wales. The Revival is not like the Moody and Sankey awakening, or the Torrey and Alexander Mission, or the organised Revivalism of the Salvation Army, of any one man or one organisation. Never in the history of Revivals has there been any Revival more spontaneous than this. It has burst out here, there, and everywhere, without leaders, or organisation, or direction. Hence, if Mr. Evan Roberts is spoken of as the centre, it is only because he happens to be one of the few conspicuous figures in a movement which he neither organised nor controls.

I attended three meetings at Mardy in the Rhondda Valley on Sunday, December 9th, sat beside him on the platform, and had tea with him at a friend's house. After tea Mr. Roberts consented to an interview. He was simple and unaffected; absolutely free from any vanity or spiritual pride. He spoke in English with considerable ease, but his hearers say that it is only when he uses his Welsh tongue that they hear the melody of his voice.

"The movement is not of me," said Mr. Roberts—"it is of God. I would not dare to try to direct it. Obey the Spirit, that is our word in everything. It is the Spirit alone which is leading us in our meetings and in all that is done."

"You do not preach, or teach, or control the meetings?"

"Why should I teach when the Spirit is teaching? What need have these people to be told that they are sinners? What they need is salvation. Do they not know it? It is not knowledge that they lack, but decision—action. And why should I control the meetings? The meetings control themselves, or rather the Spirit that is in them controls them."

"You find the ministry of the Singing Sisters useful?"

"Most useful. They go with me wherever I go. I never part from them without feeling that something is absent if they are not there. The singing is very important, but not everything. No. The public confession is also important—more so than the speaking. True, I talk to them a little. But the meetings go of themselves."

"Do you propose to go to England?"

"No. To North Wales next. They say North Wales is stony cold, but I believe the Holy Spirit will work there also. Oh, yes, God will move North Wales also."

"Can you tell me how you began to take to this work?"

"Oh, yes, that I will," said Mr. Roberts, "if you

wish to hear of it. For a long, long time I was much troubled in my soul and my heart by thinking over the failure of Christianity. Oh! it seemed such a failure—such a failure—and I prayed and prayed, but nothing seemed to give me any relief. But one night, after I had been in great distress praying about this, I went to sleep, and at one o'clock in the morning suddenly I was waked up out of my sleep, and I found myself with unspeakable joy and awe in the very presence of the Almighty God. And for the space of four hours I was privileged to speak face to face with Him as a man speaks face to face with a friend. At five o'clock it seemed to me as if I again returned to earth."

"Were you not dreaming?" I asked.

"No, I was wide awake. And it was not only that morning, but every morning for three or four months. Always I enjoyed four hours of that wonderful communion with God. I cannot describe it. I felt it, and it seemed to change all my nature, and I saw things in a different light, and I knew that God was going to work in the land, and not this land only, but in all the world."

"Excuse me," I said, "but, as an old interviewer, may I ask if, when the mystic ecstasy passed, you put on paper all that you remembered of these times of communion?"

"No, I write nothing at all," said Mr. Roberts. "It went on all the time until I had to go to Newcastle Emlyn to the College to prepare for the ministry. I dreaded to go for fear I should lose these four hours with God every morning. But I had to go, and it happened as I feared. For a whole month He came no more, and I was in darkness. And my heart became as a stone. Even the sight of the Cross brought no tears to my eyes. So it continued until, to my great joy, He returned to me, and I had again the glorious communion. And He said I must go and speak to my people in my own village. But I did not go. I did not feel as if I could go to speak to my own people."

"May I ask," I said, "if He of whom you speak appeared to you as Jesus Christ?"

"No," said Mr. Roberts, "not so; it was the personal God, not as Jesus."

"As God the Father Almighty?" I said.

"Yes," said Mr. Roberts, "and the Holy Spirit."

"Pardon me," I said, "but I interrupted you. Pray go on."

"I did not go to my people, but I was troubled and ill-at-ease. And one Sunday, as I sat in the chapel, I could not fix my mind upon the service, for always before my eyes I saw, as in a vision, the schoolroom in Loughor, where I live. And there, sitting in rows

before me, I saw my old companions and all the young people, and I saw myself addressing them. I shook my head impatiently, and strove to drive away this vision, but it always came back. And I heard a voice in my inward ear as plain as anything saying, 'Go and speak to these people.' And for a long time I would not. But the pressure became greater and greater, and I could hear nothing of the sermon. Then at last I could resist no longer, and I said, 'Well, Lord, if it is Thy will, I will go.' Then instantly the vision vanished, and the whole chapel became filled with light so dazzling that I could faintly see the minister in the pulpit, and between him and me the glory as the light of the sun in Heaven."

"And then you went home?"

"No; I went to my tutor and told him all things, and asked him if he believed that it was of God or of the devil? And he said the devil does not put good thoughts into the mind. I must go and obey the heavenly vision. So I went back to Loughor, and I saw my own minister, and him also I told. And he said that I might try and see what I could do, but that the ground was stony and the task would be hard."

"Did you find it so?"

"I asked the young people to come together, for I wanted to talk to them. They came and I stood up to talk to them, and, behold, it was even as I had seen it in the church at Newcastle Emlyn. The young

people sat as I had seen them sitting, altogether in rows before me, and I was speaking to them even as it had been shown to me. At first they did not seem inclined to listen; but I went on, and at last the power of the Spirit came down and six came out for Jesus. But I was not satisfied. 'Oh, Lord,' I said, 'give me six more—I must have six more!' And we prayed together. At last the seventh came, and then the eighth and the ninth together, and after a time the tenth, and then the eleventh, and last of all came the twelfth also. But no more. And they saw that the Lord had given me the second six, and they began to believe in the power of prayer."

"Then after that you went on?"

"First I tried to speak to some other young people in another church, and asked them to come. But the news had gone out, and the old people said, 'May we not come too?' And I could not refuse them. So they came, and they kept on coming. Now here, now there all the time, and I have never had time to go back to college."

Not much chance, indeed, at present. Three meetings every day, lasting, with breaks for meals, from ten A.M. till twelve P.M., and sometimes later, leave scant leisure for studying elsewhere than in the hearts and souls of men. If only his body will hold out and his nervous system not give way, he will have time to study hereafter. At present he has other work in hand.

II.—A YEAR ON THE CONGO: MRS. FRENCH-SHELDON.

MRS. FRENCH-SHELDON has returned to London after breaking her own record—and very nearly breaking her back—as *the* lady traveller of Central Africa. Her first journey started from the East Coast, her latest from the West, but in both she displayed the same signal qualities of intrepidity, endurance, energy, and resolution which distinguish her. Her mission on this last journey was to see the state of things in the Congo Free State with her own eyes, and to ascertain so far as she could what was the actual position of affairs in that vast empire at the present moment. She left England in the autumn of 1903, and she has spent twelve months in travelling to and fro across the whole length and breadth of that vast region. Never since the State was founded has any independent traveller been accorded such facilities for going everywhere and seeing everything. And Mrs. Sheldon appears to have availed herself of her opportunities to the full. Whether on the river, where all steamers were at her disposal, or in the interior, where she organised the caravans and travelled hundreds of miles with no escort but her trusty native boys, she was treated as if she had been a semi-divine plenipotentiary—a cross between a queen and a fetic.

"Now, Mrs. Sheldon," I said, after the first wel-

come and congratulation was over, "out with it in one electric phrase—what is the sum of your impressions?"

"The Congo Free State needs reconstruction. The enterprise in hand is too vast to be adequately discharged by any power that has not unlimited resources at its disposal. The attempt to reform, to regenerate, I may say, half a continent on rubber profits—after dividends have been paid—is magnificent, but it is not practical."

"Then you are against the Concession system?"

"Yes. I do not think it commends itself to the best men of the Administration. It introduces an element of conflict. The native cannot understand a Government that speaks with two voices, and that offers the spectacle of two different if not actually opposing principles of administration. The Abir Concession, I think, will have to go. The system of free trade that prevails in the Kasai—the southern—province should be introduced in other regions."

"And what is your net conclusion?"

"I am for Reform. I am against Destruction. Pull down the Congo Free State, what will you put in its place? Give it to France? I do not think that the natives would second that proposition. You

cannot adopt a policy of scuttle. But if you did, you would have anarchy instead of order, war instead of peace, slave raids and all the horrors from which the Administration protects its subjects."

"And you think the Congo State, minus the Concessions, can be reformed?"

"Yes. If you have money and men you can do anything. And it is amazing what has been done in the way of material progress. The Matadi railway is the most magnificent piece of railway construction I have ever seen anywhere, and I have seen most of the great railways of the world. It is a marvel, and its administration is perfect. The Administration is making roads, building hospitals, and introducing the male native to habits of industry."

"Hum!" said I, "the phrase is familiar. It is a euphuism for slavery."

"Well," said Mrs. Sheldon, "the African women are slaves, bought and sold by the men, and made to do all the work. If the Administration treats the African man as the African man treats the woman, as a woman I don't complain. What is so good for the goose cannot be so bad for the gander. But, joking apart, your decision on that question must be governed by the conclusion you come to as to the advantage, or otherwise, of forcing your white civilisation upon a native population which does not want it, but which must be made to pay for it in one way or the other. If you say it is all a mistake from the beginning, that the black man is best left alone, I am not inclined to quarrel with you. I like the black man, and his pantheism appeals to me. But the Arab slave-traders were eating him up at the rate of 100,000 a year, and white civilisation has at least stopped that. Rightly or wrongly, civilisation has decided that the black man shall no longer be left to do as he pleases in the heart of Africa, and it has also decided that he must contribute something to the cost of being civilised against his will. Government by consent it is not, and never will be. Government by compulsion, supported by contributions exacted by force, is the logical result. And there is no way of escaping from it. You achieve the same end in your English African colonies by your hut-tax. But that is only a round-about way of achieving the same end."

"Which is another way of saying that you are for forced labour, the Chicotte, cannibal levies, and all the rest of the apparatus of enforced civilisation?"

"I did not say that," said Mrs. Sheldon. "I only wished to indicate the bottom fact of the position—viz., that if you persist first in whitewashing your Ethiopian—a process which he detests—and secondly in demanding that he must pay the bill for the white-wash, you must go on to the third proposition and

apply compulsion to a man who hates you, and who hates your civilisation, and who hates labour, to make him labour to pay for your civilisation and save your pocket."

"But surely the process of compulsion need not be brutal and murderous?"

"I entirely agree, and I have spent many weary months hunting down cases of alleged cruelty. Yes, and I think," said Mrs. Sheldon, "that in not a few cases I have been successful in preventing cruel wrongs, in securing the punishment of bad officials, and of introducing valuable improvements. And I think there can be no doubt that in the past there have been many grievous errors committed. Yes, and in some cases crimes and atrocities. But the pressure of the enlightened opinion of the civilised world is felt to the remote recesses of the Dark Continent. I can certainly affirm that never did I bring wrong or abuse before the heads of the Administration without securing their immediate attention and the prompt punishment of the offender."

"Then our agitation has done some good after all?"

"Yes, but it has also done harm. It has tended to disgust the many brave heroic souls who are wearing their hearts out in distant stations far from all the comforts and solaces of civilisation in order that they may carry out the humanitarian conception of the Founders of the State. There are such men among the officials—not all Belgians, by any means—Norwegians, Swiss, Italians, pure enthusiasts and administrators of the best type, who deserve better of mankind than to be confounded with the failures, the black sheep of the old unreformed system. If you sicken these men, and drive them out of the country, then the last state of the Congo will be worse than the first."

"I am afraid," I said, "that in this world no good can ever be done without evil dogging it, as the shadow dogs the light."

"No doubt; but don't forget the shadow. And until you are ready to provide something better, don't break the hearts of good men who are spending their lives in doing their level best to make the Administration correspond to the lofty aspirations of its founder. Punish the evildoers, reform the system, see that the State has funds adequate for its duties; but don't confound everybody, good and bad, under one sweeping condemnation."

"I think the best thing the King and the Congo Reform Association could do," I said, laughing, "would be to join forces and send you out to be a permanent Inspector-General of the Administration. You would at least be a holy terror to the evildoers."

III.—THE WOMEN'S BILL: MR. WILL CROOKS, M.P.

MR. WILL CROOKS, M.P., introduced last session the Women's Enfranchisement Bill. This he did on behalf of the Independent Labour Party in the absence of its representative, Mr. Keir Hardie. The Bill provides that in all Acts relating to the right to vote at Parliamentary elections words importing the masculine gender shall be held to include women. It was in order to ascertain Mr. Crooks's views in regard to the prospects of the Bill that I called upon him at his house in Poplar.

"I know, Mr. Crooks, that you strongly support the enfranchisement of women."

"Yes; because in all my work I aim at making the people self-reliant, able to think and act for themselves. Therefore, I want the women to have the power and responsibility which the possession of the vote gives. It is by this rather than by any consideration of how their votes will be used that I am moved to demand the enfranchisement of women. At the same time I believe that the cause of progress has nothing to fear from the reform in question. We entrust to women, as teachers and as mothers, the all-important work of educating the future citizens. How absurd, then, to hesitate to give to those same women the rights of a citizen. As regards the women of the working class, speaking from my experience in Poplar, I have the deepest admiration of the heroic struggle which they make with poverty and the many difficulties which poverty brings in its train. I point out constantly that all the many social questions which are pressing for settlement affect these women as much as, if not more than, they affect the men. We must give the women a share in settling them."

Speaking of the outlook for women's franchise, Mr. Crooks laid great stress on the importance of organisation and of agitation—to be carried on by local workers in every constituency. Every member of the House of Commons must have strong pressure brought to bear upon him by those from whom he seeks support. No woman, says Mr. Crooks, should work for any man who is not a supporter of her enfranchisement, and if the candidate put forward by her own political party is not satisfactory from this point of view, she should work for the candidate—to whatever party he belongs—who is in favour of women's suffrage. If women are in earnest on this question they must prove it, Mr. Crooks declares, by putting principle before party, and making the enfranchisement of their sex the first object of all their political work.

"What are the prospects of the Women's Enfranchisement Bill next Session?"

"As large a number of members as possible must

be induced to ballot for a place for its discussion, for only one of the first seven or eight places is of any use. Before the Session begins the Labour Group will meet to decide upon certain measures which are to form its programme for the Session, and are to be actively pressed forward. As far as I personally am concerned, I wish the Women's Enfranchisement Bill to be one of these measures, and I shall strongly urge its inclusion in the labour programme for the coming Session."

"The enfranchisement of the women of Australia is due chiefly to the efforts of the Labour Party there. Are the women of this country to receive similar assistance from the Labour Party in England?"

"The members of the Independent Labour Group in the House of Commons all support the enfranchisement of women, and I am convinced that the working-men electors desire it too."

"Various Liberal leaders have pronounced in favour of electoral reform, but so far they are silent as to whether women are to have votes. It is feared that the Liberal party, when it comes into power, may establish manhood suffrage, leaving the disqualification of sex still standing. What do you think likely?"

"I cannot speak as to what the Liberal party may or may not do, but this I do know—namely, that the Labour men in the House will protest with all their force against the exclusion of women from any measure of electoral reform which may be brought forward by the present or any government."

"One is, indeed, glad of this assurance, Mr. Crooks. By bringing forward the Women's Enfranchisement Bill, which raises the issue with regard to women's franchise so neatly, the Labour Party will define its attitude clearly and unmistakably. Even failing the complete success of the Bill next Session, the work done by the Labour members in its support will serve to show the leaders of the other two parties that labour demands equal justice for women as an essential part of electoral reform."

Mr. Crooks has been addressing meetings in Scotland and the North of England, and finds that everywhere the movement for labour representation is growing and strengthening amongst the working-men voters.

"All this brings home to one very strongly the contrast between the position of the working men who have won their citizen rights and that of the working women who, still voteless, cannot take their rightful place in the great Labour movement. Is it not so, Mr. Crooks?"

"Certainly; and I hope that before long we shall, by securing the franchise for women, render possible a true union of all the forces of labour."

CHARACTER SKETCH.

TWO HIGH CHURCHMEN.*

CANON LIDDON AND REV. HUGH PRICE HUGHES.

THE simultaneous appearance of the lives of Canon Liddon and Hugh Price Hughes reminds me that I have never yet made either of my deceased friends the subject of a character sketch in these pages. For they were both my friends—very good friends and fellow-workers with me in some of the most stirring episodes in my public life. And the appearance of these portly volumes stimulates grateful reminiscences of both men, and urges me to put down in print, before the impression grows fainter, some memorials of men who each in his own way played a leading part in the religious and political life of the nation in the last quarter of the nineteenth century. That was their period. Liddon died in 1890. Hughes, less happy than his Anglican brother, lived to see the war against the South African Republics. The effective part of their life work, so far as the greater public was concerned, lay between 1875 and 1900. They were the foremost High Churchmen of that time.

I.—THE SACRAMENTARIANISM OF MR. HUGHES.

It may astonish some people to hear Hugh Price Hughes classed as a High Churchman along with Liddon. Those who knew him, and those who read the account of his religious convictions, to be found in his daughter's biography, will recognise the justice of the classification. Hugh Price Hughes was as ardent a High Churchman as Canon Liddon, and, if possible, more of an ecclesiastic, and much more of a Pope. The only difference between them was that one was an Anglican High Churchman, the other a High Churchman of the Methodist brand. But there was no difference between them on fundamentals. Both believed implicitly in what are called sacramentarian doctrines. Both believed with a whole heart in the Divine institution of the Church, of which the sacraments were the binding links, without which no Church could be imagined. Both believed in the Episcopate, both believed in the Real Presence of the Body and Blood of our Lord in Holy Communion, both believed and practised Retreats, both believed in semi-monastic Sisterhoods, both believed in Confession—the one practising it through the inquiry-room, the other approving of it in the Confessional. Both believed in choral services, and both detested the

baldness of the conventicle. Both were in more or less violent opposition to the Pope of Rome. But both invoked the authority of the Church with the same absolute confidence in their right to speak on her behalf as if they themselves wore the triple crown. Contrasted with such men, for instance, as Dean Stanley, to whom the Church was a society for doing good, or Professor Seeley, who found the modern club dinner the nearest approximation to the Lord's Supper as it was originally instituted, the differences between the beliefs of Liddon and Price Hughes are almost imperceptible to the naked eye. One was a member of an Established Church, the other was a member of a Free Church; but that was about all. They both believed equally with a full heart fervently that they were the ordained ministers of Christ, in direct apostolical succession appointed to teach a mystical doctrine involving the direct personal grafting of the life of the individual soul upon the living body of Christ, whose union with the believer was miraculously sustained by the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. As such ministers they belonged to a sacred order, clerical, not lay, with an authority not given to any layman to administer the affairs and interpret the doctrine of the supernatural body of the Church. Often as I used to hear them talk—separately, for they never met—I used to feel that Price Hughes was "higher" than Liddon. The one based his authority upon the Word of God interpreted by tradition and the usages of the Eastern and Western Churches. The other rested also upon the written Word, but he interpreted it by the witness of the Spirit whose testimony was to be found in the life of the Christian Churches of the English-speaking world—and notably of the Methodist Churches, whose adherents vastly outnumber the numerically insignificant minority of Anglicans. But whether they justified their oracular decisions by appeals to tradition or to count of heads, their note was the same.

And as I wish to silence any cavillers before proceeding further with these reminiscences, I will quote two or three passages from the biography of Price Hughes. There is no more pronounced High Church Sacramentarian than Lord Halifax. After meeting Lord Halifax Mr. Hughes told his family, "We agree, you know, in essentials" (page 390). How far that agreement went appears in frequent passages. His daughter says:—"Ever since Oxford days, when he had felt the strength and attractiveness of much

* "The Life and Letters of Henry Parry Liddon, D.D." By the Rev. J. O. Johnston, M.A. (Longmans and Co. 424 pp.)

* "The Life of Hugh Price Hughes." By his Daughter. (Hodder and Stoughton. 12s. 679 pp.)

that belonged to the High Church ideal, he had been led to criticise not only the attitude of Methodism, but the other Protestant communities."—(Page 387.)

At Grindelwald Dr. Berry and Mr. Hughes were delighted to discover that each was a High Churchman.—(Page 396.)

The Episcopacy he recognised as having existed as a fact, not as a doctrine, since the days of St. John (page 391). He admitted that the Episcopate was useful for aggressive purposes (page 390), and he was quite willing to have accepted a reunion of Christendom on an Episcopal basis (footnote, page 391). Although the great line of demarcation was the Anglican interpretation of the apostolical succession, he was as stout a defender of the validity of his own orders and the reality of his successorship to the Apostles as any Anglican (page 390). He was willing to accept Confirmation. Confirmation, or something corresponding to it, he held, was necessary in all Churches but the Baptist. He was willing to accept the Apostles' and the Nicene Creed. His daughter notes that when I lunched with him at Grindelwald I always called him Bishop—not without cause. He himself occasionally used an even higher title in sport. When he wrote to the late Bishop Temple, adjuring him to come and preside over a meeting in St. James's Hall in support of Mr. (now Sir John) McDougall's work for the purification of the music halls, he began his epistle thus: "One Primate in Christ's Church did most heartily implore his brother of London, in remembrance of their ever-victorious Head," etc. (page 343). His daughter, speaking of his action on the Committee of the

Free Church Federation, says, "He might really have been a bishop himself by the way he went on. . . . In the intervals there was a distinct suggestion of mitre and crosier" (page 437).



Photograph by

Mrs. Price Hughes.

[E. H. Mills.

I came into sharp collision with him on the question whether the Free Church Federation should allow Unitarian Churches to affiliate themselves to its local councils. I was for the open door; Price Hughes closed it with a slam. His daughter, defending his action, says, "My father was most passionately a Catholic Churchman, and would have felt quite at home with Anselm and Augustine in some ways" (page 458). He raged against my idea of a Civic Church as wide as the Church invisible, composed of all men and women of every creed and of none, who were willing to co-operate in achieving certain definite social and moral benefits for mankind involved in Christ's Gospel, without exacting from them any other subscription beyond that of a willingness to do something to achieve the Christian ideal. "The idea was beautiful," he said, "but it was not a Church." No doubt, not in his sense. But neither is the Free Church Federation a Church in Canon Liddon's sense. Nor is the Anglican Church a Church in the Pope's sense. Hughes was as absolute in insisting upon subscription to his conception of the relation between God and Man through his conception of the Atonement as any Hildebrand or Loyola.

On the subject of the Real Presence, while Hughes would have repudiated the phrase, he affirmed the doctrine. In the Catechism, which he was largely instrumental in drawing up, he repudiated again and

again what is called the Zwinglian view of the Lord's Supper. The Sacraments convey the grace of God to our hearts. At the Lord's Supper we "feed spiritually upon Christ as the nourishment of the soul." The Salvation Army, in his opinion, was doomed. "They do not even make proper provision for the sacraments specially ordained by our Lord, and that is fatal" (page 630). He held that the Holy Communion offered "a special blessing to the communicant" (page 631). "The partaking of the bread and wine into the physical system was the specially ordained symbol of that mystic participation in His life, which was the secret of Christianity" (page 630). "What is needed for us Nonconformists," he would continually say in the latter part of his life, "is a proper definition and understanding of the Holy Catholic Church and her sacraments." His daughter speaks of his "strong sacramentarian instincts." Dr. Berry accepted his teachings, "but it was my father who was the sacramentarian, and who recognised, in a way that was almost unique among men of his own thinking the peculiar significance and import of Holy Communion."—(Page 633.)

As he believed in the Mass—"the materialisation of a great truth, the perpetual presence of our Lord in His Church"—so he believed in Confession. Compulsory confession he abhorred, but so did Canon Liddon. Voluntary confession was a legitimate human need, which he thought might be satisfied by "pouring out confession of sin, weakness and spiritual need to some trusted and experienced spiritual adviser," as, for instance, "the

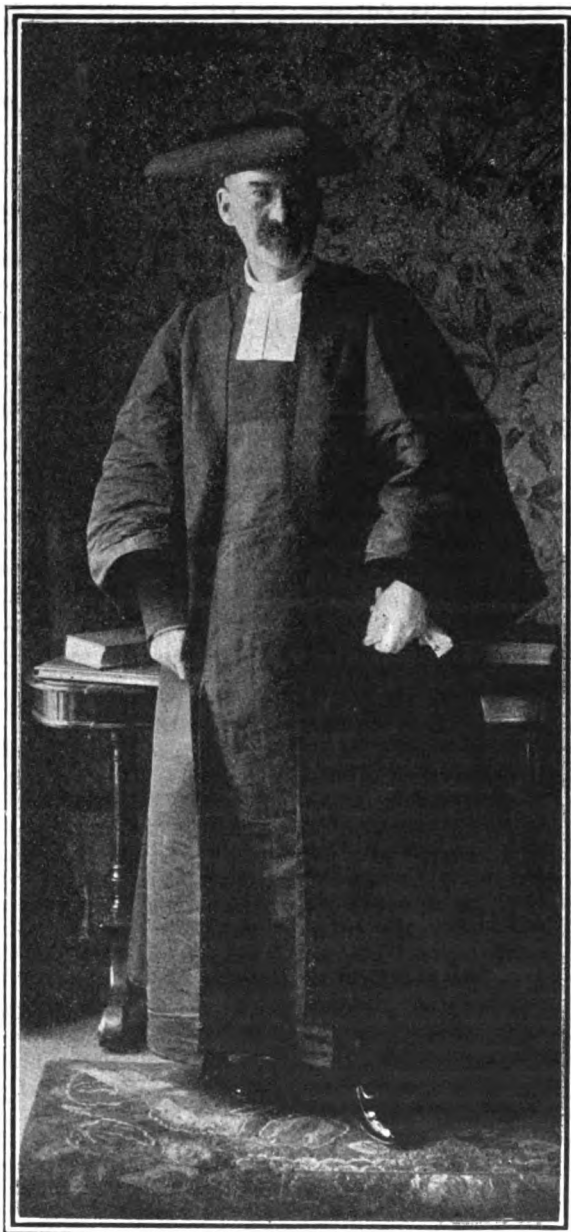
really efficient, discreet, well-instructed class leader."—(Page 635.)

To him the Reformation was essentially an upper-middle-class movement, and did not affect the people.

—(Page 630.)

One of his last efforts in the reform of Methodism was to introduce Episcopacy in fact, although not at first in name. They were to be called "Separated Chairmen," but Price Hughes disdained the disguise, and boldly declared that "Methodist Bishops would advance the cause of God and man, and that, for purposes of aggression, they were not only desirable, but an absolute necessity" (page 531). His belief in clericalism was quite as strong and much more defiantly proclaimed than Canon Liddon's. Preaching before the Methodist Conference, July 31st, 1899, he declared that Christian ministers were separated from the laity by a Divine call. "They had at least, in an extraordinary degree, three supernatural gifts, which were not given in the same way to the laity. The first was a supernatural insight into Scripture for the instruction and conversion of others. He believed, also, that God gave them a supernatural passion for souls when they had made a whole-hearted surrender to Christ. The third was a supernatural power of persuasion." The ordinary layman, especially if he had the good fortune of knowing Mr. Price Hughes intimately, will find it difficult to repress the exclamation, "Supernatural fiddlesticks." But the curious thing about Price Hughes was that

he firmly believed it—at least, so far as he was concerned. It may legitimately he questioned



Photograph by

Rev. H. Price Hughes.

(From a photograph taken when he appeared at Court as President of the Wesleyan Conference.)

W. & A. Smith.

whether his faith in these three supernatural graces extended to all his brethren.

And as he was a High Churchman in all these matters, so he was a thorough-paced State Churchman in relation to education. He was as much opposed to secular education in the public elementary schools as Canon Liddon or Lord Hugh Cecil. With curious lack of logic in one who prided himself so much upon his logic, he was even more passionately opposed to confining the province of the State to the imparting of secular instruction than he was to the State support of Anglican and Roman doctrine. If he had had to choose between his two aversions, the true High Churchman would have showed itself in his answer,

The direct question was put to him :—

“If you had to choose between banishing distinctly religious and biblical teaching from the schools, and what is called a clerical and Anglican monopoly, which alternative would you choose?”

“I should,” he said, “choose the Anglican monopoly.”

What more need have we of witnesses?

II.—HOW I KNEW THEM.

Is it not, then, a marvel that two such men as Dr. Liddon, whose sacramentarianism needs no demonstration, and Hugh Price Hughes, whose sacramentarianism can no longer be disputed, should have been living and preaching in the cause of their common Master in the same cities without ever having been on speaking terms with each other? Liddon in St. Paul's was the most widely heard preacher of Christianity in the Establishment. Hugh Price Hughes at St. James's Hall was the most widely heard preacher of Christianity in the Free Churches. The two men were both holy men, earnest ministers of the Word, and, as we have seen, in far more substantial agreement than Liddon, for example, was with Dean Stanley. Yet these two eminent preachers never appear to have exchanged even “Good morning,” or to have sent each other a postcard. To the lay mind this is passing strange. The absence of fraternal intercourse between two such conspicuous representatives of English religious faith is, to my thinking, a far worse flaw in the evidence of the genuine Christianity of their respective Churches than theories as to the precise definition of the difference between transubstantiation, consubstantiation, and Hugh Price Hughesantiation. Here were these two excellent good men, both essentially human men, both High Churchmen, both great preachers, and both keen politicians in their way, both also possessing a keen and kindly sense of humour. Mr. Hughes had lived three years at Oxford while Canon Liddon was living at Christ Church. Afterwards, when Mr. Hughes came to London, Canon Liddon occupied the pulpit of St. Paul's three months every year. But neither in London nor in Oxford did these doughty warriors against the forces of evil show any disposition to meet each other for mutual counsel and encouragement. Not even so much as to shake hands. Whether

this is due to the excessive insularity of the English character, or to the middle wall of partition which the Establishment builds up between State Churchmen and Nonconformists, who can say? Whatever was the cause, they never met. I was constantly meeting both, but neither, to the best of my remembrance, ever manifested any desire to come into personal contact.

I first became acquainted with Dr. Liddon in 1876 by correspondence. I was then at Darlington, running the Atrocity Agitation in favour of Bulgaria and her Servian and Russian friends for all I was worth. Canon Liddon came within the range of my excessive propagandist activities, because of the splendid service which he rendered to the cause of human freedom in the Balkans. The Radical Nonconformist editor of the *Northern Echo* found a common ground of sympathy and co-operation with the High Church Anglican of St. Paul's. The badge of the Crusade against the unspeakable Turk made us comrades-in-arms, and each rejoiced in the assistance and support of the other. It is a curious coincidence that it was the same movement in favour of Bulgaria that brought me first into contact with Hugh Price Hughes. I did not know this until I read it in his biography. He and I both attended the famous Blackheath meeting in which Mr. Gladstone shattered the Anglo-Turkish Alliance, and both apparently sat within a few feet of each other. It was not, however, for some years afterwards that I had any personal communication with Mr. Hughes.

I first saw Canon Liddon on the platform of St. James's Hall at the famous Conference on the Eastern Question in the autumn of 1876. I did not meet him personally until the summer of 1878, when I had the good fortune to come across him in the Highlands. We were in a common misfortune: the coach for Dalmally having no vacant seats. Dr. Liddon and his friend, with my wife and myself, had to hire a carriage, and drove together over the well-known track now largely superseded by the railway, which was then in course of construction. From Dalmally Dr. Liddon travelled by train as far as Dunblane, standing for the most of the time on the observation car. A more dusty divine I never saw than Dr. Liddon as he bade us good-bye on the platform at Dunblane Station. From hat to boots he was so covered with dust that I can hardly help smiling, even now, at the figure which he cut. I did not see him again, although we occasionally corresponded, until 1880, when I came up to town to consult him as to whether or not I should accept the assistant editorship of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. He strongly urged me to come up to town, and afterwards was good enough to say that results had fully justified his advice. When I came up to London Dean Church, who was a very kind friend of mine in these days, asked me if I would undertake the duty of taking Canon Liddon out for a walk along the Embankment every Monday he was in residence. He said that on Mondays Liddon was

somewhat done up after preaching. He had promised always to take a walk on the Embankment in the afternoon, but unless there was someone to hold him to it, the good Dean evidently feared the temptation to forget or waive the obligation would be too much for Dr. Liddon. "Besides," he said, "he is so absent-minded and short-sighted that I am in constant dread that he will be run over when crossing the end of Blackfriars Bridge. So if you will undertake to see that he takes his Monday's walk, and will escort him safely there and back, it will be a great relief to us all." Need I say how delighted I was to accept such a commission. Thus began the Monday afternoons with Canon Liddon, which continued, with occasional intermission due to ill health and other causes, from 1880 to 1890. I used to call at 3, Amen Corner at about 2.0 or 2.15. After a few minutes Dr. Liddon would appear, and we would sally out for our walk. Crossing Ludgate Hill, we usually followed the narrow and winding lane that leads past Printing House Square, then crossing the main thoroughfare leading to Blackfriars Bridge, we took the river side of the Embankment, and walked to Westminster. If we were in good time we crossed Westminster Bridge and walked along the river-side of St. Thomas's Hospital to Lambeth. Then we returned the same way, and usually reached Amen Corner about a quarter to four. For an hour to an hour and a half, therefore, on twelve Mondays in the year for nine years we talked incessantly upon every conceivable subject under Heaven. These were the times when I got to know Liddon "down to the ground," and, as a natural and necessary consequence, to love him with a warm affection. He came down to visit us at Wimbledon, and I drove him round the Common one fine summer evening. Of the talk that night every trace has perished from my memory, save one characteristic remark. As a cyclist sped past our phaeton, Dr. Liddon said with a laugh, "The bicycle is the only thing that makes me wish I had not been born so early in the century. If I had been born ten or twenty years later I should have been able to enjoy the delight of cycling. As it is, I have to go without."

I never had such constantly renewed opportunities for talking to Mr. Hughes. I first corresponded with him in the early eighties; when he wrote for the *Pall Mall Gazette* an article on "The Wesleyan Methodist Church as a Centre of Spiritual Activity." I soon afterwards met him in the street in Oxford, and exchanged a few words. It was not, however, until I published the first number of "The Maiden Tribute of Modern Babylon" that I was thrown into close intimacy with the leader of the Forward Movement in the Methodist Church. All London—and not London only—was ablaze with excitement over the Revelations of our Secret Commission, when Price Hughes came down to Northumberland Street to ascertain at first hand what foundation there was for our narrative, and to discover what manner of man

might be the editor, then unknown even by name to the great world into which he had flung this lighted bomb. It was in July, 1885. I had no difficulty in satisfying him, and from that moment he fought in the van. It was only natural that he should do so. For both of us were in that but obeying the inspiration that had come to both of us from Mrs. Josephine Butler. From that moment, as his daughter says, "he did not hesitate. Every trenchant word and adjective that his tongue could frame or his pen could write, every chord of his great heart, he brought with him into the field that day." St. James's Hall, Exeter Hall, and Hyde Park rang with his impassioned eloquence. When the law was amended and the baffled enemy sought a belated revenge in prosecuting Bramwell Booth, Mussabini, Madame Combe, and myself for our share in one of the earliest episodes in the history of our investigations, Price Hughes, with Benjamin Waugh, Dr. Clifford, and Mr. Coote, joined me in what was then known as the Team, for the purpose of rousing the country. We travelled the length and breadth of the land together, and in these months I saw much of Hughes as you see much of a comrade in the campaign. After I was sent to prison, Mr. Hughes arraigned "the justice of Mr. Justice Lopes" in the *Methodist Times*, and kept up a storm of protest until my sentence was served. He was one of the first to meet me after I left Holloway Gaol. He was one of the most eloquent and impassioned of the speakers at the great meeting which welcomed my release from imprisonment. It was to him also that I addressed the letter from Holloway Gaol on True Christianity, which since then has been translated into other tongues and circulated far and wide in distant continents. Small wonder is it, then, that I ever regarded Mr. Hughes as that friend in need who is a friend indeed.

III.—TWO PARALLEL CAREERS.

Canon Liddon and Hugh Price Hughes had both the advantage of pious mothers. Mrs. Liddon was an ardent Evangelical, and it was she who first impressed upon her son the strong pious tendency which ultimately made him a pillar of the High Church party. Shortly before she died, when he was still under twenty years of age, she said to him, "You may be a good scholar, a good Churchman, and yet not a good Christian. You must conquer self" (page 11). Mrs. Hughes was a Christian Jewess. "Every day of my life since Hugh was born I have prayed that he might do a good and great work, and be aided in the doing of it" (page 13). Both boys were delicate. Both were apt scholars. Liddon was a splendid swimmer, and once saved Bishop Stubbs from drowning. Hughes was a famous cricketer, and captain of his school eleven. They both began very early to train for the ministry. Hughes preached his first sermon when fourteen; Liddon began to compose

sermons at the same age. Hughes decided to become a minister when he was sixteen; and Liddon refused a cadetship in the East India service before he left school, which he did when he was seventeen. Hughes spent four years, from eighteen to twenty-two, at Richmond College. Liddon spent the same four years at Christ Church, Oxford. Liddon was born eighteen years before Hughes.

Liddon was a celibate, and his biographer is silent as to whether any woman ever attracted him. Hughes fell in love with the principal's daughter when he was twenty-one and she was fifteen. They married in 1873. Instead of marrying, Liddon went abroad, and remained proof against a very pressing courtship conducted by Monsignor Talbot on behalf of the Scarlet Lady of the Seven Hills. It was a regular attempt to surprise the young man into a union with Rome, conducted in much the same impetuous fashion that match-making mothers endeavour to overcome the reluctance of unwilling swains:—

Monsignor Talbot took me into his oratory, which was beautifully lighted up, and begged me to be admitted into the Roman Catholic Church. I felt that all this was an appeal to my imagination and feeling, rather than to conviction, and accordingly declined.—(Page 23.)

It is a very vivid picture which is given in his diary of the blandishments of the Scarlet Woman. Liddon escaped from her wiles, but by the skin of his teeth. When he came home he was ordained priest on December 18th, 1853, when he was twenty-six years old. Hughes had been appointed to the Dover Circuit when he was two years younger. Liddon started with a word of advice from Dr. Pusey, which it would have been well if he could have passed on to Mr. Hughes:—

Say nothing about which you doubt—nothing rashly.

Labour for accurate thought altogether, that you may not overstate anything.—(Page 29.)

Liddon was hardly ordained before Bishop Wilberforce made him Vice-Principal of Cuddesdon College, which aimed at teaching candidates for the ministry that a clergyman was or ought to be more than

a respectable country gentleman—a truth which many candidates for Orders do not seem to have grasped. After five years he left Cuddesdon, and he noted—"I do not see any future whatever. My first great attempt at work in life has failed. This is, no doubt, good for my character."—(Page 47.)

Price Hughes never had that discipline of failure. After his first sermon in the Dover Circuit eighteen came out as penitents. He went on triumphing everywhere. The best thing he ever did for himself was when he married, which he lost no time in doing. He was as successful at Brighton as at Dover. Pearsall Smith introduced him to the doctrine of Entire Sanctification, after which he

went to Tottenham, and from Tottenham to Dulwich. There, while in full pastoral duty, he studied for his M.A. In 1881, when he was thirty-four, he was appointed as Superintendent of the Oxford Circuit, and for the next three years he "made things humsome" in the City of the Dreaming Spires and the rural districts thereto adjoining.

When Liddon was cut adrift from Cuddesdon, in his thirtieth year, he first thought of going to India as a missionary. His doctor vetoed that. He settled at Oxford as Vice-Principal of St. Edmund Hall. His passion for saving souls led him to emulate the extremes of Evangelical enthusiasm. He talked to messenger boys about their souls, gave sermons and tracts to railway porters, and notes in his diary that he had a long talk in the train with a Particular

Baptist, who seemed to be sincerely in earnest about his salvation. Before he was forty he had made himself a commanding personal position in Oxford. Dean Milman declared him to be the finest preacher in England. Dean Stanley said—"He raised his hearers from earth to heaven and kept them there for more than an hour." He was appointed Bampton Lecturer, and chose as his theme "The Divinity of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ."

It is not needful to go through the subsequent careers of the two men. One came to St. Paul's, the other to St. James's Hall; each made his mark as



Photography)

(E. H. Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Price Hughes at Home.

the most conspicuous preacher of their respective Churches. Both were strenuous in the defence of what they considered to be the faith delivered to the Saints. Both were living, lovable, original, earnest Christian men. Canon Liddon saved the Athanasian Creed; Price Hughes drew up a catechism of the doctrines held by the Free Churches. Canon Liddon went twice to Bonn to labour for the reunion of Christendom with representatives of the old Catholics and the Greek Orthodox; Hughes went twice to Switzerland to labour for the reunion of Christendom with the Anglicans and the Free Churchmen. Liddon's efforts failed; Hughes succeeded, for he helped to form the National Free Church of England in the shape of the Free Church Federation. Both men were, to a certain extent, leaders of the Forward School in their respective Churches. Hughes was quick to recognise that the High Church Anglicans believed in conversion, and to that extent, at least, he was heart and soul with them. His missions were the Methodist counterpart to the ritualistic movement in the Establishment. The band at St. James's Hall scared Spurgeon almost as much as the albs and chasubles of St. Albans horrified the Protestants.

IV.—WHAT THEY THOUGHT OF THE THEATRE.

It is very interesting, in view of the new departure which I have taken this last year in the matter of theatre-going, to compare the views of these two High Churchmen on the subject of the stage. It was the Anglican who was the strongest in his censure of the theatre. The question came before him in 1879 when the Church and Stage Guild was formed. Dr. Liddon wrote to the Rev. J. Oakley saying that while all must agree that it would be an immense gain to the Church of Christ and to mankind at large if the stage could be even influenced so as not to oppose the cause of Religion and Morality, he must avow his belief that "this happy result is quite impossible," for "the Stage is and will be against us. It may be," he said, "that the conditions of dramatic representation make this inevitable—human nature being upon the average what it actually is." He continued: "Speaking for myself, there is no form of entertainment which I should so entirely enjoy as good acting. But I have never been inside a theatre since I took Orders in 1852, and I do not mean to go into one, please God, while I live."—(Page 282.)

Writing to another correspondent, he thus defined his attitude and the reasons by which he justified it. He says:—

I am convinced that the influence of the theatre, in the case of the average human nature and character, lies in the direction of sin. . . . Here I cannot but think that the experience of generations and centuries is too plain to be mistaken. The Church, at any rate, has never had much doubt upon the matter. . . . In a practical matter like this the instincts of the Church are likely to be right; especially as she has every reason for enlisting the sympathies of so powerful an agent as the drama if, morally and spiritually, she can afford to do so

. . . . Practically the theatre maintains its popularity by trifling with subjects which are on the other side of the line; and it is urged to do so by the instinct of self-preservation—average human tastes being what they are. This tendency on the part of the theatre would appear to me to be too radical and imperious for the Church to hope to resist or even modify successfully. She can only save her children by warning them against that which she is powerless to prevent. And it is surely much better that young people should not go even to Mr. Irving than that they should gradually acquire a taste for performances which would be as unwelcome to Mr. Irving as they are to themselves.—(Page 285.)

Again, writing to the Hon. C. L. Wood, he said:—

There can be no evil in dramatic representations as such, but practically they are found in all countries to apply to their associations which are evil.—(Page 286.)

He first imbibed this feeling against the theatre from Dr. Pusey, and he held that from Tertullian to Bossuet, the testimony of the Church had never varied. He particularly resented the belief that hostility to the theatre was the special note of the Evangelical School. The only glory of that school was its antagonism to worldliness, of which theatre-going was undoubtedly a part. But the note of opposition to the world is not the monopoly of the Puritan or the Evangelical, it is of the essence of the Christian faith. So far the Anglican High Churchman. The Methodist High Churchman was much of the same opinion. He longed to go to the theatre, but he never went to a theatre in London, deeming it incompatible with his position, and with what was to him the very intricate question of what is called the stage problem. He abstained from the theatre as he abstained from wine, lest his example might lead weak brethren into sin. He bemoaned the sacrifice:—

What a pity it is that I cannot witness plays such as those performed by Irving and Tree. They would divert and instruct my mind, and be such a real recreation to me. A busy person like myself is just the one who would greatly profit, and be diverted by such plays—greatly.—(P 340.)

His final conclusion was that, "The London stage is one. We cannot differentiate." To his disciples he used to say, "If you find theatre-going a hindrance to your communion with Christ, you ought not to indulge in it." "The worst account I have ever heard of the stage is from people on it." Again he would say, "The theatre wants altogether putting on a new basis: the State ought to take it in hand."

He enjoyed the Passion Play at Ober Ammergau, although he complained that the disciples, Peter in particular, were made to appear much too old. He was an enthusiastic admirer of Ibsen for the message to womanhood of "The Doll's House," with which he entirely concurred. In 1892 he went to Bayreuth, where he saw "Tannhäuser," "The Meistersingers," "Tristan and Isolde," and "Parsifal." Of these, he thoroughly enjoyed the first. He did not like "Tristan and Isolde," the needed moral was absent. "The Meistersingers" pleased him. Although "Parsifal" impressed him greatly, he disliked it because it seemed a caricature of the Gospel. But "Tannhäuser" filled him with such rapture that "for the first and only

time in my experience," his sister reported, "he was perfectly still":—

As I had foreseen, here was dramatic art that satisfied him, for with strong artistic instincts and a great love for the æsthetic side of life, he always needed what children called a moral. He was Hebraic to the backbone. "Tannhäuser" satisfied him. In it he saw life as he ever viewed it, not on the surface, but in its depths, good and evil in deadly conflict, the evil terribly fascinating, terribly strong, but yet (he never doubted that) the good stronger, the good triumphant.—(P. 409.)

I do not know whether Canon Liddon ever went to Bayreuth. He went to Ober Ammergau, and thus reported his impressions:—

The Play quite exceeded my expectations: there was nothing throughout the whole that was not edifying, and the dramatic power, reverence, absence of self-consciousness—in fact, downright reality of the whole thing—were quite wonderful.—(P. 138.)

V.—MR. HUGHES AS A BACKSLIDER.

Mr. Price Hughes' career was overshadowed by his support of the Boer War. His daughter, with filial piety, does her tender best to conceal the gravity of the error into which Price Hughes, by transgression, fell. I refer, of course, to the extraordinary delusions to which he became a prey in the year 1899, when he, like many others less culpable, appeared to be given over to strong delusions that they might believe a lie, and plunge the country into war. His daughter dutifully palliates the shame of his apostacy, conceals his worst offences against the cause of peace and humanity, and advances many reasons for regarding with charity and compassion this most conspicuous victim of the Jingo delirium. It appears to have been a case of reversion to his early errors. When Price Hughes was a young man he was a tearing Old Tory. He was all for Conservatism in Church and State. He ridiculed temperance reformers as "insane." He sympathised with the slave owners in their attempt to destroy the Great American Republic, and he "was heart and soul devoted to Lord Beaconsfield. It was, therefore, but an instance of atavism when, in 1899, he exulted in the war against the Republics, and declared that so far from the war justifying a Day of Humiliation for our sins, it seemed to him that a Day of Joyous Thanksgiving to God would be more in order.

The old Adam was very strong in Price Hughes. "The prayer of his life," says his daughter, "was 'From all my inborn instincts, good Lord deliver me, so that I plead what Thou and not I myself wouldst have.'"—(Page 529.)

After he became President of Conference that prayer did not seem to be answered. What his daughter calls "the imperial nature of his strategy" in dodging the question of Eternal Punishment when it was raised by Dr. Beet, seemed to many to indicate that the non-ethical atmosphere of Jingo Imperialism had somewhat impaired the stern and uncompromising temper of the Methodist prophet. His Methodism fed his Imperialism, and his Imperialism reacted on his Methodism. He never said

that the end justifies the means. But he advocated annexation because it would extend the area over which Methodism, under the protecting ægis of the British flag, would save the souls of men. He was, in some ways, the Cecil Rhodes of Methodism. There was a great personal magnetism about the man. He was a mystic and a visionary, with a most astonishing genius for raising money for the causes to which he was devoted. And, like Cecil Rhodes, he was not very particular as to the means by which his glowing ideals were to be realised. The Boer War was a case in point. Despite the most painstaking, patient, and conclusive demonstrations of their falsehood, he used against his opponents statements which were every whit as mendacious and mischievous as the famous "women and children" telegram which was published as an excuse to cover Jameson's Raid. I felt this the more strongly, because I cannot disguise from myself the fact that in this, also resembling Mr. Rhodes, the Imperialistic enthusiasm of Mr. Price Hughes had been to a very great extent excited and sustained by the *Palm Mall Gazette*. The only difference between teacher and disciple was, that whereas I insisted upon tempering my Imperialism with common sense and the Ten Commandments, Mr. Price Hughes, like Mr. Rhodes, sometimes ignored both. He became so enamoured with the Brito-Methodistic Imperial ideal that he absolutely described the Government of the South African Republic as "one of the most cruel and mendacious military oligarchies that ever enslaved black men and outraged white men" (page 574). The fact was that he reverted to Toryism. His own family were well aware of these inherent instincts in his nature. "Only the grace of God," said his wife, "enables you to be a Liberal; otherwise you would be a fearful reactionary" (page 619). And a "fearful reactionary" he became in his last days, trampling under foot the principles which he declared to be at last most distinctive of Christianity. The lust of empire ate him up as completely as it devoured Cecil Rhodes. Only in his case he insisted upon being served up with any amount of the sauce of "unctuous rectitude." There was no fable too absurd for him to accept and to repeat if it helped to advance the borders of the empire. He accepted as gospel truth all the monstrous libels told of the ill-treatment of the natives by the Boers, the falsity of which even Mr. Chamberlain was compelled publicly to attest. He repeated constantly and positively the stock falsehood of the war-mongers, that the Boers had spent gigantic sums in armaments before the Jameson Raid, and, when challenged to produce the evidence for his assertion, he shirked the challenge and evaded the issue. I do not for a moment believe that Mr. Hughes ever uttered a word which he was not absolutely certain was gospel truth. Only so many of his words were so entirely contrary to the fact, that his personal sincerity simply gave impetus and circulation to mischievous falsehoods.

He lived long enough to see with alarm some of the inevitable consequences of his Jingo escapade. He was sure the war would be over in a few weeks. He was aghast at its duration, and even petulantly impatient with the Boers for not abandoning the struggle for independence. He loathed the approach of conscription, and saw with genuine pain the immense flood of militarism that overspread the Empire as soon as he had lent a hand in opening the gates. The fact that the war consumed in slaughter and arson more money in one week than all the money he and his friends had been able to raise for the service of God and man in their lifetime must have given him pause for searchings of heart. Nor could he ignore the severity of the blow which his advocacy of the war had dealt against the belief of the working classes in the reality of the religion of the Churches.

His closing days were filled with a desire to make some reparation to the missionaries for the sufferings resulting from Dr. Lunn's criticisms, which were written at Mr. Hughes's request, and published in Mr. Hughes's paper. He did not live long enough to realise that nothing that Dr. Lunn ever wrote did so much to prejudice the missionary cause with the masses of the people as the fact, which he constantly asserted, that he had been induced

to exult in the war which devastated South Africa, chiefly because of statements made to him by missionaries. No one can be surprised that these gentlemen appeared to the opponents of the war to be the legitimate descendants of the Sons of Belial, on whose testimony Naboth was stoned in order that Jezebel might, by due process of law, hand over his vineyard to Ahab. There were

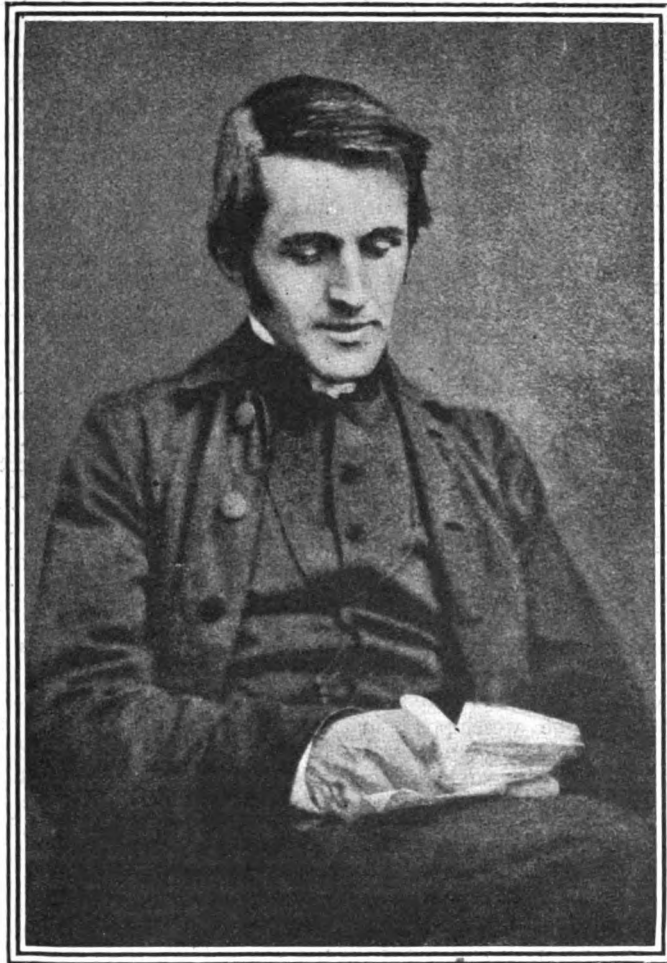
more men, women, and children done to cruel deaths by the war than all the people whom Price Hughes was able to convert in the course of a long ministry. All the subscriptions of all the Methodists in the United Kingdom for all causes during his lifetime would not defray the cost of the property destroyed in the two republics by the denuding columns in two years. This bloodshed and devastation might all have been avoided if Price Hughes and those who thought with him had but insisted upon our Govern-

ment accepting the Boers' plaintive and earnest and constantly repeated appeal for arbitration. Yet Mr. Price Hughes, when I proclaimed the Peace Crusade in St. James' Hall, was loudest in his professions of devotion to the cause.

VI.—REMINISCENCES OF CANON LIDDON.

From the mass of memories and the collection of letters it is impossible for me to select more than a very few things which will illustrate the manner of man Liddon was, as well as reams of extracts from his discourses. He was an extremely lovable man, with soft, warm hands that seemed to be the outward and tangible expression of his affectionate heart. He had a way with him of folding your hand in both of his when taking leave of you which I do not remember in

any other human being. He observed the old world courtesy, of which Mr. Gladstone was so conspicuous an example, which did not prevent his conversation being sharp and pungent. There was a subtle sarcasm about his references to those from whom he differed, a sardonic humour which was all the more mordant because it was uttered in a voice of silky suavity. I always felt when I was talking to



Henry Parry Liddon as a young man.

(From a portrait taken in 1856.)

him that I was in the cell of a cloistered monk, whose window commanded an outlook into regions lying far beyond my ken. The window of the cell was narrow, but the cell was high up in an observatory tower, from which, if he did not survey all the kingdoms of the earth and the glory thereof, he was able to see many regions hidden from the eyes of most mortal editors.

Since he died I have never found a friend who would talk to me of the Early Fathers of the Church as if they were his next-door neighbours at Oxford, or who would reckon up latter-day bishops—"great overgrown clerks, with no time to attend to anything but their correspondence"—as a tutor might comment upon the shortcomings or the achievements of his pupils.

It is very odd, now I come to look back upon it, how familiarly the dear Canon would condescend—without appearing to condescend—to discuss every conceivable subject under the sun, and even over it, with a Radical Nonconformist editor who was twenty years his junior. I enjoyed the talk so much at the time that I fear I never realised, in the zest of my delight, the extent of the privilege which he accorded me. For it was a characteristic of the man that he conferred a boon as if he were receiving it, and always spoke of these Monday afternoon talks as if I were wonderfully generous in sparing him so much time. Good heavens! how gladly would I have devoted many more hours to intercourse with so stimulating a mind. We had, it is true, several points in common. We both believed in the Christian religion, in Mr. Gladstone, in Russia, in Dean Church, and Madame Novikoff. And we most emphatically disbelieved in Lord Beaconsfield and in the Turk. It is true: that the nature of our faith and unfaith differed, and perhaps in nothing so much as in our conception of the Christian religion. To him it was a wonderful thing of magic and of mystery, an elaborate apparatus where God was to be worshipped in due form and with proper usage. To me it was primarily a great instrument of human service. "I begin to believe," he said to me once, after a long discussion about the nature of religion and its essentials, "that the phrenologist was right who told you that owing to the hole in the top of your head, where there ought to have been the bump of veneration, you are quite incapable of realising the worship of God, except as the Service of Man." But, although he deplored this deficiency on my part, it never caused the least abatement in the good-humoured tolerance with which he used to discuss things with me; nor do I think it ever occasioned the slightest jar in our friendship. There was something delightfully attractive about Canon Liddon. He was like an illuminated missal or a wonderful icon—a thing not of this world, and yet, nevertheless, a living, loving man all the same.

Never can I forget the night when I took him down to a Salvation Army Service in Whitechapel. "You won't

mind," he said, half apologetically, as he took off his white collar and wound a scarf round his throat, "that I should endeavour to avoid recognition. I don't mind," he went on; "but if anyone sees me there and it gets into the papers, I shall be troubled with numbers of letters from good people who must be answered, and it wastes time." I laughed heartily, for I would gladly have taken him in his dressing-gown, and we started off on our excursion with the delightful sense of being schoolboys out of bounds. I stowed the good Canon away in a distant corner of the hall, and waited developments. We had hardly been there five minutes before a man scrambled over the forms and exclaimed, "Oh, Dr. Liddon, how glad I am to see you here." Poor Dr. Liddon! The service was of the ordinary Salvationist type. It intensely interested Dr. Liddon. The earnestness, the fervour of the prayers, the heartiness of the singing, the constant adoring reference to our Saviour, and, above all, the grimy face of a stoker who had come in his working clothes from the stokehold to the meeting, filled him with delight. How he envied the Salvationists the power to attract that black-visaged stoker. He was scandalised at women taking part in the service. "I'm old-fashioned, you know," he said, "but you must admit that I am supported in this point by the Apostle Paul." Thereupon ensued a battle-royal as to woman's ministry in the Church of Corinth and the Church Universal. Then, as we drove home, the whole subject came up, as it always did—What was the Christian faith? Of course, the Salvationists were out of it. They had no orders, no sacraments, etc., etc. "But," I said, "you must at least admit that they have got the essential element of the Christian religion." "Essential element," said Canon Liddon, "of the Christian faith. I do not understand you. You might as well cut off a horse's hind-legs, and present me with the remains as containing the essential element of a horse. The Christian faith is as organic a whole as a horse." We stood arguing outside Amen Corner a long time under the stars that frosty night, and my conscience pricked me sore next day when I heard that the eloquent Canon had lost his voice and was hoarse with cold. He was always very entertaining when discoursing upon Dean Stanley and the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, and most of all upon the Queen. "The dear lady," as he always called her, was in his eyes an exemplary mother and a model Sovereign, but as the ruler and chief patron of the Church—"An altogether excellent person is our dear lady the Queen, but her ideas of Church patronage are quite Hanoverian. She never can quite get it out of her head that the highest posts of the Church are a species of Royal perquisite to be distributed on any and every consideration, rather than the welfare of the Church as a spiritual institution. Indeed, of the essentially spiritual character of the Church the dear lady has no idea. What she really appreciates with her strong maternal instincts is the large family."

The fact that an excellent but needy clergyman has his quiverful of children always seemed to her the best of reasons for preferment. It is odd," he would say, his eyes twinkling, "this conception of Deaneries and Bishoprics as merely an eleemosynary system for the relief of clerical poverty occasioned by large families."

There was no malice in this, much less was there any grudge against the Queen because she had not made him a Bishop. He dreaded the episcopal office. Repeatedly it was tentatively offered him—once it was definitely thrust upon him, but he always fled from it. He was not fitted for it, he said. Besides, the daily labour of serving tables made a Bishopric the grave of the scholar. Auckland Castle had swallowed up, first, Lightfoot, and then Westcott. So Liddon remained a plain Canon to the end of his days.

Among the many kindly acts which I remember with gratitude this day, none delighted me more than the sympathy, the affection, and the appreciation which he showed to Mrs. Crawford in the course of her toilsome pilgrimage from the witness box of the Divorce Court to the Roman Catholic Church. Price Hughes also was helpful in an earlier stage. Canon Liddon came later, and after Canon Liddon came the Cardinal. It was a curious experience for one whose record in the Court had created such profound public scandal, to impress most favourably by her modesty and her intelligence the leading representatives of Methodism, Anglicanism, and Catholicism. Canon Liddon's kindness was like that of an affectionate father. He took no end of pains with the religious instruction of Mrs. Crawford, and although he lamented she had not found rest in his own Church, he gladly recognised that in the great and important things which they had discussed together, Anglican and Roman were as one.

Canon Liddon never really understood the English Nonconformists. To his mind they were unconsciously used as the stalking horses of infidelity. He recognised cordially the lofty spirituality of the faith of men like Dr. Dale, of Birmingham, of whose writings he had a high opinion, and whose prayers he asked for as he lay dying. But he looked at Nonconformity through the eyes of a jealous defender of the Anglican character of the Universities, and the repeal of tests, which he vehemently opposed, seemed to him not the admission of Nonconformists to fellowship, but the handing over the teaching of the University to infidelity. But in his correspondence with Dale he was cordiality itself :—

It is a true delight to me to know that—as I ventured to hope—they (his own "Easter Sermons") express the vital truths which we hold in common in terms which in the main you approve. As you say, our Lord's *present* life is the life of His servants ; and the daily, hourly realisation of this is at once our safety and our joy. . . . To me the great protection against a false subjectivity is the thought, "What is our Lord doing now ?"—(Page 336.)

He used sometimes to discuss with me the topic

on which he intended to preach. Notably was this the case with his famous sermon on Darwin, "preached in St. Paul's, April 22nd," as he notes in his diary, "with discomfort and misgiving." It was a sermon which had an interesting sequel that might have changed the course of my life and vitally affected a good many other people's lives. He was wonderfully sympathetic and appreciative at that time, and I do not think that either of us ever forgot it.

In political matters he was primarily anti-Turk, secondarily pro-Gladstonian, and thirdly, devoted to Lord Salisbury. I used to hear through him a great deal about the Lord of Hatfield, and never anything but what was to his credit as a man and a Christian. It is true that, with Dean Church, Canon Liddon was utterly at a loss to understand the astounding, and to their thinking the appalling, backsliding of Lord Salisbury when he secured the succession to the Conservative leadership by doing the will of Lord Beaconsfield in the Balkans. Their charitable conclusion was that Lord Salisbury had been hypnotised by the Jew, and under his malign influence he had re-enslaved Macedonia. A year after the Treaty of Berlin Canon Liddon wrote to a correspondent who had vehemently denounced Lord Salisbury :—

You would have judged Lord Salisbury differently if you had known him personally, and for a long term of years. For you would have known that he is quite incapable of knowingly saying what is untrue, or doing what is dishonourable If Lord Salisbury has been controlled by the subtle genius and imperious will of Lord Beaconsfield, I deplore the thralldom in which he is held ; but I do not, therefore, think him a bad man.—(Page 288.)

We used to have long talks about all questions of social reform, and I particularly remember the hopelessly impossible attitude which he—and in this respect Price Hughes shared his views—took upon the subject of the limitation of families.

I used to pose such a problem as this. Suppose that the wife of a drunken and diseased costermonger who has already had half a dozen rickety, alcoholised children, decides that it would be a damnable sin to bring into the world another soul cursed from the womb with a diseased and vicious body, what is she to do ?

To which he would reply : "Under such circumstances the married couple must live together as brother and sister, abstaining from all conjugal intercourse."

"Canon Liddon," I replied, "these people have only one room, nay, only one bed. In the heyday of monastic enthusiasm, when the Church was dealing with the moral *élite* of mankind, it did not dare to expect that a vow of chastity would be kept if it had put both monk and nun in one cell. How can we expect higher self-restraint from a drunken costermonger and his wife."

To this Canon Liddon would reply that any conjugal intercourse which was by the act of either freed from the possibility of the conception of a new life, was murder if it were deliberate, suicide if it were involuntary.

Cardinal Manning held the same view. Any exercise of the will in restraint of unwanted offspring was, he said, the sin of the Cities of the Plain. It had been so decided by Councils, and that ended the matter.

Canon Liddon was always keenly interested in hearing about men and things that lay outside the purview of his windows in Christ Church or the pulpit in St. Paul's. He brought the atmosphere of the Oxford Common Room into Northumberland Street, and on my side I did my best to enable him to realise the rush and roar of the busy life which surged through the editorial office of the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

Like Price Hughes, Canon Liddon had a great weakness for cats. If he could catch a cat upon a window-sill—he used to find one at a post-office near Westminster—he always stopped to stroke it, talking tenderly to it as if it were a mistress, and exulting when he made it purr. Price Hughes used to cherish a great love for a beautiful blue Persian called Chin, which used to sit on his shoulder in his study. But he was not a general lover of Puss, but only of that one particular Persian. Canon Liddon loved the whole feline race.

In the biography written by the Rev. J. O. Johnstone, the most valuable section consists of the diary and letters of Dr. Liddon. Mr. Johnstone shows much reserve in his description of Canon Liddon's life and conversation. In this it is in marked contrast to Miss Dorothea Hughes's life of her father. Since James Boswell chronicled the small talk of Dr. Johnson, there has seldom been a biography so intimate and so interesting as a pen-and-ink delineation of a real man in the fashion in which he lived and spoke, and ate and slept. It is quite unique in its way. People who are not Methodists and who do not appreciate affectionate prolixity will sneer. But those who are Methodists, and those who, not being Methodists, love authentic human documents, will revel in his daughter's description of Hugh Price Hughes.

VII.—THE LATTER-DAY PROPHET OF METHODISM.

Hugh Price Hughes had not a drop of English blood in his body. He was, on his father's side, pure Welsh; on his mother's, pure Jew. This cross between Celt and Semite is, no doubt, largely responsible for the curious composite character of Price Hughes. Sometimes Welshman and sometimes Jew, he was never, even for a moment, a snub-nosed Saxon. At school, as in after life, he was masterful, and, in the opinion of his critics, conceited. "I admit to you," said Hughes when at school, "that I have a just appreciation of my own abilities. I am not conceited. I only know what I can do"—(page 47). He was undoubtedly an extremely capable man, who went to the top because it was his rightful place. He had no need to pray the Scotchman's prayer, "Lord

give us a gude conceit of oorsels." It was his heritage by birth. It is a characteristic of his race and of his denomination. There is no race like the Celt except the Jew, and there is no people like the Methodists. Price Hughes seriously believed that there would ultimately be only two great Churches left in the world—the Roman and the Methodist; and of these two the Methodist was much the better. When he got up in the world, the complacency with which he contemplated himself as Celt, Jew, and Methodist was extended to himself as a citizen of the British Empire. No John Bull born was ever so superbly self-complacent in the contemplation of our Imperial Mission.

"I have seen many fair and wonderful sights," he wrote in 1900, after having witnessed all the classic glories and natural beauties of the Eastern Mediterranean; "but the fairest and most wonderful of all was a grinning Tommy Atkins at Alexandria. . . . Oh, my God, the wretched Egyptians have at last attained something approaching happiness in this world. Everywhere justice and the Pax Britannica."—(Page 550.)

Canon Liddon would have wished to have been born earlier than 1829, in order that he might have ridden a cycle. Price Hughes being born in 1847, rode a cycle and did not wish to be born any other time than just when he was born, in any other place than Carmarthen, and in any other environment than that of Wesleyan Methodism. He was supremely content with himself, with his wife, with his Church, with his newspaper. He was only sometimes impatient with His Creator.

He was above everything else a man of superlatives. Whatever he was engaged in for the time being came to seem in his eyes as if it were the pivot of the universe. As his daughter says in justification of his habitual use of hyperbole in describing everyone connected with him, it may be that his geese were all swans, but he got more work out of his geese than other people get out of their swans. But the constant use of exaggerated eulogy and quite as exaggerated invective has its drawbacks. It is like printing a whole book in italics, or worse still in capital letters.

Never was any man so down-thump in his rhetoric. I once described him as "the Day of Judgment in breeches," and the phrase was not unjust. He had the courage of his convictions, and where he lacked confidence in himself he could draw *ad libitum* from the supernatural gifts of the Church. His daughter tells us many very pleasant things about his humility, his sensitiveness, his patience under reproof, and so forth. But he held the doctrine of entire sanctification as an article of faith, and he enunciated it with what was sometimes an astonishing emphasis. One of his hearers once solemnly assured me that he had heard Mr. Price Hughes, on the St. James's Hall platform, in the course of an impassioned appeal to Christians to consecrate their whole lives to God, declare that it was a damnable heresy to say that man could not live without sin. "Look at me," so the story ran. "I live without sin. If I can live without sin, why don't you also?" I suppose this

is an exaggeration; but his style lent itself to such mistakes.

There is one delightful story told about him at the time of the second County Council Election in London. Price Hughes had been much exercised about it. Polling day was waited as if it were a kind of miniature battle of Armageddon. As usual with him, after he had done his fighting, he waxed exceedingly low-spirited. On the eve of the voting he went about in most doleful dumps, refusing to be comforted. Saturday passed with terrible forebodings of the impending victory of the allied forces of the Moderates and the Publicans, and the world, the flesh, and the devil. The day passed. After a restless night Mr. Hughes arose, and contrary to his wont, sent for the Sunday papers which contained the Election returns. As he opened the newspaper, he trembled as to what hideous story of defeat and catastrophe would meet his eye. But when he began to read down the columns of the polling, and came upon one Progressive victory after another, he heaved a great sigh of relief. When he had finished the list and saw that the Progressive majority in the Council was secure, he laid down the paper and remarked with the utmost innocence:—

“Dear me! I never knew that I was so strong in London before.”

I remember telling the story to Mr. Balfour, who was immensely amused. He declared he would go and hear Price Hughes without fail. “For a man who could say that must have something in him.”

Price Hughes had something in him, and no mistake. And he never had any difficulty in letting it out. He was a marvellously ready speaker, and never appeared to better advantage than when unruly persons in the audience endeavoured to interrupt him. Captain O’Shea told me that he took a military friend to St. James’s Hall to hear Price Hughes’s philippic against Mr. Parnell. “Clever chap that,” said his friend as they left the hall. “A good speaker. But what I most admired was the wonderful cleverness with which he arranged for these interruptions at intervals all over the hall, in order to give him an opportunity of scoring off them.” And nothing Captain O’Shea could say could convince his friend that rejoinders so pat and crushing could possibly have been impromptu. One of these retorts his daughter records:—

In an appeal to the Irish people some voice shouted out defiance.

“Is that the voice of Ireland?” he inquired oratorically.

“Yes!” came the answer.

“It isn’t the right brogue,” was his quiet response, and he returned so quickly to his theme that he had scarcely time to feel the convulsion of his audience.—(Page 353.)

He was an indomitable worker, but sometimes apt

to undertake more than he could perform. If he did it was the non-Methodist work which suffered. In Committee he was splendid. He was one of the Committee which published a manifesto against the return of Sir Charles Dilke to public life, and he never relaxed his attitude of uncompromising antagonism. He denounced horse racing in a way that made Lord Rosebery furious. Like most Methodists, he was always somewhat overawed by the dignity of the occupant of John Wesley’s Chair.

He was ever a faithful and true champion of the rights of women. Nothing is better told or better worth telling in his daughter’s book than the way in which her father always encouraged women to do their best and to be themselves. No man probably ever more enthusiastically approved the moral of Ibsen’s “Doll’s House” than Mr. Price Hughes.

It is well that his life should have been told in this free and faithful fashion by his daughter. It somewhat lacks in precision. There is a total absence of any explanation of his sudden and violent conversion to Home Rule and his subsequent weakening on the Irish cause because the Nationalist party supported the Tories, the Publicans, and the Church party. And really Miss Hughes must annihilate Fidas Achates. Never since the days of pious Æneas has the unfortunate Achates been so mercilessly overworked. And not content with thrusting the faithful one into every chapter, and sometimes more than once into a single page, Miss Hughes must needs introduce his wife and his children and his grandfather and his mother-in-law and all the family to the ninth and tenth generation. “This is too much. Yea,” as Artemus Ward says, “a darned sight too much.” That, however, is but a slight blemish.

The book is open to much criticism if it is to be judged by what it does not pretend to be, a history of the dry-as-dust methodical order. It would have been well, however, if she had been a little more particular to give dates more exactly and frequently. Miss Hughes has carried the anti-dry-as-dust method to such an extreme that the footnotes to any edition published for the next generation would have to be almost as voluminous as the text. When she revises the book for the next edition she had better correct some slips as to date and fact, and make room, by the excision of the whole family of *fidas Achates*—the faithful Achates himself not being spared—for a little methodical historical explanatory information—for example, as to what the West London Mission really is. She also might spare a little more space for the index and add a footnote here and there explaining who is who and what is what.

First Impressions of the Theatre.—IV.

“CANDIDA.” “POWERS OF DARKNESS.” “THE TAMING OF THE SHREW.”

LAST month I saw three plays. G. B. Shaw's “Candida” at the Court Theatre, Count Tolstoi's “Powers of Darkness” at the Royalty, and Shakespeare's “Taming of the Shrew” at the Adelphi—nine plays in all. I begin to feel that I am already losing one of the distinctive advantages of the inexperienced playgoer. When you see your first play the people on the stage are to you only as the characters in that play. You have never seen them in any other rôle, never heard their accents uttering the sentiments of any other person. But after you see other plays—and “Candida” was my seventh—a confusion begins to creep in. The personality of the actor brings back associations of other parts which he has filled in other plays, and memory helps to spoil the illusion. You cannot do justice to the play owing to the pestilent intrusion of the personality of the player. Take an instance of this. The actor who played the tragic and pathetic part of Mr. Keegan, the suspended priest, in “John Bull's Other Island,” played in “Candida” the part of a decadent young ape of a latter-day poet, who acted like a zany, and who richly deserved to have been kicked out of the house for his insufferable impertinence. Now it so happens that this same actor has a voice of a peculiar fibre in it which is not unpleasing, but is penetrating and unmistakable. Hence, when the youth was mooning and grovelling about the stage as a kind of odious caricature of Richard Le Gallienne, he spoke all the time with the accent of the poor mad priest Keegan. The effect was bizarre. The incongruity between the new part and the old was as great as if a great singer, who had thrilled you by singing “I Know that my Redeemer Liveth,” were with the same voice and accent to render the music-hall ditty that laments the disappearance of Bill Bailey. I suppose this affliction will increase, and the time will come when every prominent player will, by his voice or gesture, conjure up memories of innumerable other characters which he has personated in turn.

A similar instance occurred in the “Taming of the Shrew,” although to nothing like the same disagreeable degree, when the actor who had played the tragic part in Tolstoi's “Powers of Darkness” filled a comic rôle in the Shakespearian farce. It cannot be helped, but if I had a wishing-cap I think I would have as many players as there are characters in all the plays on the stage, and rigidly enforce the rule One player One part. Otherwise associations of other plays will keep intruding.

Then, again, another mischief is beginning to be perceptible. I am beginning to differentiate

between the play as the author wrote it and the play as the actors present it. For the full enjoyment and profit of the play, you should forget that there is any distinction between author and actor. You ought to see life in action before your eyes, and it is as distracting to the full appreciation of the spectacle to differentiate between the author and the actor as it is distracting to the perception of a beautiful woman to distinguish what are the charms she owes to nature and what to her dressmaker. The *tout ensemble* is the thing. And I very much fear that every fresh play I go to see impairs the child-like capacity for the *tout ensemble* which I possessed in my earlier experiences. For instance, in “Candida,” as I saw it at the Court Theatre, I could not help feeling that if Bernard Shaw had been in my place he would have slain at least two of the actors, not because they did not act well, but because they overdid their parts, both in action, manner, and make-up, and went far to convert what, even as Mr. Shaw wrote it, is a broad enough burlesque into a preposterous farce. And at the same time I think, if I had been one at least of the actresses, I should have been equally disposed to slay Mr. Shaw at sight for dooming me to act such a travesty of the possibilities of actual womanhood.

(7.)—“CANDIDA” AT THE COURT THEATRE.

“Why do you take Shaw so seriously?” said a friendly critic. In the opinion of some people Mr. Shaw always has his tongue in his cheek. To them he is a grotesque *farceur*, who has so long practised the art of uttering paradoxes that he now thinks nothing is true that is not apparently false, and the more absurd a thing sounds the more implicitly ought it to be believed. But that is as gross an exaggeration as that of any of the characters in a Shaw play. There is at least one man who takes G. Bernard Shaw seriously, and as that is the man who knows G. Bernard Shaw better than anyone else in the world—to wit, G. Bernard Shaw himself—I humbly endeavour to accept him at his own valuation as the only contemporary English dramatist who has inherited the traditions of Euripides and Shakespeare, and who may be compared to Ibsen and Maeterlinck. And perhaps it is because I judge him from that lofty standpoint that “Candida” somewhat disappointed me.

The story is simple enough. A popular, socialistic-minded Anglican parson, who, except in appearance, recalls reminiscences of a mixture of Stewart Headlam and Hugh Price Hughes, is devoted to his wife Candida, the daughter of a grotesque vulgarian,

who appears to typify Mr. Shaw's conception of the London employer—that is to say, a man who is at once a fool and a knave, and who sweats his work-people and misuses his aspirates with equal brutality. All the women—especially his shorthand typists—are in love with Candida's husband. This appears to be chronic, and is genially known in the household as "Prossy's complaint"—Prossy being the name of the young lady who at the moment is acting as his secretary. Into this household comes a young fool of a schoolboy poet, an earl's nephew of eighteen, picked up starving on the Embankment, with a bank draft in his pocket which he did not know how to cash. He develops rapidly a violent attack of calf-love. He is moonstruck with the charms of Candida, and that lady promptly utilises his devotion by making him black boots and slice onions for the household. He gets out of bounds, waxes alternately imbecile and impertinent, and tells the parson that he loves his wife, and that such a peerless and glorious, and ethereal, and divine woman as Candida could not, would not, and did not love such a miserable creature as her husband. The parson first laughs, then loses his temper, and then is tortured by jealousy. Upon this mood Candida plays for a time, wilfully or otherwise, praising up her calf-lover, and telling her husband that the only reason why people flock to hear him is not because he does them any good, but merely because they've all got Prossy's complaint. Waxing wrath, the parson goes off to address a meeting, leaving the poet alone with Candida. When he comes back some hours later, he finds the lad at his wife's feet making love to her with the foolishness of bleats. Then ensues a scene terminating in the dismissal of the poet, and the curtain falls after Candida and her husband, locked in each other's arms, have wiped all memory of his existence from their minds.

To call this a study in calf-love is to perpetrate an outrage on the calf. If it were played differently, it might be possible, by a powerful exercise of credulity, to imagine that the course of events went as Mr. Shaw represents them as going. Played as the poet was at the Court Theatre, with his absurdities exaggerated to idiotcy and apery, the character knocked the bottom out of the credibility of the drama. It is absolutely inconceivable that so energetic, genial, and sensible a parson, who inspired every woman with affection—his wife most of all—could have been quite such an imbecile as to have tolerated so much of the gibbering nonsense of the half-witted lad in the first place, or in the second place to have distressed himself about such a rival. He could as soon have been jealous of a poodle or a performing bear. If the lad with the long hair, who perched himself like a blue-nosed monkey in the easy-chair, had been less of an antic, Candida might have taken compassion upon him, with the sensible idea of conferring upon him the benefit which every good and sensible woman can

confer upon a raw youth, by allowing him to worship her. She might also very reasonably have thought that it was a laudable thing to let her husband feel how she had often felt when she noticed the adoration of his shorthand typists. But that presupposes, as a postulate, that it was conceivably possible that a man like her husband, who was really devoted to his wife and the mother of his children, could have experienced even a twinge of jealousy about such a feckless loon, such a blithering idiot as the boy-poet.

There has been a good deal of discussion as to the true inner significance of "Candida." To Mr. Shaw, I believe, it has some subtle esoteric meaning, which I make bold to say no one could possibly divine from the spectacle presented on the boards at the Court Theatre. What was quite obvious from the play, as it was played, was that the play ought not to have been called "Candida." It ought to have been called "Prossy's Complaint." "Prossy's complaint" is the energy imparted to the discharge of the duties of everyday life by the love which man generates in woman and woman generates in man when the normal outlet of direct expression is closed. In old days, when the principle of the zenana still haunted Christian civilisation, Prossy's complaint was regarded as little short of a deadly sin—at least, when it attacked women. Nowadays, with every successive extension of the area of woman's activity outside the walls of her own home, it is beginning to be recognised that Prossy's complaint, so far from being sinful, is one of the blessed and potent forces for the improvement of the world. Candida is the prophetess of Prossy's complaint. She is a good, sensible, matter-of-fact, pretty housewife, capable of experiencing and of evoking passionate affection. Her husband is a devoted, eloquent, excellent clergyman, who doats upon his wife, but who, nevertheless, being what he is, inevitably excites what Candida calls "Prossy's complaint" in his shorthand typists, and in all the women who crowd his church and do good works under his direction. Candida sees clearly enough that it is this affection which a good, eloquent, devoted, sympathetic man can command, far more than his doctrine or his preaching, which explains his success. She sees it, and is amused, not vexed, but there is sufficient *Schadenfreude* in her nature to love to tease her husband by exciting "Prossy's complaint" in the boy poet, a youth of eighteen—she being thirty-five. Unfortunately the malady attacks the lad in a virulent form, temporarily depriving him of his reason, and leading him to make a brutal scene with the husband, who, in striking contrast to the serenity of Candida in presence of the development of this malady among her husband's lady friends, becomes foolishly jealous. Mr. Shaw possibly desires in this subtle way to suggest the superiority of woman to man. The parson's ladies never allowed Prossy's complaint to lead them to insult his wife or even to declare their affection for him. Candida, although she had far

more reason for jealousy, takes a sensible view of it, and is rather proud than otherwise when she thinks of the rows of women who are in love with her husband. It is a pity that this is not more strongly emphasised, as it might have been if the parson had answered his wife's exposition of the real secret of his influence by saying, "And how proud you ought to be, Candida, to know that it is your husband who can generate in all these workers so much increased energy and devotion—simply because he cannot help letting them fall in love with him." But, although the parson was too foolish in his idiotic jealousy to say this, Candida felt it, and it was natural that she should. For she was a sensible woman, who knew her husband loved her more than all the women in the world put together; whereas her husband, not being sensible, but jealous, was fool enough to be irritated by the adoration which Candida received from the poet. He might have seen that Prossy's complaint was working the same good results in the poet as it worked with Prossy. It led to his doing some useful work at last, and to regard the slicing of onions and the blacking of boots as foretastes of paradise. Candida ought to have kept him better in hand, but any sensible husband would have watched her handling of the patient with a sympathetic eye of genial humour.

I wonder how it is that "Prossy's complaint" has never passed into current slang as the description of the natural affection which men and women generate in each other, to the immense increase of their own energy and working power, when there is no possibility of any gratification or even articulate expression of their passion. Every clergyman among his lady workers—nay, every priest in his flock and every bishop among his nuns—derives half of his influence—often more than half—from the fact that, consciously or unconsciously, he inoculates them with Prossy's complaint. In "Candida," as in a very unfinished charcoal sketch, we see the same complaint affecting a lad. It is very crude and exaggerated, but it is interesting as suggesting what might have been a powerful situation if the poet had not been such an insufferable ass.

The shorthand typist who suffers from "Prossy's complaint" is spoiled by the same absurd note of exaggeration, for which, however, Mr. Shaw is responsible. Typewriting girls may sometimes be pert, but no young lady who ever struck a key-board would abuse her employer's father-in-law, as if she were 'Arriet slanging Mary Jane's 'Arry in the New Cut. And to bring her on to the stage worse for drink in the closing scene merely for the purpose of letting off a feeble witticism—"she was not a champagne teetotaller; she was only a beer teetotaller"—was little short of an outrage. It left a very disagreeable impression, much as if a painter, having drawn a figure of a pretty woman, were to insert a smutty cutty pipe between her lips. But Mr. Shaw loves to smudge his pictures.

Candida's father can only be accepted on the supposition that her mother may have been once unfaithful to her marriage vow. He is an absurd and preposterous figure. Broadbent, in "John Bull's Other Island," may have been his lineal descendant, and the difference between the two represents the progress made in the evolution of the type. In "Candida" he is a caricature who seems to have walked out of the "comic" cartoons in *Ally Sloper*. Considering what Mr. Shaw has done and can do, and, still more, what he aspires to do, this kind of humour seems out of place.

(8.)—TOLSTOY'S "POWERS OF DARKNESS."

THERE must be some light even in Hell, otherwise Dante could never have seen the denizens of the Inferno. It is much the same kind of lurid light which revealed the characters in Count Tolstoy's tragedy of Russian Peasant Life which the Stage Society presented at the Royalty Theatre last month. For tragic unrelieved horror it recalls the most sombre efforts of the later Elizabethan drama. "Titus Andronicus" could hardly be played in London to-day, and "The Powers of Darkness" is almost as repulsive. Judge from the story. A well-to-do Russian peasant in an advanced stage of consumption is introduced to us with his second wife, a young and attractive woman, who has played him false with his labourer, the hero of the play. He has two daughters, one by each wife. The labourer, a village Don Juan, has ruined among other victims a village maiden—a dowerless orphan—whose wrongs impel his father, a kind of Tolstoyan Christ-moujik, to insist that he must marry the girl. This, however, suits neither the labourer, his mistress, nor his mother. The three of them combine their forces to destroy the reputation of the friendless orphan. The labourer first swears before the icon that he never touched her, and then promptly flings her off, the methods of procedure of the gallinaceous male being equally contemptible and brutal in all countries and in all classes of society.

His mother, desiring to obtain for her son the farm and the savings of his employer, suggests to his guilty wife that she should put poison in his tea. This, after much hesitation, she consents to do. The consumptive, coughing horribly, seems as if he were about to die a natural death on the stage. But as dissolution lingered, he was helped out of life, just behind the scenes—his dying groans and coughing agonies being only too audible—by an extra dose of poison. The self-made widow seizes the hoarded wealth of her victim and hands it over to her paramour, and the first part of the play closes.

When the second part begins the labourer has entered into his ill-gotten spoil. He has married his mistress, and is squandering her wealth in drunkenness and riotous living. The work of the farm is entrusted to a hired man, an ex-soldier, who was formerly a hard drinker, and who is now a somewhat

cynical but good-natured man of the world. The hero has soon tired of his wife. He has transferred his "affections" to her stepdaughter, who is about to bear him a child. The Tolstoyan Christ-moujik arrives on the scene seeking assistance, money being needed to replace a dead horse. He and the old soldier hold a conversation, in which the Tolstoyan doctrines of the wickedness of interest and the curse of riches are duly insisted upon preparatory to the object-lesson afforded of their truth by the arrival of the drunken hero with his latest paramour. Vice, blatant and unashamed—spiteful on the part of the girl, genially brutal on the part of the man—flaunts itself before the horrified eyes of the old father, who departs, refusing to touch the accursed roubles.

Nemesis speedily overtakes the wealthy and drunken adulterer. His wife's step-daughter is betrothed, and even on the day when her betrothal was to take place she gives birth to her child in an outhouse. Her little sister, who knows nothing of what it means, describes the sufferings of the lying-in woman on the stage. The mother and the wife decide that the new-born infant must be killed, and that its father must do the murder. He recoils in horror at first, but is driven by mother and wife to put the living child into a hole which he has dug in the cellar and crush it to death. The horror of the midnight murder in the cellar is described by the little sister who hears the infant's cries, and in agonised terror asks the old soldier, who is lying asleep on the top of the stove, what it means. The conversation between the child, who cannot sleep, and the good-natured old soldier on the stove is piteously pathetic, and the explanations of the man, who understands all, and who tries to keep the child in the dark, are almost the only passages in the play which do not reek with horror.

The last scene is very powerful. It represents the awakening of the conscience of the man on the very day of the wedding of the girl whose baby he had killed. At first he meditates suicide, but ultimately makes a clean breast of everything before everybody, and is led off in custody, the real culprits—his mother and his wife—being by him expressly exonerated from guilt.

What is there to be said about such a play? The little girl, when she hears from the old soldier of the fate of millions of women who go to the devil and for whom nobody cares, asks plaintively, "Then what is one to do?" There is no answer. The silence is of despair. And if the life of the peasant millions of Russia is accurately portrayed in "The Powers of

Darkness," there is indeed only too much justification for despair. But Despair is never the note of Truth.

(9.)—"THE TAMING OF THE SHREW."

I saw Mr. Oscar Asche play Petruchio in "The Taming of the Shrew" at the Adelphi from the pit on a foggy December afternoon. The rollicking farce which is interwoven with the comedy of Bianca's wooing went well. But the stage play brought out much more clearly than I had realised on reading the drama how entirely Shakespeare ignored the only real human problem implied in the title of his play. The difficulty of managing a bad-tempered wife is not solved, it is not even approached. The farce is amusing, although the postulates are somewhat degrading, implying as they do that the absolute sovereignty of the husband is not only sound in law but a matter of divine ordinance. What is the difficulty which husbands experience in managing their wives? It consists first and foremost and all the time in the fact that they are dealing with women who are wives, that is to say, with women whom they either love or, at least, have been sufficiently attracted by to enter into conjugal relations with them. It is that, and that alone, which constitutes the problem. In his play Shakespeare calmly eliminates it. Katharina and Petruchio are not creatures in whom the attractions of sex have any existence. They are two human beings, one of whom, representing, say, ten foot-tons of energy, obtains legal possession of another human being whose maximum energy amounts to only six foot-tons.

The more powerful unit consents to accept the conveyance to him of the weaker unit as an appendage to her dowry. When his human chattel is made over to him he uses his superior strength and his unlimited and absolute right of ownership to break in the weaker unit exactly as trainers break in wild beasts. He starves her into submission, and what hunger might fail to effect he accomplishes by sleeplessness. Katharina is in no sense a woman to him. She is merely recalcitrant matter to be crushed by superior force. To regard this as a picture of a real struggle between an unmanageable wife and a masterful husband would be as absurd as to present us with a picture of a wrestling match in which the weaker wrestler is never even allowed to get a grip of his antagonist. Katharina never had a chance of bringing to bear upon Petruchio the arts and wiles and subtle influences to which in every age her sex have resorted, to counterbalance the brute strength of her lord and master.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

AN IMPEACHMENT OF THE CHURCHES.

BY MR. FREDERIC HARRISON.

THE *Positivist Review* for January 1st announces that Mr. Frederic Harrison has resigned the office of President of the English Positivist Committee, and is succeeded by Mr. S. H. Swinny. He remains a member of the Positivist Society, and the first number of the *Positivist Review* for 1905 contains a long, eloquent, but vehement article from his pen, entitled "The Churches on Public Affairs." It is a reasoned indictment of the failure of the Churches of Christendom to act as true servants of humanity. Mr. Harrison, of course, attributes this failure to what he considers the defects of the origin of all Churches. His Christ is a half-delirious enthusiast whose crudities, expanded and rationalised by Paul, became the foundation of a vast Church, which in nearly two thousand years spread over about a quarter of the human race. The inherent vices of its origin grew and developed. The virtues of meekness and passive submission were utterly impracticable and impossible. The promises of celestial glory and the favour of an Almighty Father were, according to Mr. Harrison, only visionary bribes which speedily developed into a gross system of spiritual selfishness and self-righteousness. The beautiful moral teaching was entirely founded on wild, arbitrary visions, claiming to be absolute truth, and on supernatural sanctions. These were given once for all in cast-iron formulæ.

THEIR FAILURE CARICATURED.

Mr. Harrison will not be surprised if a good many very earnest Christians utterly fail to see in this representation of the spirit of Christianity anything but a gross if not a malignant caricature. Whatever may have been the cause of the lamentable failure of many Churches in Christendom to realise the ideals of their Founder, there is, unfortunately, no doubt that Mr. Harrison is on surer ground when he arraigns all the Established Churches, whether Roman, Russian, or Anglican, for seeking political power, not in order to further the interests of mankind, but to protect themselves and minister to their own aggrandisement. If Mr. Harrison had confined his indictment to Churches which had sold their birthright in return for the mess of pottage of State Support, he would have been on still surer ground than when he takes up his parable against all Churches, established and non-established alike.

THEIR WORSHIP OF WAR.

He may reply—and with only too much justification—that since the horrible apostasy of so many Nonconformist Churches during the Boer War, he is justified in regarding all Churches, both State and Free, as tarred with the same brush. But in view of the action of the Rev. Mr. Stewart, of Lovedale, who

drew after him the majority of the Presbyterians of Scotland; of the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, who carried with him most of the Wesleyans of England; and many others who may be named, it is impossible to deny that Mr. Harrison is justified in his passionate impeachment of the way in which Catholics, Methodists, Anglicans, and even the Quakers or Friends fanned the fighting temper, instead of endeavouring to stem the torrent of vainglorious passion which flooded the country. "Has any Christian Church," he asks, "invoked the gospel of peace, or in any single case sought to utter words of pity, reason, justice? Not one. Those Churches have been foremost—more eager than soldiers or princes—to hound on the war spirit, to gloat over the defeat of the opponents, and to justify every case of injustice or aggression."

There is exaggeration here, no doubt, for there has always been a saving remnant even among the Churches. But, on reading Mr. Harrison's words, perhaps some among the Free Churchmen who became victims of the diabolical passion which seized the nation five years ago may realise in sackcloth and ashes how horribly they betrayed their Master.

ANOTHER OVERSTATEMENT.

Mr. Harrison, however, is not content with arraigning the Church for their advocacy of war. He maintains that there is some apostasy all round. He illustrates it by referring to the action of the clergy of the Church of England on the temperance and education questions. He maintains that even there—although no one can accuse the Free Churches of not having been vehement, even to slaying, in their opposition to the endowment of the publicans and of the Church schools—the non-Established Church was quite as bad as the Established Anglican; that the Presbyterians were, in the main, divided or neutral, and that he sees no sign that the whole force of the Christian Churches outside the Episcopal denominations was exerted to checkmate the Government in their Education, their Drink, and their Imperialist policy. If it had been exerted, those Measures and Acts would never have passed.

Here, again, there is an overstatement of the facts, and an overlooking of a deduction. The unfortunate apostasy of many of the Nonconformists on the War sold them into the hands of the Government, which cynically rewarded them by passing the Licensing and Education Acts in face of their unanimous but impotent opposition.

THE SUM OF IT ALL.

But there is always a tendency with Mr. Harrison to overstate his case; as, for instance, in another matter, when he declares that the sole aim of a

Government is to make children learn the catechism, and to enable the people themselves to find beer-shops at every street corner. The history of the Roman and Russian Church, written in the spirit which dictated the above sentence, can be imagined. The sum of it all, however, is that although the English Christians do not descend to the depths of folly and inhumanity in which the Russian and Roman Churches wallow :—

The spirit is really, at bottom, much the same. The endowed, established and incorporated Christian bodies are found, whether in history—for many centuries past—whether in our own land or in other European countries, whether Catholic, Episcopalian, or Lutheran, or Calvinist, to make—not for Righteousness in nations—but for the ascendancy of classes, the rivalry of nations and the maintenance of abuses.

THE SECRET OF THE PARADOX.

He then proceeds to explain what he admits is the somewhat startling paradox that a highly spiritual creed based upon sublime superhuman and transcendental truths, should in practice be the most egoistic, the most arrogant, and the most inhuman instrument of social evil. His theory is that the connection between the transcendental moralities and spiritualities of the impassioned idealist of Nazareth, and war, conquest, bloodshed, oppression, abuses and obscurantism everywhere, is because it is a supernatural creed based upon obsolete doctrine, which does not rest on human knowledge or known facts. Its foundations lying outside the range of human faculties, it cannot defend itself by reason because it professes to be far above reason and proof. Therefore it defends itself by resorting to force, and inevitably allies itself with the political masters of force, nor has it ever hesitated to become the spiritual police of the worst Governments in the world.

SOME GRACIOUS CONCESSIONS.

Mr. Harrison is graciously pleased to admit that the Churches do a good deal, even do much, to maintain personal and domestic morality, give a moral and tender tone to much of individual life, and do often console the sorrowing and help the miserable and oppressed. But so far as they are an organised association with great public opportunities of influencing politics, which really exist for nothing else but for dealing with public questions, they are a force making for evil and not for good. However much the Christian Churches may disclaim political action, they are for ever acting directly and indirectly in the most vehement manner on public affairs.

Mr. Harrison concludes his paper by a prophecy "that this religion of inhumanity will pass away, and give place to the religion of humanity," which he regards as the natural heir and successor of those true teachers who taught the slave that he was the equal of his master, and might be his superior in goodness, who saw in the ruin of imperial arrogance and domination a new Heaven and a new earth.

So may we not say that, to sum up the whole matter, we have in this article an assertion of the true

apostolical succession, not from the Apostles to the Pope of Rome and the Archbishop of Canterbury, but from the Nazarene and St. Paul to Auguste Comte and Frederic Harrison?

THE WORLD'S GREATEST LABOUR LEADER.

SAMUEL GOMPERS, representative of American Labour, is sketched in the *American Review of Reviews* by Dr. Walter E. Weyl. The occasion is Mr. Gompers' recent re-election by a practically unanimous vote to the Presidency of the Federation of Labour, which is described as the premier position in the Labour world. His career illustrates what concentration on a single object can effect. "For forty years Mr. Gompers has been absolutely devoted to one cause—the building-up of the Trade Union." Mr. Gompers is not a native of America. He was born in London on January 27th, 1850. At the age of ten he was apprenticed to the shoemaking trade, but soon passed to the making of cigars. When thirteen years old, he emigrated to America. Next year he joined the first Cigarmaking Union of the City of New York. At twenty-four he was elected secretary to his local Union, and, later, was for six successive terms president. In 1887 his Union sent seven delegates to take part in the formation of a national organisation. Amongst the seven was Mr. Gompers. The Cigar Makers' International Union, which was the result, was put on a democratic basis, and, on Mr. Gompers' advice, adopted the British system of benefit features on an extensive scale. The American Federation of Labour is his chief work. It originated in 1881 as a protest against the Knights of Labour. In its second year Mr. Gompers was elected president, and from 1885 onwards he has been annually re-elected, with the exception of a single year. From 1886 the president was accorded an annual salary of one thousand dollars.

THE GREATEST LABOUR UNION IN THE WORLD.

Of this body Dr. Weyl says :—

The American Federation of Labour, as it exists to-day, is in some ways one of the most impressive organisations in the world. With two millions of unionists in the bodies under its jurisdiction, with the partial allegiance of other millions of working men, still unorganised but imbued with the union spirit, the Federation rests upon a base broader in point of numbers than any labour union or federation in the world, and comparable only with certain vast political and religious bodies. In America federation of unions has gone further than in Great Britain, or in any of the countries of Continental Europe. In the United Kingdom there exists a Trade Union Congress which aims at the political advancement of the workers and a general federation of trade unions for the attainment of industrial ends. The American Federation of Labour has the ambition to accomplish both these purposes. Its aim is to represent its constituent unions politically, to assist them in their industrial combats, to use its good offices in the settlement of interunion disputes, to aid in the extension of the union label, to direct the application of the boycott, and to influence public opinion by the dissemination of information upon unions and unionism.

The impending attacks of organised capital upon the advancing claims of labour will, Dr. Weyl states, be met by the forces of labour "better organised, better financed, better disciplined, and stronger than ever."

NOTES ON THE WAR.

A RUSSO-JAPANESE ALLIANCE.

DR. DILLON, writing in the *Contemporary*, thinks the upshot of the war may be an alliance between the antagonists. The only obstacle is Japan's alliance with Great Britain; but Russians expect that we will abandon our ally the moment it proves convenient to ourselves:—

Whatever else the war may involve, it cannot bring utter disaster to either belligerent. Political thinkers truly say that Japan has learned to know Russia and Russia to respect Japan. Hatred these nations may perhaps entertain for each other, but not contempt. Of all the States on the globe Japan alone has had the courage to throw herself across Russia's path, and her courage was not of the foolhardy kind. On the other hand, she has found Russia to be a most formidable antagonist. Contrary to her expectations, the financial crash, the economic revolution, the social upheaval which were prophesied to the Tsardom at the outset of the campaign have not hindered the dispatch of a single battalion. The Trans-Siberian Railway is working admirably, communications are secure, the commissariat does its work passably. Having thus tested each other's strength apart, they know what the resultant would be if they combined. If, instead of unsheathing swords, they had advanced hand-in-hand, they might have solved the Far Eastern problem together. No Power, great or little, would have dared to meddle in their plans. To quarrel in lieu of combining was a grievous mistake. To make peace without uniting would be an equally great blunder.

"NAVAL LESSONS OF THE WAR."

In the *Monthly Review*, Mr. H. W. Wilson sums up the "Naval Lessons of the War." The first lesson, he maintains, is the advantage of a prompt offensive. It was neglect of this which led to the first Russian disaster. The second lesson is the value of perfect co-ordination of political and naval action. The third is the need for concentration of forces.

The inefficiency of the torpedo is the most important tactical lesson. Hits were infrequent, and never caused vital damage. Mines, on the other hand, have proved of enormous value; and the big battleship and armoured cruiser have been justified. Mr. Wilson criticises the Japanese commanders for refusing to take risks and neglecting to follow up their victories.

In "A History of South Africa" from 1652 to 1903 (348 pp. Map and Index. Sands. 6s.), Mr. H. A. Bryden has attempted the impossible, at any rate in the latter part of the book. It will not be he, nor anyone else yet, who will write a valuable and therefore impartial history of South Africa from 1890 to the present time. Nevertheless, it is not at all a violently written book; but it contains many statements which will not be allowed to pass unchallenged. Mr. Bryden's point of view may be thus summed up: the war was regrettable, but inevitable; after making due allowance for certain episodes, the Boer struggle will "go down to posterity as a truly heroic one"; "never did conquerors conduct a war with such tender regard for their enemies" as did the British from 1899-1902; and with regard to Cecil Rhodes, while paying due tribute to his remarkable character, he says that "it may be doubted whether even Paul Kruger himself has done more to set Dutch and British in South Africa by the ears than the man who has been called 'the great amalgamator.'"

THE ART OF MODERN WARFARE.

BY FIELD MARSHAL EARL ROBERTS.

THE January *Nineteenth Century* opens with a very long paper by Lord Roberts on "The Army—As It Was and As It Is." The greater part of the article is taken up by a summary of the changes which have taken place in tactics and armament during the last fifty years. But at the end Lord Roberts sums up his opinions as to the present and future.

THE FUTURE OF CAVALRY.

Lord Roberts believes in the future of cavalry, and thinks that a larger proportion will be required in the future. Now that troopers are armed with rifles it is no longer necessary that a cavalry brigade should include mounted infantry. The scouting, etc., in the immediate neighbourhood of infantry should be performed by mounted infantry, of which a force of not less than one-fourth of the infantry establishment should be kept up.

THE BAYONET OBSOLETE.

Battles, says Lord Roberts, will henceforth be decided by superiority of fire and not by the bayonet. Special attention will have to be paid to the supply and control of ammunition. Signalling is of greater importance than formerly, owing to the dispersion of troops.

UNIVERSAL MILITARY TRAINING.

The discipline of the future will be the discipline of self-reliance, not the discipline of the barrack square. Lord Roberts prefers as fighter the voluntary soldier to the conscript, but he persists that men of all classes must be prepared to undergo such a modicum of training as would make them useful soldiers if called upon.

MRS. BLACKMAN AND HER WORK.

THE most important article in the *Girl's Realm* for January is devoted to Mrs. Blackman, whose beautiful work in the Bird Gallery in the Natural History Museum at South Kensington is so great an attraction. The birds, our readers will know, are represented with their nests and young in the midst of their natural surroundings. The material in which Mrs. Blackman works remains a secret. But her work is not confined to the birds and the grasses and other plants to make suitable backgrounds. She has made models of various insects as well. Her model of the tsetse fly took her seven months to make:—

The hairs on the enlarged body of this terrible insect for a long time proved an insuperable difficulty, but at last a material was found of the required colour, texture and thickness, in the fine spines of a certain porcupine; which were inserted in the proper order in the wax body. This insect, as well as the mosquitoes in the neighbouring case, was made limb by limb; eyes, head, thorax, and each segment of body being made separately. The fringe on the wings of the mosquitoes was cut by hand out of a piece of the same material as the wings. The eyes of the mosquitoes, too, were only modelled after much hard work and careful thought, some fifty mosquitoes being sent up fresh from day to day to the patient artist for the eyes alone.

THE JAPANESE WAR FUND.

SOME OFFICIAL STATISTICS.

WHILE the friends of peace are filled with compassion towards the two heroic nations who are fast losing the best of their forces in the Far East, they find some consolation in the hope that Japan must soon come to the end of her resources, and will, therefore, be compelled to lay down her arms. Under these circumstances the editor of *La Revue* has thought it well to offer his readers as correct an account as possible of the real condition of Japan's finances, and in the number for December 1st Professor Ozaki Goto, an authority in such matters, supplies official statistics, showing that Japan is well prepared, and that the war may be prolonged for years.

Many economists at the commencement of the war, says Professor Goto, were of opinion that Japan had neither military or financial resources to carry on a war, but they have been deceived. The Professor then endeavours to throw a little light on the economic condition of Japan.

AN EXPANDING PRODUCTIVITY.

In 1893 the population of Japan was nearly forty-one millions; in 1903 it had risen to forty-six millions. Can the country feed this continually growing population? The Japanese live on rice principally, and the increase in the produce of rice has kept pace with the increase in the population. The Japanese are essentially an agricultural people, but of late years they have also been actively engaged in commerce and in various industries. In the years 1894—1903 the foreign trade of Japan has almost tripled itself, and simultaneously there has been a steady accumulation of public and private means. Nor has the peasant remained outside this movement. More sober than the most sober of European peasants, and requiring nothing but a little rice for his sustenance, the rest of his harvest forms the principal source of his revenue; that is to say, his rice and his raw silk have become two marketable commodities, increasing in value every year.

AN ELASTIC REVENUE.

Another important element in the prosperity of the country is the improved condition of the working classes. Not only have their wages risen, but there has been a good deal of legislation in their favour, and the laws affecting them are being constantly amended to their advantage. The wages of a skilful carpenter, in 1893 for instance, have been more than doubled in 1902, and it may be added that the workman is generally fed by his employer, or patron, or client.

A rapid survey like this shows that for a population growing at the rate of ten per cent. in ten years, with a foreign trade tripled, agriculturists selling their produce at double the original price, and workmen receiving double their former wages, all in the same space of time, without speaking of the profits of the

capitalists, etc., which have also increased, Japan's budget has easily tripled itself in these ten years.

THE SUM SET APART FOR THE WAR.

How has Japan reckoned to meet the exigencies of the campaign? At the end of last year when, owing to the difficulties which had arisen between the two countries, it was found almost hopeless to preserve peace, the Cabinet at Tokio took the measures necessary to procure the funds indispensable in the event of war. Among the precautionary proceedings was the setting aside of a large sum, apart from the Budget of 1904—5, as a supplementary War Fund. This sum was raised partly by a temporary loan, partly by a temporary borrowing from the funds voted for public works, partly by an increase in the taxation of tobacco, and partly by the transference of other public funds. The total sum is given as 576,000,000 yen, which the Japanese at the outbreak of hostilities decided to spend. Other figures are given to show that during the present year exports and imports have increased at a tremendous rate; and since the superiority of the Japanese Navy has been confirmed there is more security than ever for free communication with the Japanese ports.

In conclusion, says the writer, the patriotism of the 46,000,000 souls is incited in the highest degree; and, in the face of a national danger, it goes without saying that the people are ready to sacrifice everything for their Emperor and their country. Was not a miserable sum of 167,000fr. all that the Public Treasury of a nation of 30,000,000 possessed when Napoleon engaged France in a long campaign? We cannot tell how many years will pass before Japan comes to her last penny.

THE MOST POPULAR PICTURES IN THE TATE GALLERY.

THE article on Art, in the January number of the *Strand Magazine*, seeks to decide which are the most popular pictures in the Tate Gallery.

Mr. G. F. Watts's "Hope" is one that certainly takes precedence, and the same artist's "Love and Life" runs it hard in the race for popularity. Next in order, says the writer, come "Napoleon on Board the *Belkrophen*," by Mr. W. Q. Orchardson, and "King Cophetua," by Sir Edward Burne-Jones. After these, Albert Moore's "Blossoms," Millais's "The Vale of Rest," Rossetti's "Beata Beatrix," Landseer's "Distinguished Member of the Humane Society," John Pettie's "The Vigil," Mr. W. Dendy Sadler's "Thursday," and Mr. Vicat Cole's "Pool of London," are selected. It is a curious choice.

Of "Love and Life," referred to above, Mr. Watts once wrote:—

The picture of my own which I like best is that in which I believe I have been most successful in expressing my thought. I have expressed my meaning perhaps best in this picture because this meaning is simplest, that Love—by which I mean, of course, not physical passion, but altruism, tenderness—leads man to the highest life. . . . It is this picture which probably best portrays my message to the age.

THE WAR OF THE FUTURE.

AS FORECAST BY THE WAR IN THE FAR EAST.

IN *Scribner's Magazine* for January is one of the most interesting articles that have lately appeared, on "New Features of War," by Thomas F. Millard. Mr. Millard is no believer in a time when swords shall be turned into ploughshares, and his statements only partly bear out M. de Bloch's predictions; but they do tend to show that war, be it never abolished, is continually becoming more humanised. The present war, he says, is a far better test of the effect of modern weapons than any that has yet been waged. Strategy—the art of manœuvring an army within the theatre of operations so as to increase the probability of and advantages to be anticipated from victory, while lessening the disadvantages of defeat—remains much the same as in Hannibal's days. Tactics, however—the art of handling and directing the fighting of troops on the battlefield—is practically revolutionised. "As battlefields have grown larger, the gap which severs grand from minor tactics has widened, until to-day they stand as almost distinct branches of the art. Never has this been so well demonstrated as in Manchuria. In this war we have seen battles with a fighting front extending more than forty miles."

THE COMMANDER—NEW STYLE.

Even thirty years ago a commander took his position during battle on some eminence, if possible, which was often exposed to the enemy's fire, but which afforded a comprehensive view:—

To-day circumstances place a commander completely out of sight of his army. He is usually located at least ten or fifteen miles from the firing line, and in many instances is even farther away. He sits in a room, whence radiate telephone and telegraph lines to the remotest portions of the field, placing him in instantaneous communication with his principal subordinates. . . . The artist who aspires to depict the direction of a modern battle must show a man seated at a table on which is spread a huge map dotted with little flags indicating the location of the opposing forces, with an ordinary desk telephone at his elbow. In an adjoining room is a switchboard, where sit alert operators ready to connect the commander with any of the field headquarters. . . . But for the military uniforms of the messengers and the going and coming of staff officers the man at the table might be a stock operator, directing through his brokers a deal in steel or railroad securities.

BATTLES LENGTHENED NOT SHORTENED.

One prediction that has certainly not been realised is that battles would be quickly decided. On the contrary, they are greatly prolonged. In this war battles have lasted ten days without cessation, though of course the same troops did not fight throughout. One reason for this is the immense extent of the fighting front, just referred to, which also operates against demoralisation being caused by a disaster in one part of the field:—

It is practically impossible, under modern conditions, to stampede a disciplined army by a dramatic *coup* on some part of the field, as formerly frequently happened.

The periods of rest being more frequent, and the losses in action less than formerly in proportion to the time under fire, the "consecutive fighting life of tactical units" may be said to be prolonged.

Again, the war in the Far East has brought out clearly the close relation of logistics—transportation and supply—with tactics:—

It has been found necessary, in the greater actions of this war, to repeatedly supply the troops with food and ammunition without withdrawing them from the fighting line. This has been a new emergency for the supply departments to meet, on a large scale, and has virtually carried logistics on to the firing line.

Another feature of the war is the immense amount of ammunition used. The Russian soldier carries 120 rounds into battle, which he generally uses up before the day is out. "More ammunition has been used in a single day in Manchuria than was required to fight the Spanish-American war."

Infantry is still the fighting backbone of an army, still the only division that can accomplish, unaided, decisive results. Japanese, the writer thinks, make unapproachable infantry.

THE IMPORTANCE OF OFFICERS.

In more than one respect Mr. Millard clearly thinks the Russians hardly up to date:—

The Russian officers cling to the old theory of the officer's part in tactics. He must show himself, encouraging his men by his demeanour. Japanese officers are educated in the new school, and are extremely careful to take cover. The modern soldier must be directed rather than led. If he is well trained he does not need visible leadership.

The conclusion that many drew from the Boer War—that greater personal initiative would be desirable in the soldier—he thinks must be modified, since soldiers can rarely tell what is going on even quite near them. The officer is thus more important than ever. Smokeless powder makes the tactical handling of troops easier. The old dispute about the bayonet is still unsettled; but, on the whole, Mr. Millard seems to think its retention justifiable.

HOW ARTILLERY IS DIRECTED.

Little use has been made of cavalry in this war, while the importance of artillery is still more clearly demonstrated. "During a battle only the artillery chiefs comprehend what is going on":—

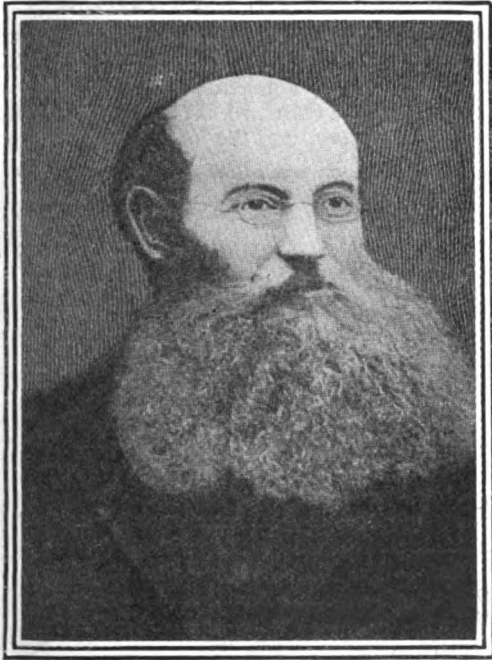
The effects of the fire are observed by officers appointed to that duty, stationed at various parts of the field, often miles and miles apart, and who are in constant communication with the chief of artillery by telephone. By the reports of these observers the chief directs the fire of his hundreds of guns. A mounted aide brings a battery commander an order: "Raise your range 500 yards and double the rapidity of your fire." He obeys without question. Perhaps half an hour later another order will read: "Change your objective to Lone Tree Hill—direction south-east by east—range 4,500 yards—use shrapnel." He changes accordingly.

The weapon of the near future, the writer thinks, will be a field-piece of smaller calibre and longer range. Shrapnel, it seems, is what the men dread most. On the whole, he is confirmed in a long-growing conviction that war is growing relatively less dangerous to human life, by which he means "that modern man-killing devices slay fewer men in proportion to the duration of engagements than at any previous time in the history of war." Disease is now the soldier's worst enemy, slaying thousands where bullets and shells slay only hundreds.

THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION.

A CHARACTERISTIC summary of the Russian internal situation appears from the pen of Prince Kropotkin in the January *Nineteenth Century*.

The demand for reform, says Prince Kropotkin, is now so universal that in all Russia only one journal—the *Moscow Gazette*—dares to oppose it. Nor is it confined to the Zemstvo Party. The “resolutions”



Prince Peter Kropotkin.

(Russian geographer, author, social reformer.)

passed by the Zemstvo representatives were signed at the same time by numbers of persons of high standing in St. Petersburg Society, and this example was followed in the provinces. The movement has come to stay.

NICHOLAS II. AS REACTIONARY !

Prince Kropotkin puts down much of Russia's internal wars to the personal action of the Tsar :—

All these last ten years there has been no lack of forces which endeavoured to induce the ruler of Russia to adopt a better policy ; and all through these ten years *he himself*—so weak for good—found the force to *resist* them. At the decisive moment he always had enough energy to turn the scales in favour of reaction by throwing in the weight of his own personal will. Every time he interfered in public matters—be it in the student affairs, in Finland, or when he spoke so insolently to the Zemstvo delegates on his advent to the throne—every time his interference was for bad.

This is a sweeping generalisation, so sweeping as practically to wipe itself out.

WHAT RUSSIA DEMANDS.

Prince Kropotkin seems to be quite convinced

that it is too late to settle the question by petty concessions :—

It is said that they think at the Winter Palace to pass a few measures in favour of the peasants, but to avoid making any constitutional concessions. However, this will not help. Any improvement in the condition of the peasants will be welcome. But if they think that therefore they will be able to limit their concessions to the invitation of a few representatives of the provinces to the Council of State, where they may take part in its deliberations, this is a gross mistake. Such a measure might have pacified their minds in 1881, if Alexander III. had honestly fulfilled the last will of his father. It might have had, perhaps, some slight effect ten years ago, if Nicholas II. had listened then to the demand of the Zemstvos. But now this will do no longer. The energy of the forces set in motion is too great to be satisfied with such a trifling result. And if they do not make concessions very soon the Court party may easily learn the lesson which Louis Philippe learned in the last days of February, 1848.

THE CAPACITY OF THE ZEMSTVOS.

But is the Country Party capable of directing the affairs of the Empire once a Constitution is exacted ? Prince Kropotkin answers in the affirmative. The Zemstvo is the one vital element in modern Russia. It has done much, and would have done more, had it not been for bureaucratic interference :—

The Zemstvos became an active force for introducing in the villages all sorts of useful institutions on a democratic basis. This is why, notwithstanding all the obstacles opposed to them by the Central Government, the Zemstvos, as a rule, have accomplished something. They have laid the foundation of a rational system of popular education. They have placed sanitation in the villages on a sound basis, and worked out the system which answers best the purpose of free medical help for the peasants and the labouring classes. They elected Justices of Peace who were decidedly popular. And some of the Zemstvos are doing good work by spreading in the villages better methods of agriculture, by the supply of improved machinery at cost price, by spreading co-operative workshops and creameries, by mutual insurance, by introducing school gardens, and so on. All this, of course, within the narrow limits imposed by the present economical conditions, but capable, like similar beginnings in Western Europe, of a considerable extension.

THE STATE AS HOUSE-LANDLORD :**AND RENTS HALF THE PRESENT FIGURE.**

IN the November number of the *Review of Reviews* for Australasia, we read :—

One expects New Zealand to lead the way in legislation, and no surprise was therefore caused by an announcement that that Government intends to bring in a Bill to do away with the city rent problem in its most difficult phases. The *raison d'être* is the excessive rents charged by house owners in Wellington. In proportion, they are probably dearer there than in any part of Australasia. The boom in property has been so great that rents are absorbing a very substantial part of wage-earners' incomes. Mr. Seddon intends, therefore, to get power to take city and suburban lands, erect houses, and to charge only a fair rate of interest on the capital value. As the majority of the people are rentpayers, he will probably get much support. Some earnest reformers have very strenuously advocated such a policy for a long time, but the end has seemed a long way off, and probably no one will be more surprised than themselves at the possibility of the speedy fulfilment of their dreams. It is a very earnest attempt to grapple with a great injustice, and Mr. Seddon is to be congratulated. The excessiveness of rent is, probably, one of the greatest factors in the problem of how to make ends meet that the home has to face. It is estimated that if the Government can carry out its scheme, it will be able to charge rents only one-half of what is now generally paid.

THEODORE THE FIRST.

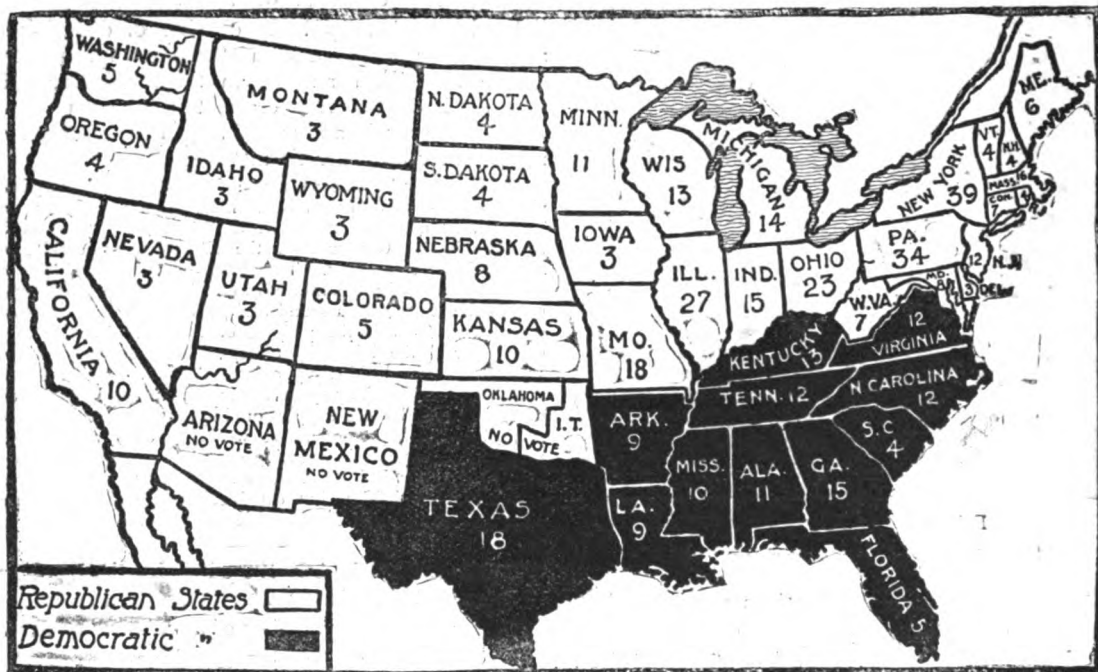
THE TASK BEFORE GOOD AMERICANISM.

THE writer of "Musings Without Method" in *Blackwood's Magazine* for January devotes several pages to a satirical notice of President Roosevelt's inaugural address. The writer declares that Theodore I. knows but one rival in the realm of autocracy, and that rival is William II. No other Sovereign only William II. could have said so little in thirteen and a half columns of solid type. Theodore I. proclaims himself to be the policeman of the world. *Blackwood* suggests that there is plenty of work for the policeman to do in the United States, and that if Theodore I. will look nearer home than Armenia and Ireland he will find not a few crimes of which it is his manifest

was looted to enrich the Mayor, and he would probably be in power to-day if his subordinates had not quarrelled among themselves. Colonel Ed. Butler sold everything that St. Louis had to offer, was convicted by one jury, and sentenced to three years' imprisonment, but the Supreme Court at Missouri reversed the sentence. Even greater than Colonel Butler was Chris Magee, who was the idol of Pittsburg, whose citizens he plundered to the bone.

AN AMERICAN WHO LOOTS THE WORLD.

But an even more gigantic criminal, according to *Blackwood*, than these three worthies, who looted cities, is John D. Rockefeller, who looted the world. The founder of the Standard Oil Trust is the masterpiece of the century, and the most sinister figure of



This map shows the geographical division of the country between Roosevelt and Parker.

(Figures mean number of electoral votes.)

duty to show his disapproval. Good Americanism, he says, is a matter of heart, of experience, of lofty aspiration, and sound common sense. What, then, says *Blackwood*, does good Americanism think of the fact that a contempt for order is daily increasing in the United States, that the number of homicides is advancing with leaps and bounds, and that many of her bosses are infinitely greater criminals than Jonathan Wild and Jack Sheppard?

AMERICAN CITY PLUNDERERS.

Blackwood then tells the story of Doc Ames, the Mayor of Minneapolis, who ran the whole city somewhat on the principle of giving the citizens up to criminals who were to work under police direction for the profit of his administration. Minneapolis

the age. We must go back to the annals of the Italian Republics when force overrode the law, and right had no chance of a successful opposition to might, in order to find a parallel to this dauntless Captain of Industry, who for thirty years has trampled law under foot in order to secure a monopoly in supplying the world with oil.

The conclusion of the whole matter is that Theodore I. had better turn his policeman's bull's-eye into his own kitchen, instead of peering across the Atlantic to find out the misdeeds of his neighbours.

But what *Blackwood* fails to realise is that it is a much easier thing to tackle a Sultan, whether of Turkey or of Morocco, than to stand up against John D. Rockefeller.

LAWLESS AMERICA.

AN APPALLING RECORD OF CRIME.

ONE of the most remarkable papers that have appeared of late in the American periodicals is that from the pen of Mr. S. S. McClure in the Christmas number of *McClure's Magazine*.

MULTIPLICATION OF MURDERS.

Mr. McClure opens with five pages of quotations from American journals lamenting the rapid increase of criminality and anarchy which is everywhere observed. He then proceeds to examine statistics. In 1881, with a population of 51 millions, there were 1,266 murders and homicides in the United States. In 1902, with 79 million population, there were no less than 8,834. The normal number, allowing for increase of population, would have been only 1,952. In 1881, there was one murder per 40,534 inhabitants; in 1902, one per 8,955.

CRIME GOES UNPUNISHED.

How lightly murder is regarded is shown by another column. In 1881, with 1,266 murders, there were 90 executions; in 1903, with 8,976, there were 124 executions. About half the murders result from quarrels and brawls. The increase of self-murder is even more astonishing. In 1881 there were only 605 suicides in the country; in 1903 suicides had risen to the astonishing number of 8,597.

SOME AMERICAN COMMENTS.

It is worth while quoting some recent American newspaper comments:—

"There is something very like civil, or, worse yet, social, war in Chicago. Men have been brutally beaten . . . the police have been quarrelled with for trying to maintain order, and on Saturday a man was killed. Last week there was a shameful negro-burning in Georgia. There have recently been labour riots in New York City. We all know of war on law and order in Colorado. . . . And we have just had a touch of anarchy in the army."

"The fact that 222 homicides were committed in South Carolina during the year 1903 has been published. Captain Charles Petty, of Spartanburg, S. C., was asked the other day what in his opinion were the causes leading to such a record. He replied:—

"Our own citizens were less shocked by the bloody record than those of other States for we had by degrees got accustomed to homicide."

"For a fortnight there has been one robbery in San Francisco for every day. Since October 14th, 1898, 114 murders, exclusive of Chinese killings, have been committed in this city, but at this writing no one has been sent to the gallows.

"There have been forty-seven murders for which no one was arrested. In twenty-eight instances the accused have been acquitted. Four are awaiting sentence of death, fifteen have been sentenced to life imprisonment, and six for terms less than life, ten committed suicide, and four cases are pending."

"Lawlessness pervades the land, unrest and discontent breed over-apparent prosperity. We have become the money centre of the world, but this has bred a feverish appetite for gold, with all its vulgar accompaniments."

POLITICAL DEGRADATION THE CAUSE.

What is the cause of this unnatural state of things? Mr. McClure puts it down to the wholesale degrada-

tion of American life. The country, he says, is governed by an oligarchy consisting (1) of saloon-keepers and gamblers; (2) of contractors and capitalists who flourish by bribery; (3) of politicians who seek and accept office on the terms of the two afore-said classes:—

These men—bribers of voters, voters who are bribed, bribers of aldermen and legislators, and aldermen and legislators who are bribed, men who secure control of law-making bodies and have laws passed which enable them to steal from their neighbours, men who have laws non-enforced and break laws regulating saloons, gambling houses, and, in short, all men who pervert and befoul the sources of law—these men we have called Enemies of the Republic. They are worse—they are enemies of the human race. They are destroyers of a people. *They are murderers of a civilisation.*

IMMIGRANTS INNOCENT.

Immigration from Europe is in no way responsible for American criminality. In every country but one which sends its emigrants to America murder is much less common than it is in the United States. "Foreigners," says Mr. McClure, "acquire most of their disrespect for law after they come among us."

A Story of Bright.

FROM an article by the Rev. J. Hirst-Hollowell, in the *Sunday Magazine*, on John Bright at Rochdale (his birthplace, and the scene of most of his life's labours, and finally of his death), I make one extract. It will be remembered how deeply attached was Bright to Cobden. Bright's words, referring to his death, uttered after Disraeli's eulogium, in Parliament, have never been forgotten:—"I little knew how much I loved him until I found that I had lost him."

Manchester asked him to unveil a statue to Cobden, but he declined. Bradford asked a like favour, and got no encouragement. It was left to Mr. Alfred Illingworth, one of his closest friends, and a man of character sterling as his own, to negotiate the arrangement. It took time. Bright was worth waiting for, and often had to be waited for. The story is worth telling, and is somewhat dramatic.

"They want your answer at Bradford," said Mr. Illingworth, when the two were at a game of billiards at the Reform Club. Bright replied: "How *can* I go, Illingworth, when I refused Manchester?" For a moment Mr. Illingworth was in despair. He thought there was no way out. But a thought flashed into his mind. "Yes, Bright," he said, "but Manchester stoned the prophets: Bradford never did!" The right chord had been struck. A new light came into Bright's face, and his friend said no word more, convinced that he had captured his man. He at once told Bradford to fix a date and announce Bright. Later on he showed him the newspaper advertising the fixture. "Illingworth," said Bright, "I *never* said I would go!" "No," said Mr. Illingworth, "but you never said you wouldn't go!" That was all. He went, and delivered an address of such beauty and pathos that there was not a dry eye in the great meeting. Some of the reporting staff, professionally detached in mind as they have to be, were affected to tears.

THE new number of the *World and His Wife* contains an article on M. Paul C. Hetteu, by Mr. P. G. Konody; Lieut.-Col. Newnham Davis writes on Monte Carlo; but the most charming little article is a short one showing how various artists have painted the baby's cap.

MALTHUSIANISM IN FRANCE.

THE question of the depopulation of France has long been an anxious one, and now, in *La Revue* of December 1st, Charles Duffart discusses the problem, contending that the cause of the evil is due to Malthusianism, and suggesting certain reforms which France ought to adopt to be saved.

HER NUMBERS ONCE HER STRENGTH.

From the time of Louis XIV. to the Revolution, France, says the writer, was more densely populated than any other European country. Her population equalled that of England and Germany together, and notwithstanding the misery of the people under Louis XV., it still counted twenty-five millions in 1789. In this fact lay the secret of the triumphs of the French against the foreign coalition in 1792, when the population of Germany numbered only fourteen millions, and England, including hostile Ireland, twelve millions. At the end of the eighteenth century France alone contained 28 per cent. of the total population of the great European Powers.

In 1826—after the wars of the Revolution, after the Empire and the Restoration—however, Germany had twenty-eight millions of inhabitants, and England twenty-three millions, so that united these nations were therefore able to show against France a menacing economic and belligerent vitality just double her own. This perilous situation continued, and after the disasters of 1872 Malthusian France, with only thirty-six millions of inhabitants remaining to her, found herself face to face with prolific England and Germany—the former with thirty-two millions and the latter forty-one.

NOW OUTNUMBERED BY HER NEIGHBOURS.

In 1881 the population of France amounted to only thirty-seven and a half millions, while Germany had reached forty-five millions, and England thirty-five millions. By the year 1896, when the French population barely reached thirty-eight and a half millions, the German had become fifty-two millions, and the English thirty-eight and a half millions; and it was still worse after the census-takings of 1901, when the French people numbered less than thirty-nine millions against fifty-six and one-third millions of Germans and about forty-one and a half millions of English.

Unfortunately for France, Germany and England—the latter, notwithstanding a falling off in the population of Ireland from 8 millions to 4½ millions in sixty years—are not the only countries where the population has increased at such a rapid rate. Not only has Germany quadrupled her population, and England more than tripled hers in the course of a century, but Italy, Austria-Hungary, Russia, and the United States, without counting the smaller States of Northern Europe, are in the same position. A century ago the population of the Russian Empire was 25 millions; according to the census of 1897, it was 129 millions. The population of the United States in 1789 was only 3 millions; in 1903 it had reached 79 millions. In

1901, Italy had nearly 32½ millions of inhabitants, showing an increase of nearly 4 millions since 1892; while the population of Austria-Hungary, which was 45 millions at the end of 1900, showed an increase of over 4 millions in ten years.

During the whole century France has been showing a steady numerical decadence. In some years—1890, 1891, 1892, 1895, and 1900, for instance—the number of deaths has been greatly in excess of the number of births. From 1881 to 1901 the population increased at the rate of only 47,000 per annum.

PLENTY OF ROOM AT HOME.

In England unproductive soil no longer exists, and it is fast decreasing in Germany, Austria, Italy, and Russia, whereas in France one-ninth of the soil is still uncultivated. A desert equal in size to ten Departments, or Brittany and Normandy together, or Holland and Belgium together, remains unproductive, and is thus deprived of twelve millions of people to cultivate it!

If the soil were rationally cultivated in the South-West of France alone, the fine climate and the rich soil would enable it to equal England in the production of cereals. But it is just in these Departments where the greatest depopulation has been going on for the last seventy-five years, and where, owing to the inertia of the people and their indifference to the disaster which threatens France, a fourth part of the soil remains waste. If this region were only improved and cultivated, it would make an admirable colony for several millions of French people.

A NATION ATTEMPTING SLOW SUICIDE.

The cause of the evil has been sought in the apparent decrease in the number of marriages; but this does not appear to be borne out by facts. But the real cause is not the small decrease in the number of marriages, or the number of illegitimate children, or infant mortality, or alcoholism, or tuberculosis, or the rural exodus, or foreign emigration. Making due allowances for these social plagues, only some 200,000 inhabitants would have been gained—a million in five years; and what would this miserable one million be against the five millions of Germans the four millions of the United States, the three millions of Austria-Hungary, the two millions of England, the two millions of Italy, or the fifteen millions of births in excess of the number of deaths in Europe every five years?

The evil must be diagnosed and called by its proper name; it must be treated for what it is, and the remedies must be applied energetically. Under present conditions the miseries of the working-classes have increased the evil. It is unjust, the writer concludes, that the father of the large family should pay the most taxes, for indirect taxation of the necessities of life presses hardest on the father of a large family. Direct taxation, or relief in various taxes for the fathers of large families, and a tax on the unmarried or the married people who have no families, are among the reforms suggested to remedy the evil.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON'S JEREMIAD.

THE *Fortnightly* for January opens with a paper of "Thoughts on the Present Discontents," from the pen of Mr. Frederic Harrison. Mr. Harrison sees only one omen of good fortune in the present political situation, and that is the boom in Arbitration Treaties, which is due not to Ministries or Parliaments, but to the "tact and good sense of King Edward." It was the King and Lord Lansdowne who avoided war with Russia over the Dogger Bank incident; and

If humiliation attend the belated issue of the International tribunal, it will be due to the extravagant assurance and promises of the Prime Minister. In characteristic fashion he foisted round a very nasty bunker in which his own poor strokes had landed him. He told the nation as facts what he ought to have known were fabrications, and promised them a punishment on the wrongdoers which he had no reason to expect and no intention to exact. If England is laughed at to-day, and may be kicked hereafter with greater freedom, it will not be the fault of the Foreign Secretary, but of the Prime Minister.

THE BACKWASH OF WAR.

But despite the movement towards International peace, we are in a bad way—

we are, in fact, in the backwash of a most wanton, costly, inglorious war, in which we have made ourselves a laughing stock and an opprobrium to the civilised world, disorganised our finances, our trade, and our political institutions. And for what? Twenty thousand British lives, two hundred and twenty millions of sterling money sunk in turning a fine land into a howling wilderness, in making a chaos in South Africa, in ruining English labour, and handing over gangs of Chinese slaves to cosmopolitan gold-hunters.

THE DECAY OF PARLIAMENT.

The "tariff juggle is a tissue of false assertions, impudent promises, and contradictory nostrums." It is no use arguing with a "mountebank beating his own drum" (Mr. Chamberlain). Mr. Balfour's pitiful trickeries have destroyed the prestige of the House of Commons:—

Nor is this a temporary accident. It is a permanent revolution in the Constitution. The House of Commons of Peel, Palmerston, Bright, Disraeli, and Gladstone—the assembly where the leaders of public opinion freely argued out their cause—is dead (by strangulation) and can never be revived. The Minister of the hour has a majority which cares for discussion, facts, or remonstrance as little as a Khaki meeting in war-time. This being conclusive, public men on both sides address meetings which they have all to themselves—not Parliament, where the other side hit back and do not take it lying down. The public prefers it so. The trend of things leads to this end. But the end is government, not by Parliament but by *Plébiscite*, i.e., a majority snapped on a popular cry, election by "hustling."

OBSOLETE LIBERALISM.

"Government by Boss" is what we have come to. Nor is there any hope of remedy from Liberalism as now constituted:—

The Great Liberal Party is an obsolete shibboleth, and we had better acknowledge that at once. It cannot be revived, in our day at any rate. What with "the predominant partner" in the sulks over Home Rule; Liberal Imperialism standing by Cecil Rhodes and the advance of the Empire; what with the Navy League, the Army Reformers, the Church Establishment and the Labour Law Reforms, the Liberal Party has hopeless divergences within. It can only pretend to keep together by putting out a programme almost as vague as Mr. Balfour's, and by straining the conciliation of different policies to the bursting

point. When the Leaders of the Liberals ceased to resist the war fever with the passion that moved Chatham, Burke and Fox to resist the war on the American Colonies, they sacrificed their moral forces. When they submitted to the gag, to wanton Budgets, to war in Tibet, to Beer, to the Church, to the Labour Law Repeal, to a dozen outrages on the freedom of Parliament and the rights of minorities, they lost their *raison d'être* as the true Liberal Party.

THE PROGRAMME OF THE FUTURE.

Yet, though there is no party to carry it out, Mr. Harrison promulgates a programme:—

The entire Temperance problem must be re-opened and settled. The just demands of the Nonconformists must be met by relieving State-paid schools from all religious difficulties whatever. The abominable attempt to make Tibet tributary must be renounced. The control of South Africa must be taken from the Mining Rings and their subservient agents recalled. If the Tariff Problem is to be re-opened the entire Financial Problem must be reframed. The War Taxes must be repealed, an honest Land Tax and a graduated Income Tax substituted. The Labour Laws must be restored to the effect they had thirty years ago. Lastly, but not least, Dublin Castle must be carted away stone by stone and thrown into the Liffey of the past. A genuine Irish government must be restored to Ireland, whether or not in the form attempted by Mr. Gladstone.

ROMAN CATHOLICISM TO-DAY.**THE REV. R. J. CAMPBELL'S VIEWS.**

IN the *Young Man* there is an editorial describing the position of Roman Catholicism to-day. Mr. Campbell does not share the alarmist views of Dr. Clifford and others as to the proselytising and insidious power of Catholicism. During his recent visit to Rome he was "agreeably disappointed" in the Pope; he felt "the glamour, the witchery, the majesty, the almost supernaturalness of Rome," without, however, divining the secret of its power over a mind like Newman's. He quotes some interesting opinions of Roman Catholics, in exceptional positions for judging, as to the present position of their Church in England. One such authority, asked whether the influence of the Roman Catholic Church was really increasing in England, replied:—

"I wish it were; but, so far as numbers are concerned, no such advance is observable. The leakage from the Church is about equal to our gains. I think we are not so much hated as we used to be, which is a kind of gain. But," he continued, "we are badly off for great preachers just now, and are likely to continue so."

"Why?" I inquired.

"Because," was the surprising response, "our method of training for the priesthood is so lamentably wrong. The men we get are very raw material indeed, not easily educable, and ill-acquainted with the movement of the modern mind; in fact, they are out of touch with civilisation. Our seminary system of training is a poor one; the men turned out from it are not really equal to the task of addressing themselves to men of the world."

"How about the Jesuits?" I asked.

"Oh, they are, as a rule, much abler," he replied; "but the influence of the Jesuits is enormously exaggerated. Other Orders are jealous of them, and there is not so much confidence reposed in their wisdom and statecraft as outsiders imagine."

THE literature of London has been enriched by an article on Charing Cross and Its Immediate Neighbourhood, which Mr. J. H. MacMichael has contributed to the January number of the *Gentleman's Magazine*.

"MR. CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER."

THE fourth of the *Pall Mall Magazine* studies in personality is devoted to a character sketch of "Mr. Chancellor of the Exchequer," by Mr. Herbert Vivian. After reading it one is with difficulty restrained from exclaiming "Prig!" It cannot be said to be a study of a very attractive personality which Mr. Vivian presents to us. The most human trait in him appears to be the nervousness which, when he rose to deliver his Budget speech, made him upset an inkpot over his trousers. Whereas Chamberlain the elder is daring, not to say pushful—is, in fact, a man with whom the words "raging, tearing" are now inevitably associated—His son dilutes his assurance with diffidence, drifts instead of pushing, walks delicately, eschews all sentiment.

When he was Postmaster-General he delighted his subordinates by the frank condescension which enabled him to share their frugal repasts and lend a genial ear to their small talk. Now that he is Chancellor of the Exchequer, burthened with the cares of intricate legislation, he proves his strength by the admirable frankness with which he adopts the advice of his underlings.

If Disraeli was born in a library, Chamberlain the Younger was conceived in a committee-room, brought forth in a polling-booth, cradled in a political atmosphere; all through his life he has sat at the feet of a Gamaliel who is the prime expert in parliamentary machinery.

His mental development, Mr. Vivian asserts, has been, on the whole, as honest as could be expected from a politician. He makes no personal enemies, but neither, it seems, does he easily make acquaintances, and consequently friends. Mr. Vivian is unkind enough to call him, in this connection, a "colourless individual"!

AS UNDERGRADUATE.

When Mr. Vivian went to Cambridge in 1883, he was mightily curious to make the acquaintance of "this young gentleman, then in his second year." But no one seemed to know the said young gentleman, who lived much alone, except that he was a shining light of the Union Society. When at last the writer's curiosity was gratified, he found the future Chancellor of the Exchequer much inclined to discuss politics, apparently a mixture of Radicalism and fustian Fabianism, "with the only impetuosity I ever detected in the temperament of this elderly young man." At that time he seemed to be drawing largely upon Canon Barnett, and all manner of "tub-thumpers." When Lord Rosebery came to lunch at Cambridge he asked, "Does anyone here know young Chamberlain?" "There he sits facing you," was Mr. Vivian's reply.

AN ELDERLY YOUNG MAN.

In time, however, the writer evidently grew better to like the elderly young man. Even at this period, what he had said he had said:—

His opinions were evidently all cut and dried, and he was absolutely inflexible in argument. Nothing that anybody said made him diverge from his opinions one hair's breadth.

It is not surprising to hear that he was not very popular:—

In many ways his character was curiously complex. He was

reserved and rather proud. He held himself aloof, and not only never sought but almost repelled acquaintances. Nothing would induce him to say anything about his prospects, intentions or ambitions. If he were asked his opinion on any subject, he would weigh his answer with all the responsible solemnity of a Minister on the Treasury Bench. He never mentioned his ambitions, but he evidently considered his lightest statement was likely to be criticised by posterity. I remember his taking up a book of cuttings, where I had pasted the reports of various debates in which we had both taken part. He at once took out a pencil and made elaborate corrections of the grammar and sentiments attributed to him by the reporter.

Certainly at this period he seems to have been a strong argument for Carlyle's historic method of dealing with young men under five-and-twenty.

Occasionally, however, he could be undignified, for he had a friend, one T. M., with whom he would sometimes rampage round the room, upsetting tables and chairs, and generally behaving like a mild lunatic.

HIS ONE FETISH.

His biographer does not think he had an immense bump of veneration, but "his father was his one fetish."

On one occasion, when he was eating a bun at a railway buffet, he overheard a stranger denouncing the idol. He intervened hotly at once, and exclaimed, "Sir, I cannot allow you to discuss Mr. Chamberlain in my presence." The other only laughed at the stripling, asking, "Why not? Who are you?" "Never mind who I am, I won't have it." But the other was too much amused to quarrel. Austen never spoke of his father without bated breath, and evidently regarded him as a being of very different clay from the ordinary mortal. So fervent was he on this point that he contrived to inspire most of his acquaintances with a second-hand devotion. It was a great favour and a mark of confidence for him to mention his father at all to us.

Sometimes, however, he would even tell funny stories about papa, as for instance:—

Once, when Mr. Joseph Chamberlain was travelling abroad, a waiter innocently inquired of Mr. Jesse Collings whether "Monsieur votre fils," namely the youthful-looking member for West Birmingham, would also dine at table d'hôte. Another diverting incident was provided by the unco' guid in Scotland, when they were scandalised to hear that Mr. Chamberlain was travelling with a certain "Jessie Collins" without a chaperon.

"AS A MAN OF THE WORLD."

The surest way to his heart—a heart which Mr. Vivian plainly thinks is a much inferior article to his father's—was to ask his advice as a man of the world:—

He would give it with great solemnity and solve a case of conscience with the utmost impartiality. He certainly had a high code of honour, and was very strict with himself as well as with others on such questions as literal veracity, the respect of confidences and the duties of friendship.

As to the future of the present Chancellor of the Exchequer, the dreadful, elderly young man whom Mr. Vivian has portrayed, the writer suggests that, with a little more mental agility, a snug under-secretaryship might be found for him in one of Mr. Winston Churchill's Administrations. And then, damningest admission of a very damning article:—

Merit is a comparative quality, and Mr. Austen Chamberlain undoubtedly possesses the merit of fidelity, obedience and discipline. Can I say more—or less?

MUNICIPAL TRADING A DEAD LOSS.

MR. HOLT SCHOOLING'S INDICTMENT.

GRUESOME reading for the ratepayer is provided by Mr. John Holt Schooling in his *Windsor* article on Local Rates and Taxes. The paper is rather difficult to read, owing to the way in which tables of formidable statistics are interspersed amidst his own remarks. Certain totals may be reproduced. The total municipal expenditure for the year 1900-1 is over 110 millions. Seventeen millions were spent on loans repaid and interest on loans. The percentage of expenditure paid out of the loans to total expenditure has risen from 18 per cent. in 1884-5 to 24 per cent. in 1899-1900. The outstanding debt of local spending authorities has risen in twenty-five years, 1874-1900, from 92 millions to 293 millions; or from £389 per hundred of population to £917; or from £80 per £100 of the rateable value of property to £167. The local debt is now nearly half the National Debt.

"REPRODUCTIVE UNDERTAKINGS."

299 Corporations out of 317 are responsible for reproductive undertakings. The total capital invested was 121 millions, of which 117 millions were borrowed; and only 16 millions had been paid off in 1902:—

The excess of yearly income over yearly working expenses was 4·8 millions. Of this "balance," 4·2 millions were paid away in respect of borrowed capital, and 0·2 of a million was set apart for depreciation. This leaves a net profit of 0·4 of a million, or, more exactly, of £378,000 per annum upon a capital of £121,200,000.

Descending to detail, baths and washhouses are worked at a loss of £6 5s. 9d. per £100 of capital. The gasworks showed the highest profit, namely £1 12s. 10d. per cent. Tramways owned and worked by Corporations yielded a yearly profit of 19s. per cent., while those owned by Corporations but not worked by Corporations, yielded a yearly profit of £1 10s. 6d. per cent.; a fact which Mr. Schooling thinks points to other people understanding business better than the local spending authorities. All the reproductive undertakings were worked at a yearly alleged profit of 6s. 3d. per £100 of capital invested in them.

WRITTEN OFF FOR DEPRECIATION.

It is in the smallness of the amount written off for depreciation that Mr. Schooling finds the Achilles' heel of municipal trading. He exclaims upon the fact that "3s. 2½d. is the amount of depreciation annually put aside per £100 of capital, in respect of plant, machinery, etc., which cost £121,170,000." Mr. Schooling considers that a yearly allowance for depreciation of 5 per cent. on the capital invested is a most moderate estimate. Rectifying municipal accounts by this standard, Mr. Schooling arrives at the following totals:—

Capital invested, £121,170,000; 5 per cent. on this for yearly depreciation is £6,058,500; yearly allowance for depreciation by Corporation is £193,274; extra for depreciation which should

be set aside yearly is £5,865,226; deduct net profit stated by Corporation, which now vanishes, £378,281; making the net loss yearly upon the 1,029 "reproductive undertakings," £5,486,945.

So that, instead of a nominal profit of £378,281, we have a net yearly loss of £4 10s. 7d. per cent. per annum on these 1,029 reproductive undertakings in England and Wales, excluding London. He combats the notion that the sinking-fund principle will provide for depreciation. He says that it provides for the paying off of the particular liability to which it relates, but it does not provide for the loss by depreciation of plant. Asked what is the remedy, Mr. Schooling frankly replies, "I do not know." Mr. Schooling's article is one to be pondered by all advocates of municipal trading.

OUR LOCAL INDEBTEDNESS.

In the *Contemporary Review* Sir Robert Giffen sounds a note of warning against the vast increase of local expenditure which has taken place during the last forty years, and must now, he thinks, be stayed. Imperial expenditure has increased from £70,000,000 to £140,000,000, and this, Sir Robert thinks, is not unduly great. But the local expenditure, which in the sixties was only £36,000,000 for the whole United Kingdom, had grown in 1901-2 to £144,000,000. In the same year the total of local indebtedness had risen to £407,000,000, equal to half the National Debt. Sir Robert admits that local expenditure is to a great extent an index of civilisation, and not, as is often national expenditure, an index of waste; but he thinks that the time has come to put a stop to wholesale borrowings.

Taking the question as a whole, our expenditure, imperial and local, has increased as follows:—

	FORTY YEARS AGO.		PRESENT TIME.
Imperial	£70,000,000	£140,000,000
Local	36,000,000	144,000,000
Total ...	£106,000,000		£284,000,000

This shows an increase of rather more than 2½ times in the forty years; and the excess over an increase to double the amount of forty years ago, which would have been bearable enough, looking to the growth of population and wealth in the interval, appears to measure roughly the degree to which we have been outrunning the constable, putting imperial and local finance together. Double the amount of forty years ago would be about £212,000,000, and the excess of the actual expenditure over this sum is no less than £70,000,000, or one-fourth of the total expenditure, imperial and local together.

IN the *Sunday Magazine* some interesting details of Bishop Westcott, of Durham, are recorded, some of which have a special bearing on the recent case of the Bishop of London and his expenditure of his income. Bishop Westcott, it is said—

in deference to his position as Bishop of Durham, felt compelled to keep a carriage, and had to travel first-class on the railways. But he strongly rebelled against both, and always if possible insisted on giving rides in his carriage to miners or sick men. During the great coal strike, in which he at last successfully intervened, he refused through the cold frost to have any fire in his study because so many women and children were starving.

LONDON, OLD AND NEW.

BY JOHN BURNS, M.P.

SUCH is the title of a strong, fresh article by Mr. John Burns, in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for January, dealing with the changes constantly taking place, chiefly in the name of improvements, in the Metropolis. Speaking of the Strand district, Mr. Burns says:—

Time and the unfolding of its work will prove that the County Council has tried to give artistic expression and architectural harmony to a district which, through past neglect, personal greed, civic niggardliness, and state indifference, had become an area of squalid tenements, fetid slums, boozy taverns, shabby playhouses, and vulgar shops in slatternly streets.

It is occasionally good for Londoners to be reminded of what manner of place they live in. Hear Mr. Burns:—

The Strand has alternately possessed the prison of kings, the palaces of dukes, the promenade for poets, the rendezvous of wits, players, rebels and beauties. Here the great, the glorious and the good have lodged, strolled or played their part, had their entrances and their exits, fascinated, instructed and amused the generations that began by adoring their favourites and ended by starving or beheading them.

"MY YOUTHFUL DREAM."

Opposite the Gaiety, near by where Nell Gwynne in olden days bewitched the ancient Cavaliers, close by where Nellie Farren charmed the modern gallants, grim Puritan Cromwell's body lay in sombre state at Somerset House. Close by Inigo Jones died, the illustrious Froissart, the gentle Chaucer, the wise Wycliffe wrote their chronicles, corrected their sermons, or penned their missals and obeyed the Muse.

It was my youthful dream as a London apprentice, and later as one of its ædiles, to try to revert to the ideal Strand, and from Northumberland Avenue to Somerset House have a 150-foot Strand, with nothing between the north side and the Embankment; terrace gardens in three tiers dropping to the river, with Somerset House and Waterloo Bridge on the eastern side, and on its west the eastern side of Northumberland Avenue. But it was only a dream, that fifty years ago could have been realised for no greater cost than is now being expended on the Holborn-to-Strand Improvement.

THE STRAND IMPROVEMENTS.

Speaking of the modern Strand improvements, Mr. Burns regrets the disappearance of Clifford's Inn, though, for that, the County Council have no responsibility; the new Savoy, he thinks, would have been handsomer if built entirely of natural stone, and the same may be said of the Cecil. But, he regretfully says, "over these buildings the London County Council have no power or control whatever":—

Taking the whole scheme of the Strand Improvement, it is going to be artistically as good a scheme as physically it will be a benefit to vehicular and pedestrian traffic and subterranean tramway traction.

But there is a danger ahead, serious, ugly, deforming, monstrous. It has been suggested, fortunately by journals that have little influence and less soul, that an elevated railway should be erected in the centre of Kingsway or over the two pavements on either side—some vagrant, sprawling, iron Behemoth, dragging in red oxide colour its tawdry and ugly length along.

But London will never tolerate this, the most recent but least decent of transatlantic innovations.

HOW BEST TO BEAUTIFY LONDON.

The architectural beauty and harmony of London, he remarks, depend at present almost entirely on

individual taste, the vagaries of ground landlords, and the capacity of architects, and of these three Mr. Burns thinks the architects deserve least blame. And one of the greatest safeguards for the beautifying of London would be, he thinks, more power to the L.C.C.'s elbow:—

The Council, for historical, artistic and educational reasons, should be vested with power not only to determine line and height, but to select or suggest material for its buildings, and above all to deal with contumacious Philistines who, disregarding what time, spirit, and tradition have evolved, should violate the artistic *milieu* and outrage neighbourly amenities.

No one is likely to dispute his statement that "what London badly needs is more power to put down or regulate street advertisements." Add to this, unrestricted power to the L.C.C. to improve and substitute electrical for horse traction, and Mr. Burns would be satisfied—for the time.

HOW TO BUILD A CHEAP BUNGALOW.

"HOME COUNTIES," in the *World's Work*, writes an article on this subject full of practical details and actual estimates, which will be of the greatest interest and use to anyone contemplating building a bungalow. Architects will design bungalows at 400 guineas (verandah, six rooms, and offices); and 600 guineas and 700 guineas, the latter containing a hall, four bedrooms, and a balcony. But, in practice, "Home Counties" thinks and proves that it can be done for much less. Portable cottages he does not much advise. If the builder of a bungalow wishes to change his holiday home, he will probably find it better to sell outright. And he cautions us against that worst of "pigs in a poke," the second-hand bungalow, which will cost in repairs, etc., more than a new article.

Among the instances of bungalows quoted, with full details, are an iron bungalow (corrugated iron and wood), built for Mr. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt, for £380; one at 200 guineas, in iron also, economy effected by careful standardisation of sizes, containing three bedrooms, kitchen, scullery, larder, and common room, with verandah and offices; a wooden bungalow for £380; a pretty £100 week-end cottage; a £210 bungalow, like an ordinary colonial workman's house; and a charming £400 bungalow, actually existing in Surrey. The full and exact details can hardly be summarised, and are incomplete without the numerous plans and illustrations, and for them the reader must be referred to the original article.

THERE are two articles on musicians in the January *Fortnightly*, but Mr. Edward Dickey's article on Sir Arthur Sullivan consists of personal recollections only. The study of Rubinstein, by A. E. Keeton, is very interesting. It deals with Rubinstein's character and Rubinstein's work, and shows how his character, with its strange mingling of prominent virtues and glaring failings, made of him at once a colossal failure and a gigantic success. It was by his pianistic prowess, before all else, that he made a name to conjure with.

GERMANY THE ENEMY.

"JULIUS" resumes his anti-German propaganda in the January *Contemporary*. He declares, indeed, that he is dying to be on better terms with the Fatherland; but all the blame for our present bad relations he puts on the head of the Kaiser's government.

AN EMPIRE OF CALUMNY.

Germany, he persists, is still bent on making mischief between ourselves and other Powers. "Bismarck might have said, 'The Empire is calumny.'" The Germans, says Julius, are still carrying out a campaign of calumny against our innocent selves :—

One of the symptoms by which we must judge the German Government's sentiments towards us is the attitude it assumes on the various contentious questions involving England and some other country which arise from time to time, between England and Russia, between England and the Boers, between England and Turkey, between England and Italy, between England and France. And we know as an absolute fact that in the case of every one of these misunderstandings Germany has invariably taken the side of our adversary. German editors and newspaper men, of course, are swayed by feelings common to all humanity. Hence some of them took the side of England at the beginning of the North Sea incident, but shortly afterwards even they veered round and supported Russia. In view of those and many other irrefragable facts am I or am I not right in drawing the conclusion that the policy of the German Government, as it stands revealed at present, is directed to the advantage of the retrograde Eastern Powers, nay, to the most retrograde part of them, and to the disadvantage of the liberal Western Powers?

SUBSERVIENCY TO RUSSIA.

This is coupled with a policy of subserviency to Russia, of which "Julius" gives the following instance :—

The Kaiser's Government passed with difficulty a Bill in the Reichstag, the result of which was to raise the price of the necessities of life. It was violently opposed by the Socialists and the Liberal friends of the people, but the Chancellor was adroit, persevering, and victorious. The minimal tariff became law. The next step was to conclude treaties of commerce with foreign States, upon the basis of that minimal tariff. Much, everything in fact, depended upon the assent of Russia. But M. Witte absolutely refused it. Consequently the German Chancellor was at his wits' end. For if he failed to talk over the Tsardom, the whole fabric so carefully constructed fell to the ground, and he would fall with it; and of Russia's consent there seemed no reasonable hope. A commercial war would be less harmful than the minimal tariff, M. Witte's press organ said. Yet all at once Russia gave her consent, and M. Witte himself went humbly to Germany to announce it. Thus again the Chancellor triumphed, and the party of dear food and strong Government triumphed with him. How? This time he won through the direct intervention of a foreign sovereign acting against the advice of his principal adviser, and *in defiance of the interests of his suffering people*. What did that foreign sovereign receive as a *quid pro quo*? Almost at the same time a trial took place at Königsberg. I think I need not recall the circumstances of that trial. The whole civilised world remembers them. They will form a special chapter in the history of human culture.

THE AGRARIAN AGITATION IN GERMANY.

In the same Review Mr. W. H. Dawson writes a bitter character sketch of the German Agrarian League. The League has now no less than 250,000 members, and a revenue of £25,000. Its history, since 1895, has been a history of violent and unbridled agitation,

directed without the slightest regard for the proprieties of public life to purely selfish ends :—

Of the annual meeting held in February, 1896, a prominent Berlin journal said: "It was from beginning to end a series of mad orgies, and a specimen of the most unwarrantable agitation," and the whole after-course of the League's endeavours might be described in the same summary terms. In the country it has played the part of the incendiary; in Parliament the part of the obstructionist. Thus in the Prussian Diet the Agrarians have out of pure perverseness defeated two separate Canal Bills (1899 and 1901) intended to develop the waterways of the monarchy and so encourage agriculture and industry reciprocally, involving an expenditure of £19,500,000. The ringleaders of the Opposition were *Landräthe*, who, as Government officials, were by Prussian tradition expected to support Government policy, and, by way of example to the rest of the bureaucracy and of warning to the Agrarians in general, a large number of these rebels were relieved of their offices.

Next to Social Democracy, Agrarianism is the strongest, most tenacious and most implacable element in German politics.

BEETHOVEN AND GOETHE.

IN the December number of the *Grande Revue* there is an interesting article, by Martial Douël, on Goethe and Beethoven, from a psychological point of view. As we have already seen, Goethe could not understand Beethoven and Beethoven was greatly disappointed in Goethe when the two met.

As Goethe became older, says the writer, his ideal grew more restrained; and the wide and magnificent vision of the world which marks the masterpieces of his maturity gradually gave place to a narrower and more artificial conception of man and of the universe.

With Beethoven, on the other hand, it was a constant expanding of his genius and his personality; and the spectacle of his obstinate struggle against misfortunes and ever-growing difficulties is both admirable and tragic. His whole life was one of "intimate" suffering; deceived successively in his hopes, in his joys, and especially in his affections, he always returned to the only consolation left to him: to give voice to the deep moans of his tortured soul, and thus express the inexpressible of the human heart. Hence the poignant moments of so many adagios in which weeps the infinite tenderness of his soul, and to understand them to the full in their truth and spontaneity, we should hear them in our darkest hours. Goethe's endeavour was to understand, whereas that of Beethoven was to express himself.

THE concession for the making of the Bagdad Railway to the German company which runs the Anatolian Railway is a suitable occasion for a descriptive article on Anatolia, which Fedor von Zobeltitz contributes to the December *Velhagen*. The Anatolian Railway, he says, will be a powerful factor in the development of this region, and when the network of railways reaches the Persian Gulf, the whole of Asia Minor should be won for Europe. He notes the interest of the Kaiser in the German railway schemes.

THE FUTURE OF PUBLIC-HOUSE TRUSTS.

WRITING in the *National Review* on "Constructive Temperance Reform," the Earl of Lytton sums up the Public-House Trust movement thus :—

On the whole, the prospects of the Trust companies obtaining a large proportion of new licences may be considered favourable. Their policy is clearly in accordance with the spirit of Section 4 of the new Act, and should entitle them to favourable consideration at the hands of the authorities. On the other hand, their prospect of obtaining existing licences is only slightly improved by the Act. No machinery has been established for the extinction of the present system, and except where their number is excessive and liable to reduction with compensation, existing licences have been established more firmly than ever.

The only help which the Trust receives from the Act in respect of acquiring existing licences is to be found in the words of sub-section 4 of section 3, which allow the compensation fund to be augmented from "other sources" than the charges on licences. Under this section it would be possible for a Trust company to appear before a licensing bench and ask on public grounds that a licence at present granted to the trade should be transferred to themselves on payment by them of the necessary compensation.

On the second reading of the Bill in the House of Lords, Lord Grey held that by this means, if the sanction of the Licensing Justices could be obtained, many houses would be transferred from the trade to the Trust, and his opinion was supported by Lord Salisbury and other members of the Government. To carry out this process on any considerable scale would require much larger funds than are at present at the disposal of the Trust, and as its surplus profits will in future be allocated to the relief of the rates, it seems hardly possible that any extensive use will be made of this method. At the same time, it may be found extremely useful in certain cases, where, for instance, the possession of the few existing trade houses would give the Trust a monopoly in a particular village or town.

It has often been asserted that a Trust house can do no good so long as it is in competition with the trade. This is not true, for in almost every case the introduction of a single Trust house into a district hitherto served only by tied houses has had the effect of raising the standard in the latter with regard both to the quality of the liquor sold and to the general conduct of the business. It is, however, undeniable that the Trust experiment could be carried out with greater thoroughness and effect in a district in which all the houses were under Trust management, and the only way in which this can be accomplished is to make use of the opportunity afforded by sub-section 4 of section 3 of the Act.

In the same Review Colonel H. J. Crawford thus sums up the Trust experiment :—

It must be admitted that the experiment at this stage is an incomplete one ; the reason being that it has not yet been possible to apply disinterested management on a large enough scale to be convincing. In the surroundings in which most of the Trust houses find themselves it is impossible fully to test their system of management in its effect on drinking, because when a man is refused drink at a Trust house he is able, in nine cases out of ten, to get what he wants by going to the tied house a few hundred yards along the road. In this way the tied houses everywhere undo most of the good effected by Trust management. Nevertheless, good is being done, and we believe any candid person who looks into the reports will admit it.

"THE BIBLE HANDBOOK," Dr. Green's revised and partly re-written edition of Dr. Angus's well-known work, would be a good New Year's present for theological students (R.T.S. 832 pp. 6s. net). It is a very elaborate introduction to the study of the Holy Scripture, Dr. Angus's original work "being freely dealt with."

THE DIET OF THE FUTURE.

NO MEAT, NO TEA, NO SPIRITS.

THE Hon. Neville Lytton contributes to the *National Review* an article entitled "The Coming Revolution in Diet," which is of paramount interest to every man who cares for his health.

THE NORM OF HEALTHY DIET.

The keynote is the discovery of Dr. Haig that most diseases are the result of the excessive formation of uric acid, and the moral that all uric-acid forming foods should be abstained from :—

There are about fifty per cent. of English well-to-do classes whose health is below moderate, and many of these would give anything that would give relief to their sufferings.

One of the first dangers of changing a diet that one has been brought up on is underfeeding. To give roughly an idea of how much nourishment should be taken in a day, I will quote from Dr. Haig's table : "A man or woman leading an active life and weighing about ten stone would have to consume 17oz. of bread, two pints of milk, 1oz. of cheese, 2oz. of rice, 12oz. of vegetables and fruit."

In case this division of food-stuffs does not suit particular individuals, it may be as well to mention that half a pint of milk, four ounces of bread, and one ounce of cheese are all, roughly speaking, equal in nourishing value. Thus, if desired, more bread and less milk can be taken, or more milk and less bread, or more cheese and less milk and bread, etc. Nuts are twice as nourishing as bread.

Nearly all the men that I have known who have adopted Dr. Haig's diet have easily been able to eat the quantity prescribed, but most of the women seem to have much less good appetites. For those whose appetite is poor, and who cannot live out of doors enough to get a good one, the white of one egg can be substituted for every two ounces of bread short of the prescribed allowance. Cereals such as rice, sago, vermicelli, and macaroni, if they are served dry and not cooked liquid, are equal by weight to bread in nourishment. Bread and other cereals should be very carefully chewed, and not eaten like meat. Tea, coffee, chocolate and cocoa must be avoided, as they contain xanthin, which is converted into uric acid by the physiology of the body. There are certain other vegetable substances which contain xanthin. These are peas, beans, peanuts, lentils, asparagus, mushrooms, and the coarser kinds of oatmeal. If one counts milk as a food, water remains as the only really satisfactory drink. Nearly all mineral waters are acid, and must therefore be avoided ; but there are certain exceptions, such as Vichy or Ems water. These are solvents of uric acid (whereas the acid waters are precipitants) and are useful when one is travelling and cannot depend on ordinary water.

The retention of uric acid, which results from cold, is one cause of the prevalence of spring illnesses. The wearing of scanty clothing is a great mistake.

EXPERIMENTS IN PSYCHOMETRY.—When I published Miss Ross's remarkable psychometric delineation of Mr. Lloyd-George's character from a lock of his hair, I inadvertently omitted the address of the psychometrist. Anyone who cares to make a quasi-scientific experiment, by sending 2s. 6d. or 5s. to Miss Ross, 41, High Street, Smethwick, Birmingham, to pay her for the time employed in writing down briefly or at more length the impressions which rise in her mind when she holds in her hand a lock of hair, a scrap of writing, or any other article which may be imbued with the personality of the sender, will receive in due course a written delineation of their character the accuracy of which will surprise them.

"OUR MAD DOG PRESS."

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

SIR,—In your scathing exposure of the London dailies who shrieked for war with Russia for a week after the Dogger Bank blunder, you say that when they discover their mistake "they slink sullenly away without a word of regret, and without making the slightest effort to undo the mischief which they have done in their passionate delirium, or to save the millions whom their action had endangered from the consequences of their crime." It is true, and it is well to remember that your censure covers journals ordinarily sane and sober.

You are good enough to refer in language of commendation to a letter of mine that appeared in the *Spectator*, and was written to show that if Russian officers mistook trawlers for torpedo-boats, they only did what has frequently been done by British naval officers. It may be interesting to give you the journeyings of that letter before it appeared in the *Spectator*.

Two days after the firing on the fishing fleet became known, and when there was very real danger that the diatribes of the Press would bring about war, I wrote a letter to the *Daily Mail* drawing attention to the facts contained in my letter quoted by you. I sent it to the *Daily Mail* because of its great circulation. I was anxious that as many of my countrymen as possible should be reminded that the Russian action was capable of explanation that took the venom out of it. My letter was not published.

I next sent it to the *Daily News*. I did so because that journal is supposed to be a staunch champion of peace. My letter was not published.

Most citizens would have been content to let the matter drop after this second rebuff, but believing that no voice should be silent that had anything to say that conceivably might help the cause of peace, I made a third attempt. I sent a similar letter to the one I had sent to the *Daily Mail* and the *Daily News* to the *Westminster Gazette*. I read that journal with pleasure and profit, but I never read my letter in its columns. It was not published.

I think, sir, that I may take it for granted that a letter published by the *Spectator*, and described by that most able journal as "a valuable contribution to the controversy," and republished by you, would have been inserted in the papers that rejected it but for some powerful deterrent influence. What was it? There is only one explanation, and it is that the editors concerned were afraid to publish it, afraid lest the public might call them pro-Russians, as three years earlier they shrieked "Pro-Boer" when a level-headed man made common-sense observations about the conduct of the war. If this be the real explanation—and who can doubt it?—it is a poor outlook for England.—

Your obedient servant, GEORGE WEDLAKE.

Hawthorn House, Catford, S.E.

December 21st, 1904.

P.S.—To me nothing is more extraordinary than

the spectacle presented by the people of this country. It is a happy exception if a couple of years pass without our being within sight of war with some great Power. Upon the slightest provocation the public fist is shaken, the public voice shouts defiance. It would be contemptible enough if we were as the strong man armed, if our Army was led by a Moltke, and our fleet by a Nelson,* and both were in the highest state of efficiency. But with two Russian railways within sight of the Afghan frontier, with our Army in India numerically weak, decimated by disease, gunless, but formidable as compared with our Army at home; with our granary shifting from the United States to India, and a mighty German fleet built and building in the North Sea, this constant and needless resort to menace, whilst unequal to preparation for war, is surely nothing short of mid-summer madness, and the Press that leads and encourages it accepts a fearful responsibility.

LIFE AFTER DEATH.

BY BULWER-LYTTON.

A WELSH lady, writing in *Blackwood's Magazine* on her visit to Knebworth in 1857, says that Sir Edward Bulwer-Lytton spoke on the subject of spirits:—

He said he did not believe we should reach the highest Heaven when we died. "No," he continued, "it is not likely that we, imperfect as we are, should be suddenly ushered into the Divine Presence on leaving this world; our minds would not be prepared for so much glory: we are far too sinful for that. We shall pass through successive stages of existence, rising higher and higher until we reach the fulness of knowledge and of happiness. We cannot expect instant transition from great darkness to light, which to us would be insufferably bright. Does not everything progress? Is not progression the order of all God's works here? Why not hereafter? It is strange," he went on, "that all spirits, when questioned about heaven, agree in stating that into our next stage of being we shall carry the pursuits and characteristics of mind which were ours on earth, but all refined and ennobled. None of them, however, profess to have reached to the great knowledge of our final heaven, nor to know by what means we shall pass from one stage to another."

HIS SYMPATHETIC SNAILS.

Another subject of which Bulwer-Lytton was speaking was that of sympathetic snails. Snails are so apt to become attached to each other that if you take two snails that have contracted this friendship, put them in different bottles, take them into different rooms, by shaking the snail in one bottle you can always make the snail in the other bottle shake at the same time, no matter how distant they may be. A snail telegraph is said to have been used during the siege of Paris. Discussing this matter, Sir Edward was led

to think that possibly two sympathetic compasses might be constructed, the alphabet arranged round them, with the addition of two magnetic needles in such perfect sympathy that whatever letter one of the needles pointed to would be instantly indicated by the corresponding needle. Distance was to make no difference in this mutual influence, which would be just as strong if one compass were in the South Sea Islands and the other in Siberia, as though they were lying together on the same table. Sir Edward employed a clever optician in Holborn: the compasses were made, but some mistake befell the required conjunction of the stars, and the experiment failed!

THE STATE AND THE CHURCH IN FRANCE.

By MR. H. W. MASSINGHAM.

THE *Independent Review* publishes an article on the struggle between the Republic and the Church that is raging across the Channel. Mr. Massingham spent some months in France this autumn, making a careful study at first hand of the great controversy which divides the Republic. In this article we are glad to have a statement of the case by an observer so intelligent, so keen, and so well informed. At the same time there is to a certain extent a disappointment. Mr. Massingham, although writing as lucidly as ever, does not present the conclusions at which he has arrived with the same grasp and emphatic precision which often make his political dicta remind us of the decisions of a Papal Conclave. The subject is possibly too vast, and he has swallowed probably a greater mass of information than he has had time adequately to digest. So the net impression of the article is somewhat confusing. What stands out clearly is that Mr. Massingham is deeply impressed with the fact that the controversy between Church and Republic is the dominating factor in French history; that the Dreyfus case was merely a by-product, as it were, of this age-long strife, and that the force of opinion is inevitably tending to eliminate Gallicanism, and leave an authoritative Republic face to face with an absolutely Jesuitised Roman Church.

The chief ecclesiastical event of the nineteenth century, says Mr. Massingham, has surely been the restoration of the Company of Jesus, which has made the Pope a miraculous idol, the strings of which they pull. Those, however, who are interested in French politics and in the great problem of the relation between the Church and State must go to the *Independent Review*. I cannot, however, resist the temptation of quoting two passages. The first, which describes how the State has boldly entered the arena of popular favour with the Church, and now competes with the Church as an instrument of human service, is as follows:—

THE STATE'S BID FOR POPULAR FAVOUR.

As against her imposing mysteries, her claim to link the little life of man with the invisible world of faith, the secular power can, indeed, offer nothing. But against the great scenic and emotional attractions of her ritual it sets its historic processions and exhibitions, fills the streets and squares with statues of its heroes, philosophers and politicians, disputes with Rome the glories and memories of the past. In proportion as the Church, wrapping her imperial robes around her, grows self-centred, cold at heart, the State becomes more human, more compassionate. While the Church, in sharp contrast with the primitive Christian tendency to despise the army and to refuse to serve in it, allies herself with militarism, and even, through the mouth of Père Didon, calls on the army, *i.e.*, on Catholic officers, to draw the sword upon the State, the Republic, under Radical and Socialist influences, grows more and more peaceful, reduces the period of military service and ameliorates discipline, practises arbitration, even seeks to soften the quarrel with Germany, and strengthens its ties of amity with the freer or non-Catholic countries of Western Europe. To the manual labourers it offers liberty of combination, provides a home for their trade unions, and subscribes to their out-of-

work funds; proposes a shorter working day for its own employes and for special trades like miners and railway workers; promises the protection of the State for the sick, the young, and the weak, and maintenance for the aged.

As religion becomes more fashionable, more agreeable to the *bourgeois*, the State, in its turn, founds itself more on the suffrage of the workmen. Socialism, banned by three Popes in succession in the chief Encyclicals of the last century, declines as an economic dogma, but develops as a moral and constitutional force. Like the Church, its religious appeal is social rather than individual; it aims at a renovated community, purged of its grosser elements. Therefore, it becomes a formidable rival to the exclusive ethical claims of Catholicism. It challenges the Church to present herself as the one refuge from the egotism of modern life, the wings by which alone man can raise himself to the skies. A type of secular Christian doctrine begins to emerge: the first humble home of a new household of faith.

THE EFFECT OF M. COMBES' POLICY.

The other passage is that in which Mr. Massingham explains the position in which the Church will be left if M. Combes has his way:—

M. Combes leaves the question of actual property unsettled. He simply lets out all the Churches on a system of ten-year leases, at a maximum rent of one-tenth of their revenues, leaving this function, and also the division of the ecclesiastical goods among the religious associations, in the hands of the central Government and its agents, the *préfets*.

The Church, in a word, will be retained, not as a State religion, but as a department of police. The accounts of the new societies will be subject to State inspection; and their reserves will not be allowed to pass a certain limit. The Associations themselves will not be allowed to organise themselves on national lines; the largest unit must be the Department. The only religious procession to be allowed in the streets will be a funeral. Heavy penalties are attached to ministers of religion who, in the pulpit or elsewhere, coerce individuals, or "outrage or defame a member of the Government or the Chamber," or provoke the citizens to resist the laws, to revolt, to sedition, to civil war. The Budget of Public Worship, under which the Roman Church gets about £1,600,000 a year, is suppressed; but a scale of pensions is substituted.

Clearly this measure comes nowhere near to realising Cavour's formula of a Free Church in a Free State.

Mr. Massingham concludes an article which should be read by everyone who wants to see the French problem stated by a keen political English observer, with a suggestion that the French Republic might do well if it were to adopt what looks the most dangerous solution of all—namely, to leave the Church alone; leave her to find in poverty and freedom the grace she has lost in her insensate struggle for power.

SWINBURNE'S latest volume inspires A. Agristi to contribute some charming personal reminiscences of the poet to *L'Italia Moderna*.

AN article on Goethe and the Weimar Theatre, by J. Höffner, appears in the December number of *Velhagen*. Goethe was director of the theatre for twenty-six years. Interesting portraits of the chief actors and actresses are included.

THE Polish art review, *Sztuka*, has just issued an interesting Chopin number. It includes a number of illustrations, suggested by Chopin's music, by many well-known artists. The editor is Antoni Potocki, 72, Rue de Seine, Paris.

PICCADILLY AND PIMLICO.

WITH the number for December 1904 the *Antiquary* completed the first quarter of a century of its existence, and in the New Year a new and enlarged series has been begun, with, unfortunately, a new numbering of the volumes. Surely at the end of forty volumes it makes for confusion to start Vol. I. over again. An interesting article in the January number is that on London Street Names, contributed by Rev. W. J. Loftie, one of London's historians. Mr. Loftie thus accounts for the name of Piccadilly:—

If you look into Professor Skeat's "Etymological Dictionary" you will see it solved at once: "Piccadilly—a street in London, named from a certain house which was a famous ordinary near St. James's,"; and again: "Peccadillo, peccadillo—Spanish, a slight fault, diminutive of *pecada*, a sin."

Robert Baker, who died in 1623, in the reign of James I., is described as of Piccadilly Hall. This was a kind of tea-garden, a place of amusement "in the fields," near the Haymarket and near the Windmill. There is a Windmill Street close to Piccadilly Circus, and there can be no reasonable doubt that Baker meant to describe his house and garden as a place of amusement, which it would be but a peccadillo to visit.

The name of Pimlico is stated to have a more curious origin, for Mr. Loftie continues:—

Pimlico is another foreign word, and is also misspelt by the substitution of *i* for the first vowel. As a London name it came into use a little earlier than Piccadilly.

A certain man, probably a prize-fighter or something of the sort, had a tavern at Hoxton in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, where he sold good nut-brown ale. His name was Benjamin Pimlico, and his tavern, before 1589, was near Hoxton Church, where Pimlico Walk still exists.

But the district of Pimlico seems to have been called from Pimlico Wharf, near Victoria Station, a place to which timber from America was floated and where it was landed. It was removed only last year, when that part of the old Grosvenor Canal was filled up for an addition to the station. It must have been named, and Benjamin of Hoxton must also have been named, from a seaport on Pamlico Sound, in North Carolina, whence cargoes of timber and other merchandise came.

Pimlico is an Algonquin word. I do not know what it means.

SCHILLER'S "ROBBERS."

IN the *Deutsche Rundschau* for December Eugen Kühnemann discusses the position of Schiller's "Robbers" in the world's literature from two interesting standpoints. He is not concerned with the influence of the drama on world-literature, but he endeavours to trace (1) the relations of the various works which Schiller had read to "The Robbers," and (2) the influence which the dramatic movement of Schiller's time had upon his drama. In what sense was Schiller's reading preparatory to "The Robbers"? the writer asks. He begins with the Bible, and follows with Milton's "Paradise Lost" and Klopstock's "Messias," to all of which he says Schiller was greatly indebted. Next, he discusses the German dramas of Schiller's day—Gerstenberg's "Ugolino," Lessing's "Emilia Galotti," and Goethe's "Goetz von Berlichingen"—and shows what the young dramatist had to learn from these, and how much they taught him; and, lastly, he treats of Schiller's relations to Shakespeare, his greatest teacher, especially "Richard III." and "Othello."

MEMORIAL PLANT-NAMES.

MR. G. CLARKE NUTTALL contributes a charming little article on the subject of Plant-Names to the January number of the *Leisure Hour*. A plant-name is, as the writer says, a durable memorial to the flower-lover or botanist who has introduced a new plant to us, while it is interesting for us to learn how many of the old favourite flowers came by their names.

The fuchsia, he tells us, was called after Leonard Fuchs, not because he introduced it to Europe, but because the botanist to whom it was sent in 1700 thought it would be a good way to immortalise the name of Fuchs, the learned German herbalist, who flourished early in the sixteenth century. Fuchs thought the flower of the foxglove resembled a thimble, and gave it its Latin name of *digitalis*.

The lobelia was called after Matthias de L'Obel; the matthiola, or stock, was named after Peter Matthioli; and *lonicera*, or honeysuckle, took its name from Adam Loncier. The name *nicotiana*, or tobacco plant, we owe to Jean Nicot, not because he was an Ambassador from France to Portugal in the sixteenth century, but because some seeds of the new plant, which came from Florida, had been given to him, and he sent them home to France.

There were three notable gardeners called John Tradescant—father, son and grandson—and all three are buried in Lambeth churchyard. They gave us the tulip-tree, or Tradescant's Ark, and the tradescantias, or spiderworts.

Michael Begon's name has been given to the begonia, and the magnolia commemorates his contemporary Pierre Magnol. Both were enthusiastic promoters of botany in the seventeenth century. George Camellus, who travelled in Asia and wrote about the plants he found, is remembered by the camellia. *Listera*, the botanical name of a wood orchid, is the namesake of Dr. Martin Lister.

Linnæus has immortalised Professor Rudbeck in the purple cone-flower *rudbeckia*, and Dr. Andrew Dahl in the dahlia. The wistaria is a name-tribute to Caspar Wistar, and gardenia honours the name of Dr. Garden.

ALGIERS AS A WINTER PLAYGROUND.

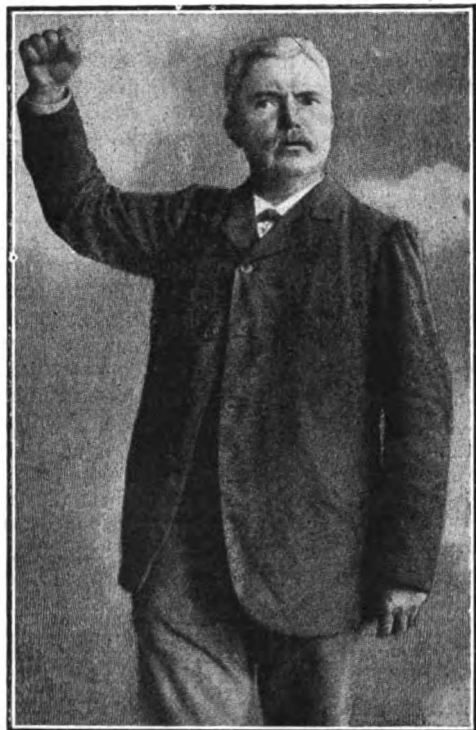
IN the *Woman at Home* for January "Ignota" has an article on Algiers as a winter playground. The writer says:—

The season is a long one, lasting from November to June, and those who have had the good fortune of witnessing the miracle of an Algerian spring will never forget its wonders—the serried masses of narcissi mingling and contrasting with the purple irises, while the wild hyacinths and the strangely coloured African cyclamen rival each other in fragrant loveliness. Every garden flower sold in the flower markets which add so great a charm to even the humblest of Riviera towns is here seen in more wonderful profusion and beauty; and one of the great sights of the place is the plantations of huge milky-white roses from which are made the attar of roses, which is the foundation of every perfume.

As regards amusements, Algiers lags behind the Continental resorts, but it is rich in interesting excursions. Several of these are described in the article.

THE AUTHOR OF "THE SIMPLE LIFE."

It is one of the contradictions of things that the most widely-read author of books on practical life in America is a Frenchman. Pastor Charles Wagner, the author of "The Simple Life," whose portrait we publish below, has just completed a two months' lecture tour of the United States on the invitation of President Roosevelt. His "Simple Life" is a plea for a more wholesome, less complex, less artificial existence: and he is the author of two other



Pastor Charles Wagner.

(Author of "The Simple Life.")

works, "Youth" and "Courage," which have a great vogue in America.

Pastor Wagner is a leader of the French "Liberal Protestant" movement, which discards all the principal dogmas of historical Christianity in claiming to retain the essence of Christianity. But his real claim to distinction lies in his position as a champion of plain living and high thinking and as an apostle of aggressive optimism.

IN *C. B. Fry's Magazine* for January the "outdoor man" is Lord Charles Beresford, and the chief feature an interview with Lord Lonsdale, by Harold Begbie.

AN interview with Mrs. Katherine Cecil Thurston, the author of "John Chilcote, M.P.," appears in the *Young Woman* for January. Mrs. Thurston is Irish, and drifted into novel-writing from a society life mixed with the occasional writing of a short story.

HISTORY FROM ADVERTISEMENTS.

KATTERFELTO.

Few persons probably have heard of Gustav Katterfelto, and fewer still probably know that he hailed from Germany. In the November and December numbers of *Nord und Süd*, Otto zur Linde gives an account of this extraordinary quack and conjuror, who flourished in England and died in Yorkshire about 1799.

The writer first draws attention to a certain Katterfelto in one of Whyte-Melville's novels, but describes him as fictitious, in so far, at any rate, that the events in the novel took place in 1763, whereas the real Katterfelto was in London in the eighties and nineties. In the Preface to the Novels Sir Herbert Maxwell tells nothing about Katterfelto. Another reference to Katterfelto appears in Cowper's "Task," and James Robert Boyd, an American editor and annotator, says, by way of explanation:—

This word seems to have been invented as a term descriptive of the juggler, or performer of wondrous feats of skill of various kinds.

Herr zur Linde has evidently consulted all the Katterfelto literature he can find in England, and he gives an entertaining account of the doings of his hero in this country, filling in the blanks from the advertisement pages of the London dailies. The *Morning Post* of February 8th, 1781, announces a lecture by Mr. Katterfelto, philosopher, on "Philosophical Mathematical Optical Magnetical Electrical Physical Chymical Pneumatic Hydraulic Hydrostatic Proetic Styangraphic Palenchic and Caprimantic Art."

With his microscopes the Professor pretended to have discovered the influenza bacillus, for he speaks of—

Those most astonishing insects, which has (!) been advertised in the different papers, and has (!) threatened the Kingdom with a plague, if not speedily destroyed.

He described his wonderful powers in long poems, and his advertisements afford an astonishing picture of the doings of London society at the time. His lectures were crowded with the nobility, and there were few ruling princes in his day who had not been present at one or other of them. He was caricatured on the stage. In Dibdin's "None Are so Blind as Those Who Won't See" he appears as Dr. Caterpillar; and in other farces of the day there are many references to the "Doctor" and his medicines. In all parts of the newspapers he managed to get himself puffed. A letter from Berlin, for instance, includes a long reference to him, but who was the author of all the advertisements has not been discovered.

THE *Young Man* for January contains a paper by Mr. David Williams on British War Correspondents in the Japanese War—Mr. Melton Prior, of the *Illustrated London News*, Mr. C. E. Hands, of the *Daily Mail*, Mr. F. A. McKenzie, of the same paper, and others.

THE PROBLEM OF THE UNEMPLOYED.**KEIR HARDIE'S LESSON FROM OUR ANCESTORS.**

THE *Nineteenth Century* for January contains a remarkable suggestion for the solution of the Unemployed Problem from the pen of Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P.

THE COMPULSORY PROVISION OF WORK.

"A Hint From the Past" is Mr. Hardie's sub-title. More than one old Act of Parliament, he shows, is still in force which make local authorities responsible, under penalty of a fine, for the finding of employment for all genuine unemployed within the limits of their jurisdiction. An Act of 1601 compels "the Churchwardens of every Parish and four, three, or two substantial householders" to meet regularly for the purpose of—

setting to work all such persons, married or unmarried, having no means to maintain them, and use no ordinary and daily trade of life to get their living by; and also to raise weekly or otherwise (by taxation of every inhabitant, parson, vicar, and other, and of every occupier of lands, houses, tithes impropriate, appropriations of tithes, coal mines, or saleable underwoods in the said parish, in such competent sum and sums of money as they shall think fit) a convenient stock of flax, hemp, wool, thread, iron, and other ware and stuff to set the poor on work.

An Act of 1819 orders Churchwardens and Overseers of the poor of such parish, . . . to purchase or to hire and take on lease, for and on account of the parish, any suitable portion or portions of land within or near to such parish, not exceeding twenty acres in the whole, and to employ and set to work in the cultivation of such land, on account of the parish, any such persons as by law they are directed to set to work, and to pay to such of the poor persons so employed as shall not be supported by the parish reasonable wages for their work; and the poor persons so employed shall have such and the like remedies for the recovery of their wages, and shall be subject to such and the like punishment for misbehaviour in their employment as other labourers in husbandry are by law entitled and subject to.

In 1831 the twenty acre limit was increased to fifty acres. All authorities agree that these Acts are still in force.

"COUNCILS OF LABOUR" NEEDED.

Mr. Hardie argues, therefore, that the law of England recognises the obligation of each district to provide employment for all its out-of-works, this obligation being quite distinct from that which compels them to support paupers. But he asks for the creation of new authorities to carry out the work, and suggests specially elected "Councils of Labour."

AFFORESTATION PROFITABLE.

What work would these Councils provide? Afforestation Mr. Hardie thinks the most profitable. The German forests maintain a population of 400,000, and yield the national Exchequer no less than £18,000,000 annually:—

Our new Councils of Industry, then, would be empowered to acquire land, compulsorily when necessary, and at its fair market price, to be used for any purpose necessary for setting the poor on work. Existing administrative authorities already have certain powers to acquire land for allotments, small holdings, cottages, which they may also build, and also powers to give technical instruction.

MR. MASTERMAN'S "LABOUR RESERVOIR."

Mr. C. F. G. Masterman has an important and suggestive article in the *Independent Review* upon this subject. It is more hopeful than most of those which deal with this pressing topic. He maintains that the perpetual recurrence of periods of unemployment is a problem which is not hopeless, but can be remedied if the civilisation of this country is taken in hand as a matter demanding the attention of the Government and the energy of the citizen. He recognises that for many decades to come a competitive system will advance in rhythmical expansions and contractions. At intervals of some nine years men will be thrown out of work whose services Society will need when trade improves. He advocates, therefore, the construction of some kind of labour reservoir for the preservation in times of scarcity of the labour value of those normally engaged in remunerative work.

MINISTER OF LABOUR NEEDED—

After describing what has been done in the past, and explaining the experiment that is to be tried this winter, he points out that there is great danger arising from the heterogeneous nature of the local Central Committees, and the absence of any strong controlling Executive Committee. Never was more manifest the need of a Minister and Department of Labour, whose creation should be the first work of the Government having at heart the welfare of the common people. He thinks there must be a national attempt to cure a national disease, and he would link on the problem of unemployment with the even more insistent problem of repatriation.

—AND LABOUR COLONIES.

The method he would follow would be that adopted by the Dutch Labour Colonies, especially in Frederiksoord. The initial expense of founding such colonies would be a rate combined with the Treasury grant. Land would be purchased suitable for small holdings at a reasonable price. On this land the Colonists would be placed who would break it up, make roads, sink wells, build homesteads, etc., with the object of supplying a variety of work for skilled and unskilled labour. It would be expanded in times of scarcity, and reduced to a minimum in times when trade was promising. This work Mr. Masterman thinks might ultimately become almost self-supporting. It would be negotiated in one session of Parliament, begun on a small scale or a large, and would represent a deliberate step forwards towards the creation of a civilisation in England.

The second part of his paper deals with what he describes as the draining of the abyss, or the abolition of the more degrading and degraded forms of poverty. He maintains that if the new energy of reform will but advance fearlessly through the hazardous days, we shall reach a time when to-day's accumulation of ugliness and pain will appear but some fantastic and disordered dream.

REFORMING THE AMERICAN HOOLIGAN.

WRITING in *Social Tidskrift* (Nos. 10-12) on the beneficial influence on the nation of well-conducted juvenile clubs, Cecilia Milow, who has been studying the question in America, gives a description of the Boys' Club founded at Fall River by Thomas Chew, together with a pleasant photograph and short biographical sketch of its founder.

This club, which was founded for the typical Hooligan, was started quietly in 1890 with six lads, whom the good-hearted weaver, Thomas Chew, had invited to his own room, there to offer them pleasant amusements which should wean them from the influence of the streets. Soon other boys "clubbed" together and hired a larger room, which, in its turn, was exchanged for a little flat. The club now numbers 2,000 members. Only three persons devote the whole of their time to the work. These are Mr. Chew and two caretakers. Teachers of sloyd, printing, basketmaking, sketching, book-keeping, gymnastics, and swimming give lessons on certain evenings every week. Boys of all ages from eight to twenty are eligible, and the youngest are specially cared for, as their characters are more pliable and their habits not so inrooted.

THE WEAVER AND THE MILLIONAIRE.

The club has now a building of its own, given by the multi-millionaire Mr. Thomas Borden, who was born at Fall River, and is one of the largest employers there. Thomas Chew's parents were workers in his factory, and at the age of twelve Thomas, too, became an employé. While still a youth he joined the Y.M.C.A., and devoted the greater part of his leisure to a warm-hearted study of the Hooligan, and the solving of the knotty problem how best to get at him and, having got him, keep him. Mr. Borden silently followed his worker's ideas, his hopes and schemes, now and then encouraging him with gifts of books, magazines, and games. Finally, seeing how great a blessing to society Thomas Chew's club had become, he gave him a donation of about £27,000, with which to erect a building for his boys.

A BOYS' CLUB DE LUXE.

It is a stately pile, roomy within and containing every comfort—a large swimming-bath of clear, running water, with twenty douches and twenty dressing-rooms, fitted with hot and cold water, a spacious lecture-room with seats for 600, and a platform which is occasionally used for theatrical performances, a library containing 2,000 books, and a billiard-room with four tables, others for ping-pong, draughts, chess, etc. Cards are forbidden, as well as stakes of every kind.

On the floor above is the gymnasium with several classrooms. Here the senior members have grouped themselves into smaller clubs—the Jews into one of thirty-five members; the Irish into one of twenty. All, however, are members of the gymnasium club,

while those over fourteen belong to the rifle club. There is also a debating club as well as a choral and orchestral club. Mr. Chew and his family live in one part of the building. In the attic are a skittle-ground and a printing-shop; in the cellar a smithy and a laboratory. In connection with the club is a lending-library, as well as a savings bank, the latter well patronised, as the newsboys, shoe-blacks, etc., earn goodly sums which, once interested in the bank, they gladly deposit.

SIDE-SHOWS—WINTER AND SUMMER.

Once a month there is an illustrated lecture on some popular subject, when the boys are permitted to invite their sisters, and music and games are indulged in in the gymnasium. During the winter there is a performance of some play, such as Longfellow's "Hiawatha," dramatised by a couple of members of the Y.M.C.A. Concerts are also given. The membership subscription is about one shilling per month, but every entertainment is also subscribed to by each boy, according to his finances.

The club has its own farming colony, whither boys requiring country air and physical care are sent for from eight to ten weeks, during which period they are taught farming. All the boys are interested in this colony, and the senior clubs often collect money in order to send some younger comrade there for the summer months, the Jewish boys being particularly considerate in this respect.

THE GIRLS NOT FORGOTTEN.

What Mr. Chew is doing for the Hooligan boy, Miss Mary Shove, a wealthy American lady, is doing heart and soul for the Hooligan girl. Miss Shove, who is described as a finely cultured lady of perhaps thirty years, tends her great family of factory girls as tenderly as a mother, teaching them domestic accomplishments, millinery, dressmaking, etc., and giving them ample recreation, such as music, dancing, singing, and gymnastic exercises. These factory girls, too, have their summer home away from the noise and bustle of the 2,700 busy looms that rattle in Fall River's biggest factory.

How Great Workers Work.

MR. HARRY FURNISS recalls and illustrates some great workers and their methods in the January *Windsor*. Victor Hugo used to think out his work lying on his back on a yacht at sea. Once thought out, he could write it off anywhere, even in a crowded room of chattering friends. Thackeray carried his manuscript about with him, and whenever he had a minute to spare would produce it and correct. Lord Lytton dressed for composition, and wrote in his splendid library, with two powdered footmen in attendance. Jules Verne works from five till eleven in the morning. As Shelley lay face downwards for hours at a stretch with a tankard of light wine by his side, writing poetry, so Doré draws lying on the ground, with the floor as his easel. The painter, Albert Moore, takes the same position.

ABOUT THE BROWNING'S.

THE *Girl's Realm* contains a very interesting chapter by Miss Alice Corkran from the story of her girlhood, which is full of reminiscences of the Browning family. Her father's and mother's friendship with the two poets was of long date. It was her mother's enthusiasm for Browning's poetry which led M. Milsand to write in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* "the first illuminative and appreciative criticism" that had yet appeared, and it was the Corkrans who introduced M. Milsand to the Brownings. She remembers her father and mother going with Mr. and Mrs. Browning to visit the studio of Rosa Bonheur. The artist at first was not to be seen, but at last appeared from under the table, where she had been sound asleep. Miss Corkran tells of the many happy hours she spent with Mr. Browning in his study in Warwick Crescent. He showed her the volumes that had belonged to his wife in her girlhood, and which she had had bound in gilt edge and gay colours to deceive her friends, who thought hard studies were too much for her health. "They did not think that these crabbed old authors would ever wear so gay an attire."

BROWNING'S WAY OF WORK.

Here is an interesting first-hand evidence as to the way in which the great poet worked :—

I remember Mr. Browning coming down ready dressed to go out, and saying to us, "I am another man to-day—my poem is planned." It was the "Inn Album." "There will be five people alive at the beginning of the book and but two alive at the end, and it will all have happened within the course of two or three hours. I begin writing to-morrow, and it will be done, always supposing that I am in good health, and nothing extraordinary happens, on such a day." He named the day, but I cannot remember it now. My mother said, "How can you tell that?" "Oh," he replied, "once I have planned the story, and conceived my characters, I have done the really hard work; after that it is merely a matter of time. So many lines I will write every day, and so many lines I do write. It is quite exceptional whenever I am two or three days out of my reckoning."

I remember his showing us some of his manuscripts, beautiful manuscripts with scarcely an erasure in them. "I never re-write," he said. "I always find that I have chosen the right word at first. I know my critics would say my writing would be clearer if I made more erasures in the manuscript, but it is not so. I write with my whole mind, and at a high tension of concentration, and I could not find more fitting words to express my thoughts."

BROWNING'S FIRST "POEM."

Old Mr. Browning Miss Corkran describes as the most learned, most lovable old man. She says :—

He was very proud of his illustrious son and daughter-in-law, also of Pen. He would tell us stories of "Robert" in his youth. On one occasion the little boy had to take a noxious draught of which he hated the taste. Swinging the cup aloft and looking round upon his assembled family he cried :—

"Good people all
Who wish to see
A boy take physic,
Look at me!"

This may be said to be the great man's first poetical effusion.

THE POET'S FATHER.

She notes that episodes of crime had a singular

attraction for both father and son. He used to tell the writer and her sister thrilling tales of lawless action.

He would also be continually writing imaginary conversations and illustrating them. The illustrations usually consisted of the heads of rustics discussing some event. Each saw it from a different point of view. The heads were full of expression; they were, as a rule, grotesque, but all had spirit and personality. Sometimes the theme would be that of a crime, sometimes that of a ghostly apparition, sometimes that of a mysterious stranger who had come into the village. All the worthies of the place would be represented telling each other what each thought upon the subject.

She reproduces two pages of the pictures old Mr. Browning drew to make "Pilgrim's Progress" clear to her.

THE POET'S SISTER.

Of Miss Sarianna Browning, Miss Corkran contributes reminiscences. She says :—

Miss Browning was quite a character; she was a delightful, humorous, duty-loving woman. Her devotion to her father was extraordinary, and his love for her was much more that of a child for its mother than of a father for a daughter. . . Her friends were many and she was as staunch to those who were in poverty as to those who were rich. Taking her all in all, Miss Browning was as remarkable a personality as was her illustrious brother.

MR. HALL CAINE ON THE RELIGIOUS NOVEL.

IN the *World's Work and Play* Mr. Hall Caine has a paper on "Religion in the Novel," the gist of which is that the novel of the future "will be religious in the highest and best sense just in the degree in which it is permeated by the sense of life." Thus, Mr. Hall Caine thinks, we shall have more and more religious novels, and novelists will tend more and more to be those endowed with the best minds, the richest natures, the strongest souls.

Nevertheless Mr. Hall Caine does not think that a good novel can ever be "a conscious amalgam of fiction and religion, or that the novelist who has any sense of art can at any time allow himself to 'mount the pulpit'":—

If the writer of fiction, while in the act of writing, is not wholly occupied by the human story he is telling—the joys and sorrows, the loves and hates of his characters—the result will be a bad novel.

Once, the novelist confesses, he projected and partly wrote a story based on that of Mary Magdalene, but that novel will never see the light. The religious novel, as Mr. Hall Caine conceives it, which is to dominate future fiction, deals neither with the scenes nor characters of the religious world nor yet with religious dogmas, "but with the religious sense in man, the feeling for the supernatural, the consciousness of God's governance of the universe, and that deepest of all questions—the meaning of life." And, he continues :—

And in order to write a religious novel of this broadest character it is first of all necessary that the novelist should be a man who has lived much, felt much, read much, and thought much, and with that equipment has set about to use his own vehicle in its only legitimate way, not as a sermon or philosophical treatise.

RAILWAYS AND THEIR CARTHORSES.

MR. CHARLES GRINLING contributes to the *Windsor Magazine* another of his most interesting papers on railways. His January article deals with Railway Companies as Road Carriers. He calls attention to the side-shows of the railway companies. The London and North-Western owns a fleet of Channel steamers second to none. The North-Eastern Railway Company are the largest dock-owners in the United Kingdom, and perhaps in the world. The Midland, as a hotel company, takes rank with the "Gordon" or the "Frederick." The Great Western has done more to develop motor vehicles as public conveyances than any other body. The law allows, but does not require, railway companies to act as road carriers. The railway companies began by employing other firms of road carriers—as, for example, the London and North-Western employed Messrs. Pickford. Now the railways prefer mostly to do their own cartage.

THE IRON STEEDS FAR OUTNUMBERED.

As a consequence "the number of horses employed in the transport of goods throughout the United Kingdom at the present day is far in excess of the total at work before railways came in, to 'ruin the English breed of horses,' as croakers averred." The Midland owns over 5,000 horses, the North Western nearly 6,000, the Great Northern 2,782, the Great Western 2,668, the Lancashire and Yorkshire 1,867, the Great Western 1,745. The strange fact appears that the companies employ more horses than locomotives. On the Midland and the Great Northern the horses outnumber the locomotives in no less a proportion than two to one.

The railway horse is generally bought young, after he has been broken in to work on a farm. He spends an average working life on the railway of between five and six years, when he is sold at about one-third of his original price for further work on farms. Bought for £60 he is worth perhaps £23 after six years of service.

PROVENDER SIFTED BY MAGNET.

The greatest care is exercised in feeding and tending the railway horses. At the G.E.R. provender stores near Romford the raw material of provender is cut up, crushed, cleaned, sifted, and measured so as to form the chopped mixture. There is a singular device for purifying the food :—

During the process rather more than one per cent. of the raw material is extracted in the form of dust, whilst every few minutes any nails, screws, pins, etc., which may have found their way into the ingredients, are sifted out by the magnet which unceasingly passes over the stream of provender at one point in its progress through this astonishing mechanical kitchen.

Every week about 175 tons of provender are sent out to feed the 10,745 horses belonging to the Company.

THE HORSE'S HOSPITAL.

Every large railway company has its hospital stables and country convalescent home, where every resource of veterinary science is at the service of the sick

animals, not excluding oxygen and chloroform. The Turkish bath and the Russian vapour bath are used. The writer saw at King's Cross :—

A stitching-machine in the harness shop, driven by electric power supplied from the lighting works at Holloway, which did in twenty minutes an amount of work which it would have taken a man a day to do by hand, whilst near by was another machine, with the help of which eighty provender sacks were being turned out in a day, as compared with fourteen a day before its introduction.

The railway carthorse in town works thirteen hours a day, moves two tons a day, and travels about twenty miles a day. Motor waggons are not expected to supersede the light horse van in the distribution of goods from railways. The motor 'bus and the motor waggon are more likely to be developed in connecting railways with out-of-the-way villages.

THE CURE OF INTEMPERANCE.

IN *La Revue* of December 15th Stéphane-Pol takes up the subject of Intemperance or Alcoholism, and makes various suggestions with reference to the cure of the terrible evil. His proposals are :—

Abolition of the right to manufacture alcohol as food, except for pharmaceutical purposes.

State monopoly in regard to industrial alcohol.

In default of an injunction against the manufacture of alcohol, means to restrict the consumption of it.

Persuasive means to abandon the drink habit—societies, homes of rest, books, etc.

Protection of the children of drunken parents.

Coercive measures for the cure or punishment of habitual drinkers.

The exclusion from office of deputies, judges, doctors, teachers, etc., of all persons addicted to alcoholism.

Energetic repression and more efficacious supervision to prevent fraud in the manufacture of fermented drinks.

Captain H. de Malleray, who writes in the *Revue de Paris* of December 1st on Alcohol in the Canteen, first describes the alcoholism of the French canteen, and then gives an account of the efforts at reform of the Dutch co-operative canteen, and is convinced that a similar system might be tried with advantage in France. The canteens in Holland are provided with papers and books, and their clients may read or write and partake of refreshments at a very cheap rate. The result is that tea and coffee, milk and cocoa have gradually come to take the place of beer and alcohol, and though the profits are small, the canteen prospers. What is needed in France is a reduction of the number of cabarets and the introduction of places of amusement where temperance is practised.

UNDER the title of "The Adventure, the Man, the Work," M. André, in the *Correspondant* of December 10th, tells the intimate history of Wagner's "Tristan and Isolde." He seems to agree with M. Bellaigue, who thinks that Wagner was altogether wrong in giving to love, for its end and ideal, death instead of life ; and this idea would seem to have come to M. Bellaigue in reading d'Annunzio's "Triumph of Death."

HORSEFLESH AS FOOD.

I.—IN GERMANY.

THE Berlin and Paris correspondents of the *World's Work* contribute to the January number two interesting, if rather alarming, articles on "'Protected' Workers and Horseflesh," first in Germany, then in France. As the consumption of beef and that of soap have been considered unerring proofs of a nation's civilisation, so the Berlin correspondent considers that of horseflesh an unerring indication of the number of the submerged proletariat. Horseflesh in protected Germany is "a recognised item in the nation's food supply." "There are thousands of Germans who rarely indulge in any other flesh food, not because they like it particularly, but because they are driven to use it by stern necessity."

In one well-known Berlin street there is an authorised police and veterinary-inspected horse-slaughter place. The following figures are interesting. Berlin:—Number of horses slaughtered for food: 1894, 7,627; 1900, 10,185; 1903, 12,000 (nearly); 1904, 13,000 (nearly—probable estimate). In other words, Berlin this year will consume 3,220,000 pounds of horseflesh. There are sixty-four meat shops in Berlin where—ostensibly and quite openly—nothing is sold but horseflesh.

And in other parts of Germany the correspondent thinks the consumption of horseflesh is greater, not less. In Breslau (Silesia) a fairly prosperous town, the consumption of it is nearly double that in Berlin, and in parts of Saxony about three times as great. The best cuts of horse-meat sell in Berlin for 4d. to 4½d. a pound, the poorest for 1½d. to 2d.

And yet more dreadful, the correspondent continues: "I have been asked, Is dogs' flesh used in Germany as human food? I am afraid I must reply that it is. I have no definite statistics, but I have been told by a competent authority that last year's report of the slaughter-houses of the large Saxon town of Chemnitz mentioned that some hundreds of dogs had been slaughtered there and elsewhere for food for the very poor, and that he was quite certain the practice prevailed in other destitute areas of the Empire."

II.—IN FRANCE.

Most visitors to Paris who have sampled all kinds of restaurants have probably concluded that the *rosbif* was occasionally none other than old horse. Therein they were probably not mistaken, as appears from the Paris correspondent of the *World's Work*, who tells us that "forty thousand horses" represent the annual consumption of horseflesh by Parisians. Two hundred butchers in "*la banlieue*" deal exclusively in this meat, the consumption of which has largely increased during the last ten years, partly, the writer thinks, because doctors have begun recommending it for invalids, and especially for tuberculous children. Horse-meat juice is considered more nutritious than that of beef or mutton. There is already a large horse *abattoir* in the Gobelins quarter,

and another being built in Vaugirard. Stricter precautions are taken than in the case of sheep or oxen, the temptation of the peasants to use up old and unhealthy beasts being so great:—

The Government have taken the slaughtering of horses for food under their especial care. The *octroi*, which amounts to as much as twelve francs a hundred kilos (2 cwt.) in the case of cattle, is remitted in favour of the horse, which passes in free.

Certain districts in France, particularly in the Department of the Nord—famous for its breeding farms—are almost denuded of horses, so great is the demand of Paris and some of the large provincial towns. From time to time one hears complaints of the lack of animals for farm work because the prices ruling at certain times of the year make it more profitable for the peasant to sell Rosinante than to keep him for the plough.

The number of horses killed per month varies from nearly 1,300 to less than 1,000. It is interesting to note that good blood, in the case of a "table" horse, only tells in so far as a pure-bred horse has less fat and more lean than a badly-bred one. White horses have a serious drawback, because their flesh contains black formations, which have to be carefully cut away. Butchers always prefer town-bred horses, because of the greater whiteness of the flesh, consequent on their being oat-fed.

Why is horseflesh so popular in Paris? Chiefly because it is cheap—half the price of beef or mutton. A working man can buy a livre of it (1lb. 10z. 10¼dr.) for 5d.

THE GARDEN CITY OF HITCHIN.

THOSE whom the Garden City experiment has interested will be glad to know, from a paper in the *World's Work*, by S. L. Bastin, that the movement is making excellent progress:—

At the moment of writing over two miles of road have been laid and sewered; and more striking still, in two months' time quite forty houses will have been completed. It must be borne in mind that all these erections are being put up by outside people, as the Company does not undertake the building of any dwelling-houses on its own account. Even at this dull season plots are letting briskly, and the demand for houses to rent is little short of amazing. During last summer, when there were hardly any houses finished, no fewer than two hundred applications from would-be tenants were presented at the local office.

And this despite various drawbacks, awkward situation as regards postal conveniences, road communications, shops, and water-supply. Within the last few months four or five firms have fixed upon sites, among them being a well-known house of printers and a prominent geyser manufacturer. Every road had to be planted with trees, and one just finished has accordingly been lined with acacias:—

It is proposed to screen the factories and the railway behind plantations of tall trees. Tenants will not be allowed to erect walls or fences except those of a temporary nature, as leaseholders will be required to plant hedges to mark off their property line. This method, it is felt, will add much to the pleasing aspect of the town as a whole.

Not even the smallest houses will be allowed less than a tenth of an acre garden land, and yet it is hoped that quite soon rates may be abolished—a prediction which the writer of the article quite thinks may be realised.

THE MODERN UTOPIA.

MR. H. G. WELLS continues his "Modern Utopia" in the January *Fortnightly*. He is still somewhat vague.

ANIMAL CLOTHES, VEGETABLE FOOD.

How Utopians would feed and dress is shown in the following paragraph, which describes a meeting with one of them :—

He was particularly severe on our artificial hoofs, as he called our boots, and our hats or hair destructors. "Man is the real King of Beasts and should wear a mane. The lion only wears it by consent and in captivity." He tossed his head. Subsequently while we lunched and he waited for the specific natural dishes he ordered—they taxed the culinary resources of the inn to the utmost—he broached a comprehensive generalisation. "The animal kingdom and the vegetable kingdom are easily distinguished, and for the life of me I see no reason for confusing them. It is, I hold, a sin against Nature. I keep them distinct in my mind and I keep them distinct in my person. No animal substance inside, no vegetable without—what could be simpler or more logical? Nothing upon me but leather and all-wool garments; within, cereals, fruit, nuts, herbs and the like. Classification—order—man's function. He is here to observe and accentuate Nature's simplicity."

UTOPIA'S HOUSING PROBLEM.

Utopia would deal drastically with its social question :—

Any house, unless it be a public monument, that does not come up to its rising standard of healthiness and convenience, the Utopian State will incontinently pull down, and pile the material and charge the owner for the labour; any house unduly crowded or dirty, it must in some effectual manner, directly or indirectly, confiscate and clear and clean. And any citizen indecently dressed, or ragged and dirty, or publicly unhealthy, or sleeping abroad homeless, or in any way neglected or derelict, must come under its care. It will find him work if he can and will work, it will take him to it, it will register him and lend him the money wherewith to lead a comely life until work can be found or made for him, and it will give him credit and shelter him and strengthen him if he is ill. In default of private enterprises it will provide inns for him and food, and it will—by itself acting as the reserve employer—maintain a minimum wage which will cover the cost of a decent life.

EXILE ISLANDS FOR CRIMINALS.

Drunkards and criminals will be got rid of, and allowed to work out their own destinies on remote islands :—

No men are quite wise enough, good enough, and cheap enough to staff jails as a jail ought to be staffed. Perhaps islands will be chosen—lands lying apart from the highways of the sea—and to these the State will send its exiles, most of them thanking Heaven, no doubt, to be quit of a world of prigs. The State will, of course, secure itself against any children from these people, that is the primary object in their seclusion, and perhaps it may even be necessary to make these island prisons a system of island monasteries and island nunneries.

A MALTHUSIAN STATE.

Utopia must control the increase of its population :—

One may insist that Utopia will control the increase of its population. Without the determination and ability to limit that increase as well as to stimulate it whenever it is necessary, no Utopia is possible. That was clearly demonstrated by thus for all time.

State will be responsible for the training of
But it "will kill all deformed and monstrous
ly diseased births."

OUR ANCIENT CHURCHES.

THE *Treasury*, in its January number, is as rich as ever in articles on ancient churches and parishes. A very interesting one gives us a picture of Hampton Lovett and its Church, which tradition assigns to be the parish of Sir Roger de Coverley. The original Sir Roger, in Addison's mind, is said to have been Sir John Pakington, of Westwood House, near Droitwich, reports Catherine Mary MacSorley, the writer of the article. In Hampton Lovett Church a monument with a long inscription sets forth the virtues of the Sir John Pakington who was the friend of Addison, and the supposed original of Sir Roger de Coverley. He died in 1727. In the same church "Holy Hammond," the chaplain who ministered to Charles I. during his imprisonment, lies buried.

Another article, by M. D. Routledge, gives the history of the ancient Hospital of St. Nicolas, at Harbledown, near Canterbury, founded for lepers some seven centuries ago.

Under the heading of "Links With the Past," Mr. E. Hermitage Day writes on the Crusades and the eight round churches which formerly existed in England. Only four now remain—the Temple Church, in London; St. Sepulchre's, at Northampton; St. John's, at Little Maplestead; and St. Sepulchre's, at Cambridge. Remains of the round chapel in Ludlow Castle are also still left to us. The writer says it is a mistake to believe that all the round churches were the work of the Knights Templar. Of those which still exist the Temple Church is the only one which owes its foundation to the Order. Among the remains associated with the Priory of St. John of Jerusalem, the St. John's Gateway, etc., at Clerkenwell, should not be forgotten.

ST. MARGARET'S HOPE.

BESIDES the article on Plant Names, the *Leisure Hour* for January contains several others of interest. St. Margaret's Hope and the beautiful country of the Forth Bridge, the site of the new Scottish naval base, are the subject of a pleasant descriptive article by Marie Bayne. This, according to the writer, is how the naval base came by its name :—

Modern juvenile histories have made very familiar the picturesque story of the Saxon princess Margaret, fleeing from England with her brother Edgar Atheling after the battle of Hastings, buffeted by rough winds about the Forth, and finding welcome shelter at last in the "Hope," or haven, which bears her name.

Amid the wild clamour of those early days in Scotland, the gentle history of Saint Margaret rests like a fair jewel in a rough setting. The romance of her coming was in itself so great. The brave King Malcolm Canmore hastening from Dunfermline to bid her welcome; the toilsome pilgrimage uphill and on foot to his palace there (the stone is still shown where she rested by the way); the love that dawned between them; their wedding in the stately abbey; his rude worship of her goodness and culture—all these pictures have stamped themselves indelibly on the minds of the people to whom she came, and made them hold in loyal reverence the memory of "Good Queen Margaret."

CHRISTMAS AT THE ANTIPODES.

THE little article describing Christmas in Australia, which appears in the mid-December number of the *House Beautiful*, is by Sir John Cockburn. He writes:—

Although, according to the axis of the universe, everything is upside down, although the sun shines in the north, and apparently travels in an opposite direction, and although the seasons are reversed, the British under southern skies orient themselves in accordance with ancestral tradition, and keep Christmas under the burning summer sun in the same manner as their forefathers kept it in midwinter.

A greater contrast in the surroundings of the day could hardly be imagined. In Europe on December 25th the sun is in the winter solstice at his lowest altitude, and marks the shortest day; at the Antipodes he is in the summer solstice, soars towards the zenith, and marks the longest day. As he sinks below the horizon and the stars of the heavens appear, the contrast is still more striking. We now stand under the brilliant Southern Cross; the Great Bear with its attendant stars is no longer visible, and the constellations are those of another world.

The celebration of the Nativity is the red-letter day of the year. Sir John continues:—

Churches, shops and dwellings are lavishly decorated, the profusion of summer vegetation lending itself readily to the task, sprays of eucalyptus and acacia supply the place of holly and laurel, although in the hill districts these also abound. A parasitic shrub, to which the gum tree acts as host, provides a substitute for the oak-sheltered mistletoe, and the young people apparently are oblivious of the difference.

Late on Christmas Eve the "Waits" commence their rounds with the old familiar carols and such hymns as "Adeste Fideles" and "Hark! the Herald Angels sing." This age-honoured custom has not degenerated to the Guy Fawkes level it has reached in England. The miraculous power of Santa Claus in stuffing stockings with welcome gifts is everywhere in evidence, and wise-eyed State school children are still young enough to delight in make-believe.

With reference to Christmas fare, Sir John informs us that in spite of the heat a solid dinner of beef, turkey, plum pudding and mince pies is steadfastly faced and surmounted, and artificial ice is in great demand. Even the harvest home is deferred that everyone may join in the Christmas cheer of the Old Country.

DRAWING-ROOM EVANGELISM.

MR. A. W. MYERS writes in the *Sunday Strand* on "Remarkable Services in Remarkable Places." He mentions the prayer meetings in the House of Commons, the services held for the benefit of the London County Council employes, the Stock Exchange prayer meeting, the London Banks' Prayer Union, services in theatres and music-halls, at race meetings, in railway sheds, coal pits, and on the high seas. He also gives an account of Professor Henry Drummond's mission to the many wise, mighty, and noble of the West End:—

Lady Aberdeen, in a recent chat I had with her in London, was good enough to give me some interesting particulars concerning those most remarkable services held fifteen years ago or so at Grosvenor House, the town residence of the Duke of Westminster. Everybody will recollect the enormous interest in the social and religious worlds created by the publication of Professor Henry Drummond's great work, "Natural Law in the

Spiritual World." It occurred to Lord and Lady Aberdeen, to both of whom Mr. Drummond was a cherished friend, that some beneficial enlightenment might be bestowed on a number of Society people who had read the volume if the author gave a series of informal lectures, explaining and amplifying his work. Professor Drummond, who shunned the very name of notoriety, was at first reluctant. But the Duke of Westminster generously placed his splendid mansion at the disposal of Lady Aberdeen and her friends, provided they organised the meetings. To a certain extent organisation was not required. The large ball-room of Grosvenor House was packed on every occasion with a distinguished audience, including many statesmen of note, to whom Professor Drummond delivered a delightfully simple, yet strikingly impressive address, usually closing his remarks with a suggestion that they should offer up a prayer. Mr. Drummond's prayers on these occasions are described by those who heard them as the "pure utterances of a clear soul."

Next year a small committee was formed, the members of which included the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, Mr. Brodrick, Lord Curzon (then Mr. G. N. Curzon), Lord Mansfield and Captain Sinclair, M.P., and the result was a series of services for M.P.'s and House of Lords—"men only"—addressed at Grosvenor House by Mr. Drummond. The same philosopher also addressed a number of meetings for "girls only," held at the residence of the Speaker, which were equally well attended by the aristocracy and led to the formation of the "Eighty-Eight" Club, in existence till most of the ladies interested were married. I believe this to be the only instance where a series of sacred services of such a character were held in an official residence.

The Original Christmas Card.

WE know—some of us—that about 35,000,000 Christmas cards are sent each year by post in Great Britain, but we know—none of us—who first invented Christmas cards. Not Messrs. Raphael Tuck. From an article by Mr. Percy Collins in the *World's Work*, it appears that the first real Christmas card was sent about 1844 by the late W. A. Dobson, R.A., then a very young man, who happened to have a friend to whom he wished to send a Christmas token of goodwill.

So after some thought, he made a sketch symbolising the spirit of the festive season and posted it to his friend. This sketch—the first Christmas card of which any record is preserved—was done on a piece of Bristol board about twice the size of the modern letter-card. It depicted a family group toasting absent friends among appropriate surroundings of holly and evergreens, and was supported by panels illustrating deeds of benevolence.

The success was so great that next year he was induced to draw more Christmas cards; then his artistic friends copied the idea, which each year found more and more imitators. Not for ten years, however, did it occur to anyone that there was money in the idea, and Christmas cards became sold in shops. The first specimens, says Mr. Collins, were very sorry ones, for it was not till 1866 that Messrs. Tuck took the Christmas card in hand. The numerous modern varieties of card include even cards for the blind and cards for shorthand writers and typists.

A SEASONABLE subject is the Nativity in Art, and the latest addition to the literature of the subject appears in the *Correspondant* of December 25th. Here, Louis Juglar discusses some of the pictures of the Nativity to be found in the Louvre Collections, putting aside the pictures representing the Virgin and Child, the Holy Family, and the Adoration of the Magi, and keeping to the Birth of Christ and the Adoration of the Shepherds.

PERIODICALS IN LIBRARIES.

THE *Library Association Record* publishes, in its mid-December number, Mr. James Duff Brown's interesting paper on the Selection of Periodicals for the library, which he read at the annual meeting of the Library Association at Newcastle. With some 50,000 publications to choose from, it is no small matter for a librarian to make a suitable selection. What he does, apparently, is to copy a list in another library, or to make a selection from the selection in another library. In any case, the list is usually a very stereotyped and commonplace one, and scientific, artistic and technical periodicals are much neglected.

Mr. Brown, who is very enthusiastic as to the value of the higher class of periodicals, writes :—

By actual count it appears that sixty per cent. of the annual sum spent on periodicals in municipal libraries is devoted to the provision of ephemeral publications of a popular but unenduring kind, while, on the average, only forty per cent. is spent on scientific, artistic, technical and trade periodicals.

Mr. Brown makes a plea that these proportions be exactly reversed. He says :—

We all know that there are dozens of popular magazines which have no claim to be considered literature at all. They are simply so much printed matter arranged round a series of process-blocks, and if the pictorial element was absent, it is quite certain that neither the general public nor libraries would ever dream of supporting them.

I claim that more good would result from enlarging the field of choice, increasing the scientific element to 60 per cent., and reducing the popular element to 40 per cent., than is being achieved now in many places, where mere ephemera is allowed even greater preponderance than the average.

In order to keep pace with every science or department of knowledge, we must supplement the information of the text-books by the fresh and constantly changing information published in professional and scientific periodicals.

The important sciences and arts, history, geography, language, philosophy, and other great classes, should be much better represented as regards their best and most representative periodical literature, and I do not think such representation should be confined to publications in English.

An exhibition of specimen copies of periodicals from all parts of the world was on view when the paper was read, and a Classified Catalogue of the Periodicals has been prepared and issued in the Library Association Series. The Catalogue, however, is not exactly a "pioneer work." Mr. Brown has probably relied too much on his collaborators, and has overlooked our lists in the "Annual Index to Periodicals" compiled from actual specimen numbers. Classification is always difficult, but the least possible of all is the distinction between "review" and "magazine." The *Deutsche Rundschau*, for instance, is quite as important a periodical as the *Deutsche Revue*, and exception may be taken to other peculiarities in the method of classification.

The object of this note, however, is to draw attention to the many omissions. To name those noted from memory when the Catalogue was received, the omissions include the *Educational Times*, the *Parents' Review*, *School*; the *Bankers' Magazine*; the *Engineering Times*, *Public Works*; the *Journal of the*

Royal United Service Institution; *Musical News*, the *Musical Standard*, the *Musical Herald*, *Musical Opinion*, the *Monthly Musical Record*, the *Rivista Musicale Italiana*; the *Geographical Teacher*; the *Field Naturalist's Quarterly*, the *Irish Naturalist*; the *Medical Magazine*; the *Journal of the Board of Agriculture*; the *Boudoir*, the *Lady's Magazine*, the *Ladies' Home Journal*, the *Twentieth Century Home*; the *Monist*, the *Open Court*, the *American Journal of Psychology*, the *Psychological Review*, the French Philosophical and Psychological reviews; the *Expositor*, the *Expository Times*, the *Primitive Methodist Quarterly*, the *Princeton Review*, the *Homiletic Review*, the *Missionary Review*, the *Church Quarterly Review*, the *Hibbert Journal*, the *Catholic World*, the *Month*, the *Irish Ecclesiastical Record*; the *Annals of the American Academy*, the *Economic Review*, the *Yak Review*, *Sozialistische Monatshefte*, *Dokumente des Sozialismus*, and many French Economic reviews; the *Celtic Review*; the *Literary World*; the *Monthly Review*, the *National Review*, *World's Work*; *Good Words*, *New Ireland Review*, the *Treasury*, the *Windsor Magazine*, the *Leisure Hour*, the *Sunday at Home*, the *Sunday Magazine*, the *Sunday Strand*, the *Young Man*, the *Young Woman*, *Pearson's Magazine*, the *Overland Monthly*, etc., etc.; besides the *Correspondant*, *Preussische Jahrbücher*, *Nord und Süd*, *Nuova Antologia*, and many more important foreign periodicals. Clearly the Catalogue needs revision.

A SWISS ENCYCLOPÆDIA.

THE *Bibliothèque Universelle*, founded in 1796, completes, with its December number, the hundred and ninth year of its existence. An interesting literary article in the number gives an account of F. B. de Félice (1723-1789) and his Encyclopædia, issued in forty-two volumes, 1770-1780, in Switzerland. Félice was an Italian, and when he went to Berne in 1757 he was already favourably known as a commentator of Descartes, d'Alembert, etc. In Switzerland he founded two reviews, set up a printing-press at Yverdon, edited the works of many French authors, and was the author of a number of works before the idea occurred to him to start a new encyclopædia. The work of Diderot and d'Alembert seemed to him superficial and defective, and he would compile a more impartial inventory of human knowledge; but his task brought him more vexation than glory or money. His chief collaborator was Albert de Haller whose illegible handwriting was the cause of serious trouble.

An extraordinary development of the collecting craze is described in the *Windsor* by Édouard Charles. A postage stamps in every variety of combination have been used for decoration of plates and vases, the same is extended now to cigar bands. Curious instance of shields, vases and plates decorated in this way are shown pictorially.

HOW THE EARTH IS WEIGHED.

MR. W. A. SHENSTONE, F.R.S., contributes to the *Cornhill Magazine* a very interesting article, entitled "Weighing a World."

One of the older, less exact ways of determining the earth's mass, he says, was to see how far a mountain, the mass of which was first ascertained, would deflect from the perpendicular a plumb-line sustaining a known weight.

The "Cavendish method" is one of the simplest and most exact:—

Two equal balls of lead, each two inches in diameter, were attached to the remote ends of a light wooden rod six feet long, which was suspended horizontally at its centre, by means of a wire forty inches long, inside a narrow wooden case to protect it from draughts. Outside the case two much more massive balls, also of lead, twelve inches in diameter, were suspended by rods from a beam, which worked on a pivot. This pivot was placed above the wire by which the rod carrying the small balls was suspended, so that the large balls could be swung at will into various positions outside the case. For example, they could be placed transversely by putting the two beams at right angles to one another, or brought close up to the smaller balls, one large ball to each small ball, on opposite sides of the case. The movements of the ends of the light rod within the case were measured by means of divided scales provided for the purpose, which were viewed from a distance through telescopes. In making an experiment the two large balls were brought up close to the two small balls, one large ball to each small ball, on opposite sides, so that the latter were pulled in opposite directions. This set the ends of the light beam swinging about a centre which could be determined by observing the range of successive swings by means of the divided scales. The large balls were then carried round to the opposite sides of the case, and brought close up to the small ones as before. The result of this was, of course, that the direction of the pulls upon the latter was reversed. The centre of swing was again determined, and it was found not to be the same as before. Many corrections had to be introduced, and so the working out of the results was not very simple, but they show that the earth has a mean density of 5.45. The Cavendish experiment has often been repeated, and Baily (a London stockbroker by profession) performed no fewer than 2,153 of these delicate experiments in his laboratory at Tavistock Place between the years 1738 and 1742, obtaining the value 5.66.

A WIRE OF QUARTZ.

The distance which weights are deflected in experiments of this kind is so small that the method of measurement must be not more than one part in 70,000,000 wrong. But how accurate modern instruments can be made is shown by the following:—

Cavendish suspended the beam of his "torsion balance," as such an instrument as that used by Cavendish is called, by means of a fine wire, and the accuracy of his results depended on the elasticity of the wire. Now, unfortunately, metallic wires are not perfectly elastic, and when frequently used are subject to "fatigue"; and so there was a defect in the experiment, which remained uncorrected until a few years ago, when Professor Boys discovered how to produce threads not liable to this fault. These astonishing threads, which were made of melted quartz, are finer by far than the finest wire—so fine, in fact, that a single grain of sand spun into one of them might yield a thread a thousand miles long; moreover, they surpass steel in strength, and are marvellously elastic. Armed with quartz threads Mr. Boys was able to reduce the size of the Cavendish apparatus, and at the same time greatly to increase its sensibility. This and great personal skill enabled him to make what is probably the best measurement yet obtained of the earth's mean density—viz., 5.5270.

The actual weight of the earth in lbs. is $12\frac{1}{2}$ quadrillions.

ONE EMPIRE, ONE FLAG.

SEE that grand old flag that's flying
O'er the ramparts of Quebec?
The flag that flew—red, white and blue,
Above the *Victory's* deck.
It never waves where cowards stand
But floats above the brave;
And streams upon the mastheads
Of ships that rule the waves.

'Tis the "red cross" flag of Britain,
Greet it with a grand hurrah!
Gallant sons of Australasia,
Loyal hearts of Canada,
Ye have fought beneath that banner,
'Neath its shadow trod the veldt,
Ye have helped to win its glory,
Helped to make its power felt.

Side by side with England's heroes,
Side by side with Scotland's sons,
Side by side with Erin's bravest,
Ye have faced a foeman's guns.
Side by side ye fought and conquered,
Side by side ye fought and bled,
Side by side ye lie ennumbered,
With Great Britain's mighty dead.

One great empire, staunch, united,
Round the world her banner floats,
Round the world her army bugles
Peal their morn and evening notes;
Round the world the British scarlet
Is respected, loved, and feared;
And no tyranny holds dominion
Where the Union Jack is reared.

Are you tired of the union,
Or the grand old flag that flew
O'er the hero of Trafalgar,
O'er the field of Waterloo?
Hath the spirit died within ye
That makes flag and country dear?
Have you lost the grand emotion
That promotes the British cheer?

Who dare whisper "annexation,"
Where that proud old banner waves?
Would ye sell your fame and country?
Sell your honour and be slaves?
Crush the thought e'er it be spoken,
From such traitorous thoughts refrain;
Canada shall never waver,—
She has fought, she'll fight again.

She'll not be the last to answer
When the British bugles call;
You will find her gallant soldiers
Where the British heroes fall.
In the vanguard you will find them
With the "Australasian" brave,
Ready, aye, to fight for empire,
Or to fill a soldier's grave.

KERRY O'BRYNE.

In the January number of the *Lady's Realm* Miss Mary Spencer Warren has an article describing the life of Her Excellency the Ambassador, and the difficult part she has to play, not to speak of all the work she is expected to do.

PUBLICANS ON "PAUL THE PUBLICAN."

A CHRISTMAS CAROL. BY SIR W. LAWSON.

THE story of "Paul the Publican" in my Christmas Annual, "Here Am I : Send Me," has excited considerable attention in the Trade.

The weekly organ of the Public-house Interest, the *Licensed Victuallers' Gazette*, assures its readers that it is pleasant to be able to record that there is nothing in Mr. Stead's system of trading to which licensed victuallers will take particular exception, though the police and the licensing justices will probably regard his proposed reforms with less equanimity :—

The further one reads into Mr. Stead's theories of the duties and responsibilities of the model publican, the more one marvels at the fertility of imagination which that ingenious reformer brings to the conduct of the business. He leaves practicality far behind him from the moment he has acquired his licence, and but for the good offices of his friend the police inspector we fear that he would never have got a renewal. But romantic and visionary as are his ideas on the subject of licensed victualling, they are always interesting.

As might be expected, the suggestion that the social regeneration of modern society may begin at the public-house does not commend itself to Sir Wilfrid Lawson, who has sent me, as a kind of Christmas Carol, the following amusing *jeu d'esprit* :—

Here am I, send me, dear mother,
Send me to that Christian brother
Who so kindly sells us drink,
Lest to ruin we should sink,
Thither to and fro I'll toddle,
Bringing whiskey from the "Model"
For my father and my mother,
For my sister and my brother—
All bought from this Christian brother
Mother, mother, let me go !
Oh ! I love the whiskey so !
Stead with every charm has graced it,
On "a moral basis" placed it.
Every joy shall now possess us ;
Holy, heavenly whiskey bless us !
We have learned from Stead the mighty,
It's the real elixir vitæ ;
His blessed secret let me try—
Mother, let me drink and die !

The Mayor of Bethnal Green, Mr. C. Wood, J.P., sends me the following very interesting letter :—

Dear Sir,—Your story, "Paul the Publican," somewhat resembles my career. I came from Rochester "a Richard Watts' Charity Boy," the three Poor Travellers Foundation ; worked as carpenter some years ; took house called Baxendale Arms, 164, Columbia Road, Bethnal Green, London, E. ; was vestryman, overseer, and churchwarden to the present Bishop of London when rector of Bethnal Green ; built music hall ; got licences from L.C.C., and invited people to gather there and talk matters over. The Friends' Hall people used to come on Sunday evening ; a Quaker named Dutton was the leader. I have had Socialists, Anti-vaccinationists, Agapemonites ; people that believe in marriage, and those that believed, or professed to, in free love. Followers of St. Crispin, and "all sorts and conditions of men" have met here, and talked and wrangled together, but never went so far as a fight, like they do in the House of Commons sometimes.

I thought it might interest you to know these matters. I may say I gave up this house to my son some two years ago.

Mr. T. R. Spring, the President of the Beer and Wine Trade National Defence League, writes me as follows from Victoria, Morpeth Road, Victoria Park, London, N.E. :—

You have hit the keynote of the whole matter, and I trust it may lead your temperance friends to review their opinions.

I have been at the trade some years, both as a beer and wine seller and (as now) a full licence holder, and I am fully and heartily in accord with you when you say, "Begin with the public-house and work up to the Church," and my fervent hope and desire is that such ideas as yours shall, in the near future, prevail. I am sure there are hundreds of licence holders who are trying hard to make their premises as far as possible what you suggest, a "public home," and I propose to give you a brief outline of what I accomplished in that direction, and all the time being branded as unworthy the rights of citizenship by my teetotal friends.

Ten years ago I bought a beer and wine house. I found it a low-class house, in bad repute. It had one club (Foresters) held there, and was altogether low-down. The house is now held by my son.

During my tenancy I either originated or assisted in the formation and carrying on of the following :—Three football clubs (two now running), five benefit and friendly societies (four now running), one friendly societies war relief fund, one war relief public "carnival," one band (chiefly old soldiers, still going), two cricket clubs, one harriers club, and many others.

I am still doing similar work, and shall be pleased to interview you, when I think we can both be gainers in the knowledge of how to do good even if a publican.

As a pendant to these very interesting communications from the leaders of the opposing forces at home, I print an extract from a very kind letter which I received last month from no less orthodox and conservative a personage than M. Pobedonostseff, who is not only Procurator of the Holy Synod, but has been for twenty years the mainstay of the Conservative Party in Russia.

Writing on November 30th (December 13th) from St. Petersburg, M. Pobedonostseff says :—

"I thank you very much for your Annual and your new story. Very interesting. It is a touching Utopia of Christian life in the universal Church of future 'Evolution.'

"Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after truth in the Christian Church and life ! Of these it was said, Every one that is of the truth heareth My voice. And of these it was said, These all died in Faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them and greeted them from afar (Heb. xi.)."

To this I append an extract from a letter from Dr. Clifford, the leader of the Passive Resistance movement :—

It is the best thing you have yet done. It is the picture of your ideals, beliefs, spirit and purposes ; it has your vivid perception that the value of life is in its use to others ; it supplies the modern interpretation of the Christianity of Jesus Christ in a most arresting and impressive setting. It shows that whilst Christianity may be a philosophy for a few, an exclusive "Church" for others, and a way to personal peace and comfort for the majority, its present-day business is the creation of a social institute for the service of man in all the depth and width of its needs. It will offend some—probably many—by its blunt directness of speech and its freshness of thought. It will wound those who cannot think of Christianity except in the conventionally reverent moulds of the past. The tone here and there is hard and harsh ; but it is based on the true Christian idea, and expresses the deepest meaning of the Incarnation.

One thing is lacking in the picture. You have followed too completely the idea of Emerson that "action is education," and so give too scant a place to the forces of the intellect.

The story will have a wide circulation and do a great good. But when the first issue is exhausted, you should reprint it as a cheap book—say a sixpenny—and give it wings throughout the world.

Admiral Togo : Hero and Creator of the Japanese Navy.

By HIRATA TATSUO.

IN the family of Togo, in the clan of Satsuma, was born a child. His friends gave him the name of Heihachiro. Satsuma is one of the greatest homes of the fighting traditions of the Japanese samurai. The family name of Togo is nearly as historical as the military genius of the Satsuma clan. It was on the fourteenth day of October, 1857, that the child of fate first opened its eyes.

Stern fact presents Admiral Togo as nothing more or less than an admirable type of Japan's fighting men—poor in dinner speeches, poorer in the graces of a military "cake walk," and poorer yet in the touches of human weaknesses on the actual field of battle which would afford such delicious opportunity for the editorial critic.

Almost from his babyhood, his life was placed upon the altar of militant Japan. He is one of the first graduates from the first naval academy in Japan. In those now ancient days, the school was called the Heigakuryo. No one can tell you the extraordinary record he made there—simply because he did not make it. They were nothing more than so many children then. The Government sent abroad, at its expense, a number of boys who seemed to give more than a mere promise. Togo Heihachiro, a mere youth, went to the home-land of the greatest navy in the world, taking upon his tender years and shoulders the distinction of the chosen few among many samurai youths who were fated to uphold the majesty and dignity of their beloved emperor on sea. The present admiral of the Japanese fleet has been aboard the *Worcester* in the years 1873 and 1874. Evidently, he did nothing very remarkable on the British training-ship; he was shelved away with the goodly company of a vast number of nice common-places "of excellent conduct and very good ability."

On his return, he found that his home-land welcomed him with a huge task. It was nothing less than the creation of a new navy. Even the small and thankless task of translating many a tiresome technical word, without which the science of naval warfare on modern lines could not be communicated to the youths of his country, fell upon him. From the lowest rank, he toiled, always fashioning the destiny of the Japanese Navy, and always, mark you, without saying a thing! What an impossible subject for a character sketch, to be sure!

The first time the world heard of him was when he wrote—with an amazing abruptness—the preface to the Chino-Japanese War, on a beautiful fall day, off the Korean littoral. Go into the backyard of history and in a merry company of Japanese sailors, over their ripening cups of *saké*, you hear the following:

There were rumours of war in those days. People talked of many things which big China would do to us before breakfast. But nothing definite was known. No one dreamed of such a thing as

saying the last word. Suddenly, the *Naniwa* and her sister ships caught sight of the Chinese warships convoying transports. Admiral Togo was on the *Naniwa*. Instructions from his home government? Not a single shadow of it—at least, as to the definite plan to follow. Something happened—some say it was an accident. At any rate, the first thing you saw was that the Chinese warships were taking a wrong direction to get to Korea, and at their top speed. The *Naniwa* signalled the transport to follow the fleet in the direction of Japan. The *Kowshing* was in charge of an English captain; he was willing to take his orders from the Japanese cruiser squadron. The Chinese officials aboard the ship were entirely too benighted for such a philosophical frame of mind. The world knows what had happened. When Admiral Togo fished out the captain of the *Kowshing* from the water, he found an English officer who had been trained upon the same training-ship, H.M.S. *Worcester*, the old acquaintance of his Thames days. When the news of the sinking of the Chinese transport reached Japan—and through London, too, it was said—there was an extraordinary session of the cabinet before the throne. The late Marquis Saigo, the brother of the famous commander-in-chief of the men under the brocade banner in the days of restoration, was one of those present. Like most of the Satsuma men, he was rather rich in picturesque brusqueness of speech. He spoke of Admiral Togo as one of his pet boys. He said: "Your majesty, Heihachiro is a fool. He has brought us into an extremely embarrassing position. As for the course to be taken, however, that is compellingly clear. War is the only thing before us." History has not taken the trouble of guaranteeing us the fidelity of this story to truth.

As an ornament in my lady's *levée*, I have a suspicion that the present commander of the Japanese fleet off Port Arthur is too silent, too grimly modest. As for commanding the respect—above all, implicit obedience,—and what is more, the hearts of his men, Admiral Togo has no superior. Admiral Ito is a commander with the halo of high-rank superiority, which, nevertheless, is somewhat vague in the eyes of his men. Not that Admiral Togo does not carry such a halo in the eyes of his worshippers aboard the fighting ships of his Majesty. But every one of the sailors of Japan sees in him something more tangible than the godlike halo of rank and power. He knows that his commander can teach him in his own sphere of activity. Admiral Togo is one of the authors of the new navy of Japan. He is master of every detail of the profession. There never sailed a more rigorous commander in point of discipline among his men than the Admiral who has now reached the pinnacle of fame, and with it the absolute, unquestioned confidence of his Government and his fellow-countrymen.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

HOUSEKEEPING and its interests are evidently to the fore in the Australian Commonwealth. The history of the month of November is prominently concerned with the questions of sugar, butter, cotton and coals. The Kanakas are to be deported from Queensland in two years' time, but as their place is being filled by the Hindus and Chinese, it is feared that the last state of the sugar industry will be worse than the first. The potentialities of the butter industry as a source of national wealth, now under inquiry by a Commission, are said to be the most enormous that the State possesses. Fears are expressed that cotton produced by white labour will stand a poor chance in competition with cotton produced in other lands by coloured labour. With a view to encouraging local manufactures, exhibitions of local products are being arranged in the chief Australian towns.

The Hon. G. Swinburne, Victorian Minister for Water Supply, expounds in an interview his scheme for entrusting to the Government the whole control of the irrigation business, abolishing the Trusts, and appointing one central body to administer the whole scheme. An interview with Mr. R. J. Larking shows that the Australian Universities are waking up to the subject of commercial education. Senator G. F. Pearce describes the evolution of the Trades Hall, or the growth of the Australian Labour Party.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

A DESCRIPTION of Pittsburg, the new great city based on steel, its resources, industries, commerce, and also its "æsthetic and intellectual side," forms the principal feature of the January number. The comparative exhibition of American and foreign paintings, described by Ernest Knauff, indicates a growing cult of art in the great industrial Republic. An interesting glimpse of the way in which impressions of the war are circulated amongst the illiterate masses of Russia is given in a sketch of the coloured war pictures in Russia and Japan. This method of disseminating news goes back as far as the battle of Poltava, 1709, and is quite a feature of Russian popular life. There is a valuable paper on the English spelling of Russian words by Herman Rosenthal. There is a sketch of what people read in Austria and Bohemia, chiefly of the periodical press. A life of Samuel Gompers requires separate notice.

AN interesting paper on the Home Life of General Booth will be found in the January number of the *Sunday Magazine*.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE January number, as a whole, is not one of especial interest.

OUR FAILURE IN TIBET.

Mr. Alexander Ular, referring to the Tibetan imbroglio, says :—

The Manchu dynasty did not want the effective suzerainty of Tibet which they had abandoned long ago. They highly appreciated the gracious and skilful behaviour of England, which strengthened their moral situation in the eyes of the Chinese and of the world. Actual superintendence or administration of Tibet would have occasioned them expense and other disagreeable consequences; mere moral prestige without any necessity for action was far better. A splendid performance of "saving the face policy" was to be accomplished. The ratification of the Anglo-Tibetan Treaty was not only to oblige mutually China and England, and to establish a community of views that was likely to be of great consequence just at this moment, but it was also to strike a great blow against the spectre of Russian supremacy in the Far East. More even, it was to bring about a community of interests that could successfully oppose any extravagant Imperialist tendencies of victorious Japan. In spite of such beautiful prospects for England and the Manchu dynasty, the enterprise has resulted in a complete failure.

TOO MUCH UTILITARIANISM.

Mr. D. A. Macnaughton protests against attempting too much in the way of technical and specialised education before establishing sound bases of general culture :—

Technical education is the sequel to, not the substitute for, a secondary education, and will be valueless unless

based upon it. The crying need of this country is a system of sound secondary education, not specialised to meet the requirements of a particular trade or industry, but directed to the cultivation of valuable mental habits. This we must have to bridge the gap between the elementary school and the higher technical institutions, and, until it is provided, the results of our technical education will always be disappointing. An antiquated feudalism and an unenlightened empiricism have long prevented us from realising that the nation as a whole should have the opportunity of secondary education; utilitarian blindness and the narrowness of the specialist from rightly deciding of what it should consist.

THE DIVINE FEMININE.

George Barlow has a curious paper on "The Dual Nature of Deity," in which he declares that asceticism and sexlessness are by no means divine principles :—

The most highly-wrought and poetic natures do, in effect, combine the masculine and feminine attributes. Mere maleness is not a noble thing. It is a coarse and crude thing. From its unchecked action in the world all evil things have sprung; wars, greed, cruelty, injustice, falseness, corruption. Human history may, from the religious point of view, almost be regarded



Hon. Sidney Smith.

(Postmaster-General of the Australian Commonwealth and head of the Government telegraph system.)

as a record of the long striving of the Holy Spirit, the Divine Feminine, to penetrate with its pure sunlight the gloom and darkness accruing from the lusts and wickedness of men. In Jesus Christ we find—as Robertson pointed out—a combination of the masculine and feminine characteristics. “*Jesus wept.*” “When He beheld the city, *He wept over it.*” Yes; but that weeping was not the mark of a weak or morbidly sensitive disposition. It was not cowardly or hysterical weeping. It was the natural expression of a heart overflowing with love and pity. It was feminine—in the noblest sense—but it was not effeminate. It was the visible outcome of a mystery which the writer believes to lie at the very root of all human and cosmic mysteries, the mystery of the Divine Feminine in God.

LIKE MISTRESS, LIKE COOK.

Mrs. Mary A. Davies attributes much of our physical deterioration to bad cookery, and makes mistresses responsible for the inferiority of their cooks:—

If it is not necessary for her actually to cook her own food, if she marries, and often if she does not, she will have to direct her servants, to point out their mistakes, and show them how to correct them. There is a great outcry about the incompetency of cooks and other servants, but few seem to realise that the position is caused by incompetent mistresses.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE January *Nineteenth Century* is a number of average interest. I have noticed the three first articles at length elsewhere.

UNIVERSITIES IN INDIA.

The Bishop of Madras gives a rather pessimistic account of “Higher Education in India.” Of necessity, University education, which is purely European, has been divorced from religion, yet the native tradition has always held religion and education as one. Teaching in the English language is another drawback, as the effort to acquire knowledge and at the same time express ideas in a new language is often too much for students. The Bishop says:—

It is safe to say that not more than 4,000 of those who matriculate every year at the five universities are *bona fide* university students, intending to study for a degree. This is not a large number out of a population of 300,000,000. But it is too large for real efficiency. It is no exaggeration, I think, to say that at least half, if not two-thirds, of the students at the various colleges ought not to be studying at a university at all. My own experience would be that, out of every 100 students who are reading either English Literature or Philosophy at the universities, about sixty are quite unfitted to study these subjects as they ought to be studied at a university. Neither their abilities nor their previous teaching in any way fit them for a university education.

THE AUSTRALIAN ABORIGINES.

The Hon. J. Mildred Creed refutes the old belief that the Australian aborigines are the lowest of all races in the scale of intelligence. That idea originally spread owing to the lowness in the scale of intelligence of the first white settlers. The blacks learn rapidly, and the standard of success in their schools is higher than that of white schools. The girls make excellent servants. All aborigines who have opportunities learn English thoroughly, and never use pidgin English.

A QUESTION FOR PARENTS.

Mr. E. H. Cooper protests against the extravagant manner in which the children of the well-to-do are “amused” and begifted at Christmas:—

These children—mites of six and seven, schoolboys of ten and eleven who are never well out of Westgate or Broadstairs, girls in their teens who are already being teased by a heritage of nerves—tell me proudly at the end of a month’s Christmas

holidays that they have been to ten or a dozen theatres, into the country occasionally for two days’ shooting or hunting and a dance, to half a dozen fancy dress balls in London, and to as many more children’s parties of various kinds in houses which have become for the evening a temporary combination of the Alhambra and the Carlton Restaurant. The same excess can be seen to-day in the matter of presents. A friend of mine who was sending her children to tea with me asked that they might not have any presents, as the nursery was already so full of toys that, in spite of regular clearances for the benefit of the hospitals, there was hardly room to play with them.

WELSH COAL EXPORT.

Mr. W. H. Renwick has no difficulty in showing the absurdity of the outcry against the export of Welsh coal:—

Alarmists urge us to restrict the export of our smokeless steam coal. Why do they stop there? Why not arrest the sale to foreign nations of British-built ships of war, guns, ammunition, and the thousand and one articles manufactured in this country for export abroad, which might possibly be used against us in times of national peril?

It is essential to keep before us the fact that any restrictions upon the free export of Welsh coal will be followed by economic disturbances of national importance; we cannot jeopardise the earning power of the many millions of money sunk in the development of the South Wales coalfield, and the great attendant enterprises requisite for the carriage and shipment of the coal, endanger the employment of the great mining population, to say nothing of the injury to our immense shipping industry, unless it is proved beyond any possibility of doubt that our very existence as a nation is at stake.

NAVAL DISARMAMENT.

Mr. E. M. Robertson, K.C., M.P., evidently thinks that the duty of proposing a scheme for limiting naval armaments falls upon us as the greatest naval Power:—

I have never contended that we are under a greater obligation than other nations to lead the way in reduction of forces. But I still think that our supreme position on the sea would have made it easier for us than for some other Powers to propose once more to take up the Russian project seriously at some suitable time. In the meantime Europe is faced with the prospect of the continued increase of the evil which all Europe agreed in denouncing only six years ago. There seems to be no reason why the estimates which have doubled in the last ten years should not double again in the next—none except the financial exhaustion of some of the competitors. At present neither ourselves nor other nations have any fixed principles to guide us. What are now the two Powers whose strength should be the measure of our own minimum? Is Russia to count as one? Is America to count as another?

The Century Magazine.

THE January *Century* opens with an admirably illustrated article by Mr. Randall Blackshaw, showing “London in Transformation.” All buildings, bridges, and monuments now projected or under construction are shown. Professor H. F. Osborne describes the Ichthyosaurs whose fossil remains have been discovered and restored in America. Mr. Andrew D. White continues his diplomatic reminiscences.

Scribner’s Magazine for January contains an article on “Political Problems of Europe,” especially interesting to Americans, by Mr. Frank Vanderlip, in which the writer says that Germany is the European country most to be watched and dreaded as a competitor by Americans. A literary-geographical article is that on “Erasmus” and “The Cloister and the Hearth,” with quaint illustrations of Gouda and other old Dutch towns associated with Erasmus. The illustrations in colour are the feature of another article—“Amsterdam Impressions.”

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* begins the New Year indifferently well. Few of the articles demand separate notice.

THE RE-MAKER OF THE NAVY.

An anonymous writer, dealing with "The British and German Fleets," thus refers to Admiral Fisher:—

It is fortunate for the nation that it had one of the most remarkable men of the age to undertake the task of remodelling the Fleet to render it fit for its duty as the bulwark of British liberties, trade, and Empire. Voracious for work, an officer who thinks in fleets and oceans where others have been content to think in ships and seas, Sir John Fisher had made his reputation as an administrator years before the public became familiar with his name. The science of naval warfare has received his life-long devotion. It has been remarked that Sir John Fisher runs the risk of those persons of whom all men speak well. In honesty it must be said that this officer is in no such danger. He has, it is true, the complete confidence of the public; but it is probably no exaggeration to say that the majority of the officers of the Fleet—certainly of the senior officers—do not share the enthusiasm of civilians. The Navy is a service with conservative traditions, and the reformer is apt to tread on someone's toes. Admiral Fisher has done a good deal of dancing of this character.

SPYING AND LYING IN FRANCE.

M. Charles Bastide declares that espionage, public and private, is universal in France:—

The hours hang heavy on the *bourgeois's* hands. Outdoor exercise seldom attracts him. How delectable a pastime to watch his neighbours, and if, as is not infrequently the case in highly-centralised France, they depend upon the authorities for a living, to inform against them. The sport is inexpensive and unattended with danger, and with what inward content does the amateur detective watch developments; the officer sent away to a distant garrison, the old teacher in the elementary school waiting in vain for the expected pension, the ambitious civil engineer thwarted in his hopes of promotion, and dying in the sleepy town like a poisoned rat in a hole.

Nor is espionage confined to politics. A vaster field is open to the informer in private life: the employer has unknown friends who warn him against his employes; the mistress learns, through the medium of the post-office, that the cook, in collusion with the butcher, inflated last month's bill. Thanks to the devotion of a friend too modest to sign his missives, husband or wife make startling discoveries. Many a betrothed girl has wept bitter tears on reading the wicked lie, written out in so fair a hand, on the sheet of violet-tinted notepaper.

THE CULT OF LONDON.

Mr. Perceval Landon devotes half a dozen pages of impressionism to lauding the British metropolis:—

To the fact that she has no rival on earth, no standard of man's making to equal her own, the strange attraction of London is mainly due. Gravitation has its human as well as its physical truth. The most enormous work of man, she has created her own atmosphere, and in solitude she dwells apart, taking counsel with no other thing, careless of praise or blame, and self-contained as she should be whose children's devotion, though deep as a religion, is never expressed.

SUCCESSFUL LAND PURCHASE.

Sir Charles Boxall, K.C.B., thus praises the working of the last Irish Land Purchase Act:—

There is no doubt about the beneficial results to tenantry who buy under the Act. It will be no longer advisable or desirable that they should be in a position to humbug Land Commissions on future visits; they will have absolute security for their holdings; they will be the absolute freeholders; they will, in short, have heart put into them, and will have secured what they have wanted for so long.

The framers of the Act have evidently been determined to make it a success if they can. The simplicity of the adminis-

tration is admirable. There are no heavy legal expenses to be borne, either on one side or on the other. The tenants need not pay any; the landlords certainly no more than in a private sale. There are no stamp duties whatever.

SECRETS OF JOURNALISM.

Mr. Francis Gribble, in an article on Sainte-Beuve, tells the following amusing, and no doubt true, story:—

A certain London journalist was lately asked to write an article on Chateaubriand. He had never read a line of Chateaubriand's writings, and the conditions of his commission were such that he had no time to study them. The best that he could do in the circumstances was slavishly to paraphrase the criticisms of Sainte-Beuve. He did this, and his essay duly appeared in one of the most important of our critical organs. His fear of being found out was considerable, but was soon proved to be groundless. In the course of a post or two his editor received a letter from an enthusiastic reader—a well-known authority on French literature—who congratulated him on having printed the most accurate exposition of the religious influence of the author of "Le Génie du Christianisme" that had ever appeared in the English language.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE *World's Work* begins the New Year admirably. Several articles are noticed at length elsewhere. As a frontispiece is a portrait of Marquis Oyama and his wife, the latter in Japanese dress.

Mr. Edwin S. Grew, writing on "London's New Electric Railways," reminds us that when all the new London electric railways are completed—in a year or a year and a-half—the Londoner will be able to travel over sixty miles of tube and tunnel without going twice over the same stretch of line. The lines in progress, of course, are the Baker Street and Waterloo Railway, the Piccadilly and Brompton Tube (to go on to Holborn), the Charing Cross, Euston, and Hampstead Tube, and the Great Northern and Strand Tube. The following is the present position of these various undertakings:—

Of the Baker Street and Waterloo line all the tunnels are driven between Lisson Grove and Waterloo; the shafts are all sunk; the permanent way is now being laid. On the Great Northern, Piccadilly, and Brompton line the tunnels between Earl's Court and Down Street, in Piccadilly, are driven; and at the Great Northern section at right angles to this the tubes have been taken from Finsbury Circus to Holborn. The tube tunnels of the Charing Cross, Euston and Hampstead line are being driven at several points between the terminal stations, and are rapidly nearing final through connection.

"The Most Wonderful Bridge in the World"—that over the Victoria Falls—is described by Mr. Eustace Reynolds-Ball. It has perforce been constructed on the cantilever principle, the bridge being built simultaneously from each end, until the two parts meet.

The Paris shops at Christmas are described in lively manner by a Parisian, and there are articles on the game of curling, and the growing of flowers for the Christmas market. Mr. Tighe Hopkins, in a paper on "Art and Business in the Music Hall," gives a glimpse behind the scenes in a world of which some people know very little. Seven London music halls (out of the 190 odd existing) take between them in twelve months nearly £500,000 as admission money, against which their expenditure amounts to over £380,000, most of which is paid to the performers. A lady comic in the front rank may ask practically what she pleases. Dan Leno was worth £250 a week to Drury Lane; and the little French lady who first "looped the loop" was (it is said) paid £500 a week. The "particular stars in the London halls earn something like £1 a minute."

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

TWO articles in the *Independent Review* are noticed elsewhere—Mr. Massingham's "Struggle in France" and Mr. Masterman's "Problem of the Unemployed." The number is a strong one, and contains at least two articles of great political importance.

WHAT HAS THE GOVERNMENT DONE WITH THE ARMY?

The first is Major Seely's paper on "The Army and the People." A more damning indictment it would be impossible to imagine. He points out that since the present Government came into office it has exactly doubled the military expenditure of this country, and added 25 millions a year to the War List. And what has been the net result? Major Seely asks us to judge from one fact alone—namely, that they have re-armed our artillery with a new quick-firing gun which is as much inferior to the quick-firing guns of Russia, France and Germany as the muzzle-loader was to the modern rifle. Our gun will fire little over two aimed shots per minute; the guns of foreign countries anything from eight to twenty. Ours has a low velocity with a clumsy speed contrivance for preventing recoil. The others are all high velocity, and the recoil is taken on the carriage, so that relaying is unnecessary. Truth to tell, says Major Seely, the whole story of the gun is like some strange and evil dream. Ten years of increasing military extravagance culminating in an expenditure of armaments exceeding that of any nation in the world, and at the end of it all an obsolete gun.

Major Seely insists that the regular army must be cut down in numbers and improved in quality, and that everybody should be encouraged as far as possible to perform some military duty to the State, and receive payment for their loss of time. He thinks that Mr. Arnold-Forster made a fatal mistake in dealing a death-blow to the Militia and Volunteers. Altogether Major Seely's article is going to be read, pondered and made a note of by all those who are seriously concerned with the responsibilities of Empire.

A PLEA FOR HIGH LICENCES.

The other political article of importance is Mr. Thomas Shaw's paper on Finance and the Drink Trade. He is a strong advocate for the high licence. He maintains that by clapping an average licence duty of £20 a year on all public-houses a sum of £8,000,000 a year would be available for public purposes. He refers copiously to the experience of America, and claims to have shown that the high licence system is one which may command the sympathies and unite the efforts of financial and temperance reformers.

BACK TO CHRIST.

Mr. C. R. Buxton, in a paper entitled "One View of Christian Faith," maintains that the watchword of the Christianity of the future will be "Back to Christ," and that the backward movement will not only be back from sin, from materialism, and from tradition, but from the Church and from the Bible itself, for the word of God and the only evidence of Christianity is Christ. The forms of faith in which the convictions of our ancestors were embodied are the modern counterpart of those works which Luther detected as the real enemies of faith. Without the reality of present-living religion behind them they are no better than the poorest fetich.

SOCIALISM IN AMERICA.

Mr. Frederic C. Howe, writing on the Presidential Election, attaches great importance to the fact that the Socialist candidates polled 60,000 votes at the last election. This is an increase of three-fold in two years'

time—a rate of increase that he thinks will be greatly exceeded in years to come. If the election of 1908 shows a similar growth, the old democratic party may pass out of existence and be succeeded by a frankly socialist party, which Mr. Howe regards as the Nemesis of the policy of protection.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a very delightful literary article by Mr. Algar Thorold on the "Ideas of Anatole France." Mr. Thorold maintains that the belief in the absence of any ascertainable moral or intellectual order in the world has been rendered perfectly by M. France. Mr. Herbert Paul writes an interesting paper on Bishops and Historians.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* for January contains several articles of considerable interest.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA IN ASIA.

Mr. E. John Solano writes a long and somewhat misty article upon "The Destiny of Britain in Central Asia":—

Russia reaches southward over the lands north-east of an angle formed by the Himalayas with the Kuen Lun and Altun Tagh ranges; while Britain extends her influence northward into regions south-east of this great barrier. Nature, through this rough inverted cross of rock, becomes a factor of profound influence on human fate. She gives mankind a precious hope for the future peace of Asia. For this cross divides the heart of Asia into separate and ample spheres for the respective expansions of Britain and Russia; and, at the present time, it tends to preserve peace and prevent a conflict between these races, by keeping the early and indefinite stage of their further expansions distinct. It is clear, at any rate, by the force of this natural circumstance, that Thibet is destined for the ripe civilisation of Britain—not for the crude conquest of Russia.

STATE REGISTRATION OF NURSES.

Katharine Henrietta Monk, Matron of the Nurse-Training School of King's College Hospital, pleads for the licensing and registration of all surgical and medical homes and private nursing associations. Some official control of this character would safeguard the interests both of the public and the medical profession, for it would give opportunity for the full investigation of the standard of those employed therein. Such a scheme would make the employment of the untrained nurse practically impossible; also every hospital, small as well as large, should be compelled to keep a register of those trained in its school, and the adoption of a uniform certificate by all hospitals, large and small, of a perfectly different character to that at present used—a certificate showing the period of consecutive training received in the wards of a hospital, with the plan of practical and technical education given, and instruction in sick cookery, etc.

THE NEXT STAGE—TELEPATHY.

The late Rev. J. M. Bacon, in an article describing "The Birth of Telegraphy," foresees telepathy as the next stage in human intercommunication:—

If it be possible that civilised man possesses the rudiments of faculties which are as yet in abeyance, or the traces of faculties which have fallen into disuse, then is it not at least conceivable that the development of such faculties, in some ways indicated by modern knowledge, may result in achievements beyond our present dreams? In the mode of wireless telegraphy at present being pursued one chief and essential aid is towards the perfecting instruments which shall respond to one another in obedience to a perfect syntony existing between them. In this direction lies the one hope of practical improvement and success. For instruments write mental faculties, and conceive individuals whose minds can presently be so disciplined and tuned to each other as to act in concert at will and at a distance. Under such circumstances we might contemplate a future mode of telegraphy to which there would seem no assignable limit.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

PITY the sorrows of a poor Unionist Editor who can find little to bless in the public acts of the Unionist Administration and much to bewail. Mr. L. J. Maxse begins the New Year with a prolonged invective against the Ministry for its culpable negligence in preparing for war and the hollow hypocrisy of its zeal against Alien Immigration. His only consolation is the sorry one of knowing that if the Unionists are bad the Liberals are worse. The distracted Editor is no longer able to pretend that Lord Rosebery is any better than Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. "Ever since the Kaiser diverged to a visit at Dalmeny and hypnotised his host, the Liberal Imperialist leader has been on the down grade." If he were placed in office he would be "a puppet of Potsdam" "as completely as any Unionist Minister of recent years."

A SEDATIVE FOR DELIRIOUS JINGOES.

As for the condition of our Empire, we shall not have a cannon fit to bring into the field against any European foe till 1907. It is worth while remembering this admission. Until January, 1907, we ought to be able to count upon the assistance of our distinguished colleague in calming the bellicose transports of his political friends when the next Fashoda or Dogger Bank incident occurs. It can hardly be patriotic to hurl a British army at the Russians, or the Germans, or the French, when we have no cannon but those that fire three rounds a minute and have a range of 4,000 yards, while the new gun, which will fire twenty rounds a minute and has a range of 7,000 yards, is still in process of manufacture.

As for Mr. Arnold-Forster's Army "reforms," they fill the patriot Editor with frenzied alarm. Now that the second Russian railway is built to the Afghan frontier we have the prospect of having to defend Herat against 400,000 Russians with an Indian Army consisting, all told, of 77,000 white and 157,000 native troops. It is true that the Unionists have doubled our military expenditure in ten years, but still Mr. Maxse is dissatisfied. As we seem to grow comparatively weaker with every fresh increase of expenditure, John Bull is beginning to turn a deaf ear to the cry of this horseleec.

CAN THE DEPARTMENT "DO NO WRONG"?

Apart from these Jeremiads of the Editor and his "Anxious Patriot," the number does not call for much notice. Sir Godfrey Lushington attempts to defend the Home Office for its blunder in the Beck case with the true instinct of a Government official who never sees that when his Department has been caught out in some clear, scandalous fault, the least said is the soonest mended. If Home Office officials were half as anxious to revise the unjust sentences passed by judges as they are to clear their beloved Department from the condemnation pronounced by public opinion, there would be fewer Beck cases to rouse public indignation.

THE IRREPRESSIBLE FISCAL QUESTION.

All roads lead to Rome, and to the fanatical Protectionist every question points to Fiscal Reform. But it is rather disappointing to find that Mr. Arthur W. Samuels, K.C., has nothing better to say about Ireland and the Fiscal Question than that there is nothing to be done but to clap on a food tax for the encouragement of Irish agriculture. Mr. Maxse reports his lecture on the Colonial offer, from which he carefully omits all reference to the fact that Mr. Chamberlain at the time of the Coronation Conference, when the so-called offer was

made, expressly declared that it was not good enough. Since then the Colonies have made no advance in their offer, and are waiting for us to say whether we are prepared to tax the food of our poor.

A PAIR OF "IMPENITENT THIEVES."

There is a literary supplement consisting of letters which passed between Nietzsche and Brandes. Nietzsche claims to be the "first psychologist of Christianity," and describes his book, "Ecce Homo," as "an attack against everything Christian or infected with Christianity that makes one blind and deaf." Brandes, going one worse, replies that "it would no more occur to me to attack Christianity than to write a pamphlet against were-wolves—I mean against the belief in were-wolves." Miss Catherine Dods writes on old-fashioned children's books, Canon Ellacombe on the names of fields, and the Hon. Lionel Holland on the early years of Lord Chatham.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THE most important article in the *Atlantic Monthly* for December is the first instalment of Mr. Andrew D. White's paper on "The Warfare of Humanity: Hugo Grotius," the latest fruits of whose work, he contends, were seen in the Hague Conference in 1899. Grotius, says Mr. White (who, be it remembered, was chosen to deliver the address upon Grotius, at Delft, in 1899),

Steered clear of the quicksands of useless scholarship which had engulfed so many strong men of his time. The zeal of learned men of that period was largely given to knowing things not worth knowing, to discussing things not worth discussing, to proving things not worth proving; Grotius seemed plunging on, with all sails set, into these quicksands; but again his good sense and sober judgment saved him. He decided to bring himself into the current of active life flowing through his land and time, and with this purpose he gave himself to the broad and thorough study of jurisprudence.

Like many another peace advocate in advance of his time, Grotius suffered imprisonment, persecution, and, if not exactly exile, at least after his escape from prison there was nothing for him but to flee to France if he wished to retain his liberty. In France his famous book "De jure Belli ac Pacis" was finally written in 1625, and was promptly placed on the papal *Index Expurgatorius*. But the two foremost men of Grotius' day were those most influenced by his book, and they were Gustavus Adolphus, "by far the greatest and bravest leader of his time," and Richelieu. And, as Mr. White shows, the work which Grotius did lives on to-day.

The magazine also contains a hitherto unpublished poem by Whittier, "Unity," written for a little church bazaar, at which it fetched 10 dols. :—

Forgive, O Lord, our severing ways,
The separate altars that we raise,
The varying tongues that speak Thy praise!
Suffice it now. In time to be
Shall one great temple rise to Thee,
Thy church our broad humanity.

THE *Empire Review* opens with Mr. Edward Dicey's summary of the Outlook for 1905, the gist of which is that the present peril to European peace, which might result from the local becoming a general war, has not as yet been sufficiently realised by the world at large. There is an editorial discussing the Aliens Bill and its effect on labour; and intending settlers near Johannesburg might do well to look into the paper on "A Housekeeping Start in Johannesburg." So also might those interested in Chinese labour with respect to the paper on the Chinaman in Australia.

A LABOUR MAGAZINE:

WITH LOFTY IDEALS AND A LEVEL HEAD.

A WELCOME addition to the periodical press of the world, and a healthy augury of the growing self-consciousness of the Labour movement, is the first number of the new series of the *Amalgamated Engineers Monthly Journal* (price 1d. A.S.E., 110, Peckham Road, London, S.E.). For eight years the *Journal* has combined the business matter of the society with a few contributions of a more general character. During that time its circulation has risen from 8,000 to 26,000—a pleasing tribute to the endeavours of Mr. G. N. Barnes, the secretary of the A.S.E., and then and now editor, to introduce his readers to themes of a wider and more public interest. The decision has now been made to employ professional and practical writers, and to appeal to an extended public.

ITS PROGRAMME.

The standpoint of the *Journal* which is of importance to the outside world, as showing the professional aims of a body, including some 90,000 of the best paid and most highly organised of British workmen, is thus expressed:—

Labour is, we know, weak and dependent, and we wish it to be strong and reliant. It is robbed of its just reward and condemned to live meanly in the midst of plenty created by its own exertion. We want it to assert itself, and assume the position in the community to which it is entitled. . . . Increase of pauperism and increase of unemployed . . . exist because of disorganisation of industry, and the remedy is organisation. The curse of the poor is their poverty, due to economic dependence. The *Journal* will continue to plead for Labour representation on public bodies—not because it is Labour representation, but because it will lead in the direction of the organisation of industry in the interests of the industrious instead of, as now, in the interests of the few who own the means of life.

The *Journal* will give space to technical education believing that trade unionists should continue to be the best workmen and should maintain, in face of foreign competition, the high quality which is the speciality of Great Britain. It has been fortunate in securing the services of Mr. A. E. Fletcher, at one time editor of the *Daily Chronicle*, to undertake the review of literature and to cultivate “a love of books and culture” in the reader. It endorses Matthew Arnold’s ideal of “increased sweetness, increased light, increased life, increased sympathy.”

THE PROBLEM OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

Mr. Keir Hardie writes on “How to Steady Employment,” and advocates municipal grants, as on the Continent, to the “unemployed” funds of trade unions. He repeats his plea for putting a million workers on the soil at home and for developing afforestation. An eight-hours day in transit and carrying trades would, he says, find constant employment for 300,000 more men. Labour representation is, he argues, the next step to this goal. “If we were not fools,” writes another agitator—

We should dream dreams of Imperial grandeur beyond the ambition of despots or the delirium of Brummagem Jingoists. We should dream of a great England; great in the justice of her laws and the wisdom of her rulers; great in the wealth of her golden harvests, great in the glory of her garden cities, great in the happiness and contentment of her people.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Mr. Harry Beswick holds up to ridicule the “art” proclivities of a vulgar upstart who had made his wealth in steel. Mr. G. N. Barnes himself describes his trip to the Canary Islands, and contrasts “the black and yellow stinking fog, the shouting and the bullying of the gangsters,

the drab and ugly surroundings” of the docker in the London Docks, with the builders and tillers who were singing for pleasure of their (leisurely) work in the open air at Santa Cruz.

Among the greetings of welcome are one from Mr. A. R. Wallace, which we quote elsewhere, and one from R. Blatchford, who hopes to see “the Trade Unions of England bring out a live daily paper.”

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood, one of the oldest magazines, continues to display all the freshness of perennial youth. No magazine contains so much reading matter of general interest to that class of readers who may be described as the best country house public. The January number, which begins the new volume, is an admirable example of *Blackwood* at its best. It opens with the first chapters of a very promising story, by Katherine Cecil Thurston, entitled “The Mystics.” *Blackwood* has always distinguished itself honourably among magazines by affording shelter to the fiction which recognises the existence of the supernatural. A Welsh lady contributes some pleasant reminiscences of her visit to Bulwer-Lytton at Knebworth in 1857, from which I quote elsewhere Lord Lytton’s statement of his faith in a future life.

An Irish lady contributes a very pleasant paper on *Recollections of Old Galway Life*. Colonel Henry Knollys describes his experiences in visiting Jerusalem, experiences which were more interesting than edifying; but Colonel Knollys is very unsympathetic to what he regards as superstition.

There are a couple of brilliant short stories of the Russo-Japanese War, and a very careful study of the naval campaign up to date, which describes in due sequence all the events of the naval war which have resulted in the destruction of six first-class Russian battleships, eight cruisers, and a dozen lesser craft. One battleship, two cruisers, and four destroyers have been driven out of the field into neutral ports. There are several other papers, one of the most characteristic of which is the exposure of the seamy side of America, which is to be found in “Musings Without Method.”

A Polish Novelist's Sad Story.

ELIZA ORZESKO, “the greatest of Poland’s living women writers,” is the subject of an article by Gerda Meyerson in the Scandinavian magazine, *Social Tidskrift* (No. 10). Energetic, deeply sympathetic, warmly enthusiastic, this gifted authoress has spent forty years of her life in the endeavour to spur her oppressed compatriots on to work and struggle for their country and for themselves.

Eliza Orzesko’s own life-story is a thrilling but sad one. As is the case with most of the champions of liberty in Poland, she belonged to a noble family, and one distinguished also for literary and artistic gifts. Her childhood and early youth were filled with happiness. She was rich, highly educated, a happy wife at sixteen, and had many dear relatives and friends. But in that terrible year for Poland—1863—all these joys were ended. Her husband was banished to Siberia, their wealth was confiscated, her relatives and friends were exiled, killed, or forced to flee. “Forsaken, ruined, sunk in sorrow,” she says, “I began to write.”

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for January contains little calling for notice.

THE ABUSE OF CHARITY.

Mr. Charles Rolleston makes a fierce attack upon the conduct of English Charities, which he classifies thus :—

(1) Those, thoroughly dishonest in their working, formed by unprincipled persons simply with the idea of making money by trading on the credulity and kindly feelings of the moneyed class.

(2) Those presided over by committees composed of men who have themselves no wish to be dishonest, but who perform their duties in a perfunctory manner, who do not trouble themselves to scrutinise accounts or look after the conduct of subordinates, and thus open a door for mismanagement, waste, and misappropriation of funds.

(3) Those organisations which are worked with discretion and judgment, money being applied according to the intention of the donors, and care being taken to keep working expenses within reasonable limits. The latter class, I firmly believe, are much in the minority.

Mr. Rolleston alleges that balance-sheets are falsified and incorrect, that they are not properly audited, and that money is systematically stolen by the officials. He demands the establishment of an official central Board of Control, with power to scrutinise all accounts and to suppress bogus societies.

NEEDED PAPAL REFORMS.

Mr. Philip Sidney asks for a radical Pope who will effect the following reforms :—

(1) The restoration of the cup to the laity at Holy Communion ;

(2) Permission to married convert clergymen to take holy orders on joining the Roman Church ;

(3) The resignation of a Pope on reaching the age of seventy ;

(4) The surrender of all claims to the Temporal Power ;

(5) The appointment, in every country, of a Commission to examine into the authenticity of the relics preserved for the adoration of the faithful ;

(6) Raising the age limit of confirmation for children, and thereby preventing their approaching the altar for communion, and entering the confessional, too soon ;

(7) Restriction of the powers and numbers of the Society of Jesus ;

(8) The publication of an annual balance-sheet, minutely showing the distribution of the funds collected under the name of "Peter's Pence" ;

(9) The abolition of the taking of "final vows" by monks and nuns. By this I mean vows binding men and women, young or old, to conventual seclusion for the whole of their lives.

HARPER'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Harper's for January, in addition to the usual illustrated fiction, contains several articles of general interest.

Professor Lounsbury discusses the correct orthography of English words ending in "our" or "or." The dropping of the letter "u" he shows, is not an American innovation. In the Middle Ages the words "honour," "honor," and "honur" were all used. In Shakespeare "honor" is found about twice as often as "honour." The "u" is dropped by everyone in hundreds of words, such as "orator" and "terror," and is retained only in a dozen or so.

Professor Hugo de Vries describes a number of experiments made by himself, which show that species do not result from slow accumulation of minute changes of form, but that—

new forms are actually being produced, and that they spring from their parents by a sudden leap, without preparation or intermediates, and not in one single specimen but in quite a number of individuals.

PEARSON'S MAGAZINE.

Pearson's Magazine for January is lively and well illustrated. Mr. Marcus Woodward describes some Scandinavian ice and snow sports, one of the most exciting of which seems to be driving a horse while gliding on ski.

READING A MONARCH'S MIND.

Mr. Stuart Cumberland begins a series of papers entitled "People I Have Read." This month he deals with monarchs. King Edward, says Mr. Cumberland, is a model subject for the thought-reader :—

He, moreover, in the experiments I have been permitted to make with him, has been scrupulously fair ; indeed, most anxious for them to succeed. One can more readily understand the workings of a man's mind by such experiments ; and they afforded me an insight into His Majesty's method of thinking that no superficial observation, no matter how close or frequent, could ever have given me.

Mr. Cumberland claims to have "read" what was in the mind of the Tsar Alexander III. so thoroughly that he wrote it out in Russian, a language of which he was ignorant. Of the present Tsar, he says :—

He thinks a good deal, but he is practically purposeless ; one might almost add even nerveless. When he displays moments of passing strength, of real purpose, one may take it that such strength, such purpose are inspired by his wife. Of the two, Tsar and Tsaritsa, the latter is by far the stronger vessel.

His Majesty has a jerky mind, a mind full of indecisions. As a "subject" for thought-reading experiments he lacks the necessary mental grip to carry out anything of an exceptionally complex character. He is naturally changeable, and is easily changed by others. He is by nature kind-hearted, gentle, and really well-meaning.

THE OCCULT REVIEW.

THE *Occult Review*, edited by Ralph Shirley (W. Rider and Son), is a new sixpenny magazine devoted to the scientific and religious study of Borderland. The editor starts with a benediction from Sir Oliver Lodge. He says :—

There does appear to be an opening for a Review dealing with that obscure and nascent branch of science which is allied to observational and experimental psychology on its more abnormal and mystical side.

There is a widespread, though largely uninstructed, interest in these subjects ; and inasmuch as the general bulk of the human race constitutes the sole laboratory in which the facts can be studied, it is desirable to maintain the interest and to record the facts with as much care and as little superstition as possible. It is also well that the Public should become better educated in these matters, otherwise their experiences are apt to be regarded emotionally only, and as matters of special individual privilege, instead of also intellectually and as matters of general scientific interest.

Mr. F. C. S. Schiller boldly maintains that the occult can never be scientifically established until it is a commercial success. Instead of "occult," let us say galvanism, electricity, ether, or anything else, and how nonsensical appears such an observation. The scientific truth of telepathy has preceded its adaptation to commercial purposes, just as the illuminating uses of electricity were demonstrated long before either arc or incandescent lamps were perfected. Mr. A. E. Waite writes on "The Life of the Mystic." The other articles are mentioned in our "Contents." The *Occult Review* may be regarded as a new *Borderland*. But it lacks actuality. We don't want sermons so much as the records of experiences and experiments.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE December *North American* contains little of interest to Englishmen. It opens with a paper by Professor Dunning summing up "A Century of Politics."

BRITISH AND AMERICANS.

Mr. W. D. Howells, writing on "English Feeling Towards Americans," comments on the improvement of our mutual relations :—

A new kind of Englishman has come up of late years ; and, so far as he is friendly to us, his friendliness should be more gratifying than that even of our older friends. He has been in America, either much or little, and has come to like us because he has seen us at home. If such an Englishman is rich and noble, he has seen our plutocracy, and has liked it because it is lively and inventive in its amusements, and profusely original in its splendours ; but he need not be poor and plebeian to have seen something of our better life, and divined something of our real meaning from it.

He finds English admiration of American women very remarkable :—

Their charm is now magnanimously conceded and now violently confuted in the public prints ; now and then an Englishman lets himself go—over his own signature, even, at times—and denounces our women, their loveliness, their liveliness, their goodness, in terms which, if I repeated them, would make some timider spirits pause in their resolution to marry English dukes and run English society. But his hot words are hardly cold before another Englishman comes to the rescue of our countrywomen, and lifts them again to that pinnacle where their merits, quite as much as the imagination of their novelists, have placed them. Almost quite as much as our millionaires, they are the object of a curiosity which one has not had to inspire.

THE RECESSION OF THE NEGRO.

Mr. W. G. Brown gives a remarkable account of the way in which the negro is being ousted from all employments in the South :—

It is possible now to live in New Orleans as free from any dependence on the services of negroes as one could be in New York or Boston. The supply of white domestic servants is, no doubt, still scant. But white cooks and waiters are not very hard to find ; and white barbers and hairdressers, white carpenters and joiners and masons and blacksmiths and shoemakers, and the like, are at hand in sufficient numbers. Bricklaying is the only trade which the negroes still control. The contrast in these occupations with the very recent past is fairly startling. In 1870, the city directory showed a total of 3,460 negroes at work as carpenters, cigar-makers, painters, clerks, shoemakers, cooper, tailors, bakers, and blacksmiths and foundry hands. There are not to-day ten per cent. of that number of negroes employed in the same trades.

THE PHILIPPINE FUTURE.

Señor Juan Sumulong writes on the Philippines from the native point of view. He affirms that the Filipinos are an absolutely united race, with the following ideals :—

1. The immediate establishment of a government for Filipinos by Filipinos, with the aid of the Americans ;
2. The future independence of the country—as soon as practicable, according to the idea of the Nationalists ; after a period of evolution, according to the Evolutionists ;
3. A Protectorate by the United States over the Philippine Republic, or, if that is not realisable, an international guarantee, obtained with the aid and influence of the Government of the United States, securing the inviolability of Philippine independence.

MR. W. D. CARÖE writes, in the *Architectural Review* for January, on the "Three Towers of Canterbury Cathedral." The central tower was formerly known as the Angel Steeple, and the writer cannot understand why it ever came to be called Bell Harry, and pleads for a reversion to the earlier and more picturesque title.

THE ARENA.

THE December *Arena* contains a sensational article by Dr. G. W. Galvin on the "Inhuman Treatment of Prisoners in Massachusetts." The atrocities practised in the prison of Charlestown, near Boston, seem to differ little from those described by Charles Reade in "It is Never Too Late to Mend." The beating and clubbing of prisoners go on continually, and when ill-treatment drives a man to the point of insanity, he is doused with icy water. Eighteen convicts are annually sent from the prison to the insane asylum, as the result, Dr. Galvin says, of abuse.

Mr. B. O. Flower contributes a sympathetic sketch of Joaquin Miller, the famous "Poet of the Sierras," whose right name is Cincinnatus Heine. Mr. Miller, in his youth, was famed as an Indian fighter ; but he is essentially a man of peace, and opposed the Civil War as being inimical to the genius of democracy and the religion of Christ.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

THE January *Cornhill* opens with No. 10 of Mrs. Richmond Ritchie's "Blackstock Papers." Mrs. Ritchie this month deals with Matthew James Higgins, otherwise "Jacob Omnium," a great publicist of the middle of last century. Hans E. Von Lindeiner-Wildau describes his impressions, as a Rhodes Scholar, of Oxford. He seems to have been more impressed by the athletics and social life than by the methods of teaching. Mr. E. V. Lucas describes the life of George Dyer, the friend of Charles Lamb.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

It cannot be said that the change in price of the *Pall Mall Magazine* from one shilling to sixpence is accompanied by any falling off in quality. Indeed, the January number is one of the best there has been for some time.

The first article is on London, Old and New. Written by Mr. John Burns, it gives an interesting account of the work of the County Council in the Strand and other parts of London. To attempt to summarise it in a small space is impossible, but the following quotation will suffice to express the spirit in which the Council has taken up the work. Mr. Burns says :—

In all it has done the Council has respected the ancient and preserved the beautiful. Its retention of 17, Fleet Street counts for righteousness unto it. Its defeat of the scheme to build alongside the Houses of Parliament a second Hastings Mansions, its refusal to overshadow Gibbs's fine church of St. Mary-le-Strand, its refusal to pull down St. Clement Danes, its contribution to the Piccadilly widening, its maintenance of the artistic Water Gate in the Embankment Gardens, its fine elevation of Artisans' Dwellings in Holborn, its Kensington to Piccadilly Circus improvement, are all acts worthy of its high duty.

Mr. Herbert Vivian's sketch of the Chancellor of the Exchequer is noticed elsewhere. Another interesting biographical sketch is contributed by Mr. Frederic Lees. M. Marcelin Berthelot, the chemist and philosopher, is the subject, and the article is naturally scientific.

A new series of articles, "London at Prayer," by Mr. Charles Morley, takes the Rev. Wilson Carlile, of St. Mary-at-Hill and the Church Army, for the subject of the first. There is also a poem by Mr. Thomas Hardy and a new story by Mr. H. G. Wells, in which that author promises to return to his favourite occupation of guying the schoolmaster.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier is made up chiefly of two descriptive articles and two biographical contributions. Zaandam, a beautiful spot in Holland—a place calculated to arouse the artistic talent in the least susceptible—is the first of the descriptive articles, but it is the second which pleases me the more. This deals with a journey from Constantinople to Boghasi. It was at Boghasi that the Altar of the Gods was erected, and Jason offered up sacrifice. On the way, the writer takes a look at the Belgrad Forest, and gives us an illustration of a tree-dweller, a man who has made a home in the trunk of a gigantic tree, with a door to it like a rural cottage. There is the great reservoir from which the water is conveyed to the metropolis of the Ottoman Empire; the Empress Eugénie inspected it when she was in the East many years ago, and in old Byzantium days the Asiatic enemies of the inhabitants tried to poison the water. Respecting the other articles, the reproductions of the works of Edgar Chahine are good, and the third instalment of "The Marshals of France under the First Empire" is as good as the preceding portions.

In *Onze Eeuw*, Dr. Chantepie de la Saussaye gives us another essay on Mental Forces; he deals with the religion of science. There are copious quotations from noted thinkers which tend to show that Science is regarded as the religion of the future. "Religion will be Science or it will not exist," says one writer. Science is the religion of progress; it is teaching us that the evolution of man is eternal. We cannot foresee the ultimate stage of that evolution. Science is the religion that improves and elevates man. There is an article on Celebes, called "a land of unrest"; it is, in the eyes of most people, a Dutch possession, but the Dutch are far from being sole proprietors, and the hostility of native tribes, their contemptuous treatment of Dutch envoys, is provoking resentment, and a desire for the adoption of strong measures—the conquest of the natives, in fact. While some are advocating this "forward" policy, others are insisting that Holland should sell all her colonies to some great Power, as the dependencies are more trouble than they are worth.

De Gids opens with "A Statesman's Meditations" on various matters, including the astonishing growth of democratic ideas. The democracy wishes to bring about material equality; that is not a possibility, yet the striving after this impossibility has good results in that it places on the Statute Book reforming laws that might not otherwise find their way into it. The Educational Dispute affords scope for a readable contribution, but I am more interested in the *critique* of two books of translations of "Legends from the Indian Archipelago." The reviewer is inclined to think that some of the stories are versions of mediæval romances which have travelled from West to East, whereas the general belief is that our legends have come to the West from the East. The essay on Pushkin, the Russian poet and novelist, is distinctly worthy of perusal. He was a man of liberal views—too liberal for the authorities—who transferred him from the capital to a post in a minor town; but he was beloved of the people, and his memory is venerated in all parts of the Tsar's dominions. Russia is poor in statues, and those which she does possess are not works of art; but the statue of Pushkin in Moscow, his native place, is a notable exception.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE most important article of the past month is undoubtedly that which has appeared in the Jesuit organ, the *Civiltà Cattolica*, on the participation of Catholics in the recent general election. For the *Civiltà* has hitherto been the most intransigent upholder of a policy of abstention and the most bitter opponent of Italian unity on its present basis; and, therefore, to find a wholly reasonable and sympathetic article, discreetly blessing the Catholic voter and stating in so many words that his appearance at the ballot-box is not only permissible but praiseworthy, is at least a noteworthy sign of the times. Unlike its contemporary the *Rassegna*, the *Civiltà* already looks forward to the organisation of a Catholic party in the Chamber of Deputies on similar lines to the German Centre party.

The editor of the *Nuova Antologia*, Maggiorino Ferraris, in an article of over thirty pages (December 1st), makes a forcible appeal to the Italian Government and the new Chamber to deal in a wise and liberal spirit with the justifiable discontent which has been proved to be widespread throughout Italy, and which tends to ally itself more and more with the elements of social disorder. Italy, he declares, has for some years been passing through one of the most profound crises in her national history. As regards administration, Signor Ferraris demands the reform of the public services and their divorce from political interests; a firmly repressive policy towards the idle and unruly elements of the urban population; an improved system of education for youths from twelve to eighteen years of age, the establishment of a Local Government Board somewhat on English lines, and the unification of the police system under one authority. In social reform he appeals for a policy to promote the greatest possible development of national wealth by means of improved railway communications, the redistribution of taxation, the re-organisation of national credit, and the encouragement of co-operation, more especially in regard to agriculture. The present moment of national calm he considers the best possible time for inaugurating a broadly progressive policy.

Under the title of "Experimental Feminism" in the *Rivista d'Italia* (December), Luisa Anzoletti continues her admirable propaganda in favour of a more modern view of the vocation of women than prevails in Italy. She distinguishes carefully between revolutionary and intellectual feminism, and points out that to talk sentimentally of woman as the goddess of the domestic hearth, when statistics show that stern economic necessity has compelled millions of women in England and America to earn their own living, is slightly ridiculous. She pleads for at least an experimental venture in wider education and greater social freedom. The same number contains reproductions of some quaint little sketches preserved in the Bibliothèque Nationale, held to be from the pen of the poet Petrarch.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* (December 16th) also leads off with a clear and reasonable exposition of women's claims by Teresita Friedmann Coduri. The venerable Senator General G. di Revel contributes an interesting account of the allied expedition against Toulon in 1793 under Lord Hood, and of the circumstances which constrained a portion of the inhabitants to open their gates to their hereditary foe. How popular English fiction is in Italy just now may be seen from the fact that translations both of "Marcella" and "The Mighty Atom" are running simultaneously as serials.

LA REVUE.

THE most important articles in *La Revue* have been noticed elsewhere. For some time Sainte-Beuve has appeared in the French reviews regularly every month. In *La Revue* of December 1st there is an interesting article by Gustave Abel, dealing with Sainte-Beuve as a critic of the prose style of the famous writers whose works he discussed in his various essays.

In the second number we are afforded a little insight into the secret methods of the *Coup d'État* of 1851 by an article, by L. Rémusat, giving extracts from the archives of the Ministry of Justice relative to the transportation or expulsion of undesirables from France.

Claude Anet, in the same number, in an article entitled "The Knights of Robbery in the United States," gives us a picture of affairs in the municipality of St. Louis, Mo. This city, the writer says, is one of the most corrupt in the United States, and from the present point of view one of the most interesting. He tells us a great deal about Colonel Butler and others and the campaign of Mr. Folk.

Carmen Sylva, in her reminiscences of war, tells her experiences among the wounded. In an article on Modern Criminology, R. Garofalo says that war against crime should never be allowed to cease for a single instant; it is the first duty of the State, the first right of citizens, the principal *raison-d'être* of human society. But to fight such an enemy with the least hope of success it is necessary to know the criminal. The administrators of the law do not know him; he must be studied in prison, and it is only those who will take the trouble to do this who will do anything to transform the Penal Code, and make it harmonise with social necessities.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

In the *Nouvelle Revue* of December 1st, Henry Lapauze writes an article on the famous French potter and sculptor, Jean Carriès, who died in 1894. At the Palais des Beaux-Arts a new room has been devoted to this artist's work. The article of Henry Lapauze is based on a number of unpublished documents.

Jacques Crépet, in the same number, gives us an interesting article on Yvetot and the legend of the King of Yvetot, a hero of popular romance. Béranger's song, "Le Roi d'Yvetot," and Adolphe Adam's opera are well known. The city of Yvetot, which the writer has visited, has not a romantic appearance at the present day. The most significant object is a hideous modern church, and the houses are of brick and plaster and have no gardens. The Principality dates back to the year 536, and continued over eleven centuries, and its Prince, though a little king, was nevertheless a king.

Gilbert Stenger contributes to the second number an article on the Theatre under the Consulate, noticing a number of famous actresses, among whom are Milles, Raucourt, Fleury, Vanhove, Desgarcins, Vestris and others. There are also two Labour articles in the same number.

THE article on Sainte-Beuve by Gustave Abel, in *La Revue* for December 1st, is not the only one this month dealing with Sainte-Beuve's literary style. His literary method is discussed by Louis Arnould in the *Correspondant* of December 25th. The centenary of his birth has called into existence a large number of articles on the great critic and his work.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN the *Revue de Paris* of December 1st are published the letters which Jules Ferry wrote to Gambetta during the siege of Paris. The letters, which were sent by balloon, are now in the possession of M. Joseph Reinach, and their publication is authorised by Madame Jules Ferry. Their author expresses his satisfaction with the military situation, and his confidence in the resistance which Paris is making.

The relations of Michelet and George Sand are retold from their letters and from the journal of Michelet by Gabriel Monod. The two writers had much in common. Both were imbued with the spirit of the eighteenth century; both were much occupied with the questions of love and women; and both had dreams of a political and social regeneration for France by the Republic and social democracy. Each had a great admiration for the work of the other, but there was never that confidence between them which results in real friendship. Their relations were purely literary.

In the second number Gustave Simon publishes the first instalment of an interesting series of letters, the letters of Sainte-Beuve to Victor and to Madame Hugo. Another biographical article is an unsigned one on Pius X.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THERE are no fewer than three articles on topics of French History in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for December 1st; they are all mentioned in our Table of Contents. In the same number there is a study, by Augustin Filon, of Mr. H. G. Wells and his work; and Victor du Bled writes on the changes which have come over French agriculture, dealing with the advantages and disadvantages of large and small farms, the rural exodus and the depopulation of the country, etc.

In the second number there is a journal, by Pierre Loti, written on board the *Redoutable* in Japanese waters in 1900-1901. There is also a notice of Gregory Alexandresco, by Pompiliu Eliade; and the literary article, by T. de Wyzewa, is devoted to Mr. Andrew Lang's "Historical Mysteries." It is really a dull number for so important a review.

THE ART MAGAZINES.

THE most important article in the mid-December number of the *House Beautiful* is the description of Professor von Herkomer's monumental house at Bushey. The following words of Mr. A. L. Baldry express the Professor's motive and object in building it:—

The sentiment which leads a man to glorify his ancestry and to accept as a duty the erection of a memorial to those from whom he has inherited the mental qualities which have helped him to success, is rare enough in an age when respect for the past is too often forgotten in mere blind worship of the present.

What Professor von Herkomer has provided for his descendants is an acknowledgment of the debt which he feels is owing to the sturdy peasant stock from which he came.

The Professor says that his father and his grandfather were wood-carvers, and his uncle was a hand-loom weaver, and it was their ambition to build a house which should be a monument to the work and genius of the family. The architect of the house was H. H. Richardson, of Boston, Mass., but everything in the house is "played over with the imagination" of its owner.

Wood-carvers will be interested in an article by Eleanor Rowe, in the January number of *Arts and Crafts*. It deals with the work of the late W. H. Grimwood, who was a teacher at the School of Art for Wood-carving.

Languages and Letter-writing

IT would be very interesting to know exactly how far our young intending schoolmasters have taken advantage of the offer of the French Government to attach them as temporary assistants to certain Lycées. As is the case with girls, they have to be on duty but two hours daily, but the regulations as to capacity are not slight; the French Government does not mean to have tyros in the class-rooms and playground. Mr. Arthur Powell has an article in the last number of the *Modern Language Quarterly* (David Nutt, 57, Long Acre) which contains much wise counsel, and which, though intended for teachers proper, would be of great use to such student-teachers.

Amongst other things he notes: "That for purposes of discipline it is as well to be able to speak to a refractory pupil in his own language, and to tell him what you think of him in French." Then, again, he thinks that to use only English in teaching is not useful, except for little children; for higher forms the constant reiteration of the same phrase, with variations, is sometimes irritating to the pupil, and is certainly tiresome for the teacher. Do not either, supposing you have not a model, describe a broom as "a long thing made of wood; at one end is something made of fibre and little branches of trees, and so on," but say *le balai* at once, and so save time. I have no space for longer quotations. The whole article is full of good points, even though they are truisms, such as "The work involves average intelligence, fairly wide reading and varied interests, courtesy, tact, and occasional severity."

EXCHANGE OF SCHOLARS.

Although we Britons are so extremely backward in this matter, all English-speaking peoples are not. The *Revue Universitaire*, for December, gives an account of the exchange of students between universities in France, Philadelphia, Harvard, etc.; and this has brought about the institution of a course of lectures at the Sorbonne upon American institutions and literature, Mr. Barrett Wendell occupying the chair at present.

PEDAGOGICS BY CORRESPONDENCE.

In December, 1903, the *School World* recommended the study of the theory of Pedagogics by Correspondence. Mr. A. T. Simons, who suggested the scheme, offering to help all who desired to start a club. This last December number contains an account of good progress and a full description of the manner of working these Correspondence Clubs (*School World*, December, 1904). I may add here that a Dutch gentleman, Mr. Moesvela, would like much to know the trend of English opinion as regards Classics *versus* Modern Languages. If anyone will be kind enough to write to him, I will gladly pass the letters on. Our Dutch friends are strong on Modern Languages. I have before me a book on English grammar and idiom—by Mr. Grasé, of Amsterdam, in which the idioms occur in a geographical description of the country, written in narrative form. The book has a set of rules interleaved for remarks, etc.

The University of London will again hold a summer holiday course, limited to 150, and a special Board has been appointed to make arrangements. Students must therefore make early application, for after June 1st there will be few vacancies. This will tell rather hardly upon the French *boursiers*, for it has happened that such have only had word of their success and received notice to start three days before the commencement of the course.

Several Germans wish for correspondents. Applicants should send 1s. towards postal costs.

ESPERANTO.

AN Esperantist was asked the other day whether he could name a single army man who had shown any interest in Esperanto. "Army man?" said the other briskly, "why, we have a whole battalion." Well! it is a scattered one, at all events, but it is very noteworthy how many of our officers have been inquiring into the matter; they know, as well as business men, what a boon an international language would be.

P. Bardyli, of Brussels, has written a treatise against the use of any but a national language: and as his arguments are those of all such objectors to Esperanto, I will give a summary of them.

An artificial language, he says, is dangerous, because, although modestly disclaiming the idea of being universal, the history of humanity shows that a language which has supplanted another always goes through the following consecutive phases:—

1. I (the artificial language) am more important and easier to learn than your tongue; use me, then, as an auxiliary.

2. I must have equal treatment with *the other* (your national tongue).

3. I am opposed to the rivalry of this *foreign* language (formerly *the other*).

4. I encourage philological research upon this interesting dead language (late national tongue).

Thus soon, continues our author, the auxiliary will become the universal, and not possessing that distinct individuality which comes from place of birth, environment, and force of circumstances—this *universal* language will be a great loss to the world because Shakespeare will then be to the majority only what Homer is now, Schiller be read only as Malory now is.

Our author then continues: English, German, or French must be the language of the future—but with considerable modifications (a sort of hotch-potch of the three—as in a specimen sentence he gives which is already used in diplomacy—"éviter les 'frictions'").

It appears to me that one only needs to point out the word *supplanted* to brush away his arguments; but if any Esperantist will send me *in Esperanto* a refutation or a logical reason why, even if his argument be true, it would be better to have such a language as Esperanto than a compound such as M. Bardyli advises, I will give the writer of the best paper sent me a copy of "L'Avare" and the cantos of the "*Æneid*" now published in Esperanto. Moreover, I think I can promise it shall be published in the third number of the new *Esperanto Magazine*, which is the organ of the British Esperanto Association. Length not more than 200 words.

Womanhood (6d. 5, Agar Street, Strand) continues its monthly lessons in Esperanto, and with joy we announce that *Les Annales Politiques et Littéraires* (15, Rue Saint George, Paris) intends to give a weekly lesson, and as a prize a ticket to Boulogne (for the Conference) on any of the French railways.

The belated September number of *Scienca Revuo* contains, amongst other things, an interesting article upon the origin of the Japanese, and queries whether they are the lost tribes of Israel.

The "*Esperanta Ligilo*," the Braille magazine for the use of the blind, is published by Professor Cart, 12, Rue Soufflot, Paris. Mr. Smythurst has printed some Cornish views as postcards, price 6d. per dozen. The "*British Esperantist*," 1d. monthly, the organ of the British Esperantist Association, can be obtained from the hon. secretary, Harold Clegg, 14, Norfolk Street, Strand.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE REVIVAL IN THE WEST AND THE NEW NATIONAL FREE CHURCH.

"A Bible which needs no translation, and which no priestcraft can shut and clasp from the laity—the open volume of the World, upon which, with a pen of sunshine and destroying fire, the inspired Present is even now writing the Annals of God!"—LOWELL.

THE Book of this Month is not a manufacture of the papermaker, the printer or the bookbinder. It is more serious than anything thus made with hands. It is not yet a complete book, nor will it ever be finished.

Slowly the Bible of the race is writ,
And not on paper leaves nor leaves of stone,
Each age, each kindred adds a verse to it,
Texts of despair or hope, of joy or moan;
While swings the sea, while mists the mountains shroud,
While thunders' surges burst on cliffs of cloud,
Still at the prophet's feet the nations sit.

One of these newly written verses is spelling itself out before our eyes in Wales. In order to understand its significance we need to look backward across some centuries to realise what vast issues may be in this upheaval among the Welsh country folk.

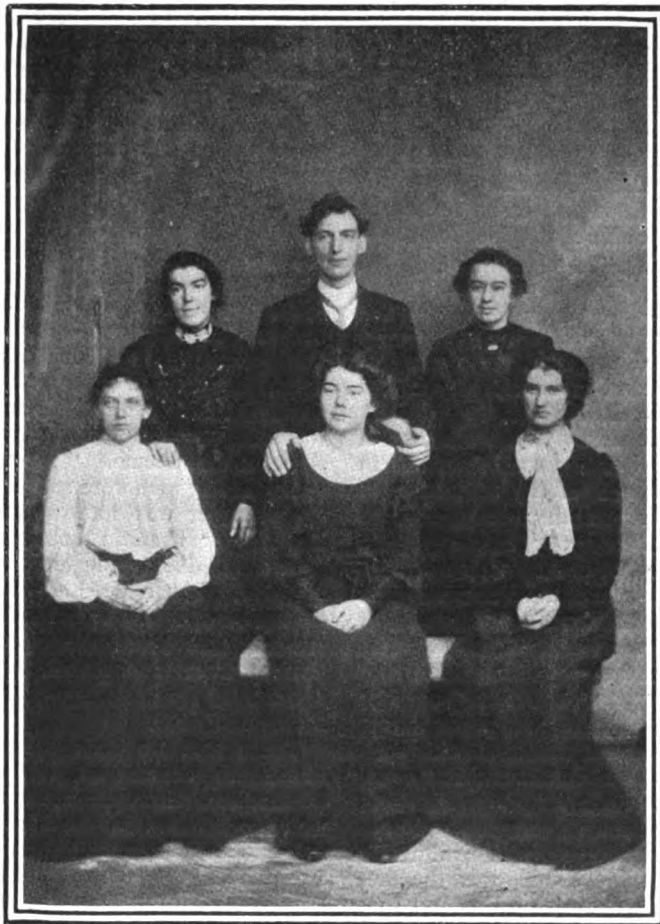
I. — REVIVALS AND REFORM.

The word Revival is not to be found in the index to the latest edition of the "Encyclopædia Britannica." Neither does it figure in the comprehensive index to Baring Gould's "Lives of the Saints." Yet the Saints were great revivalists, and the history of the progress of the world is largely made up of the record of successive Revivals. The Revival of Religion has been the invariable precursor of social and political reform. This was very admirably put by the Rev. F. B. Meyer in his Presidential

Address to the Ninth National Council of the Evangelical Free Churches at Newcastle-on-Tyne last year:—

Every great revival of religion has issued in social and political reconstruction. In no history has the effect of the one upon the other been more carefully traced than in Green's "History of the English People." Take, for instance, his account of the revival of the twelfth century: "At the close of Henry's reign," he says, "and throughout that of Stephen, England was stirred by the first of those great religious movements which it was afterwards to experience in the preaching of the Friars, the Lollardism of Wyclif, the Reformation, the Puritan enthusiasm, and the mission work of the Wesleys. Everywhere, in town and country, men banded themselves

together for prayer; hermits flocked to the woods; noble and churl welcomed the austere Cistercians as they spread over the moors and forests of the North. A new spirit of devotion woke the slumbers of the religious houses, and penetrated alike to the homes of the noble and the trader. The power of this revival eventually became strong enough to wrest England from the chaos of feudal misrule after a long period of feudal anarchy, and laid the foundations of the Great Charter." We may go further, and assert that the movements which led to the abolition of the Slave Trade and the Corn Laws originated in the evangelistic efforts of Wesley and Whitfield. Even Mr. Benjamin Kidd, in his "Social Evolution," lays great stress on the religious foundations upon which civilisation rests. He tells us that the intellect has always mistaken the nature of religious forces, and regarded them as beneath its notice, though they had within them power to control the course of human development for hundreds, and even thousands, of years. Discussing the opposition of the educated classes in England to progress,



Mr. Evan Roberts and his Helpers.

he says: "The motive force behind the long list of progressive measures has not, to any appreciable extent, come from the educated classes; it has come almost exclusively from the middle and lower classes, who have in turn acted, not under the stimulus of intellectual motives, but under the influence of their religious feelings." It is, therefore, on the authority of history and economics that we base our contention that society can only be saved through a great revival of religion.

Mr. Meyer has referred to Green's descriptions of the great revivals of English history, and he has quoted what he said about the first. Green's description of the second is equally interesting and suggestive. Speaking of the coming of the Friars, the historian says:—

The religious hold of the priesthood on the people was loosening day by day. . . . The disuse of preaching, the decline of the monastic orders into rich landowners, the non-residence and ignorance of the parish priests robbed the clergy of their spiritual influence. The abuses of the times foiled even the energy of such men as Bishop Grosseteste, of Lincoln. To bring the world back again within the pale of the Church was the aim of two religious orders which sprang suddenly into life in the opening of the thirteenth century.

He then describes how the revival, brought about by the preaching of the Black Friars of St. Dominic and the Grey Friars of St. Francis, swept in a great tide of popular enthusiasm over the land. They carried the Gospel to the poor in the entire reversal of the Older Monasticism, by seeking personal salvation in effort for the salvation of their fellow-men. Their fervid appeal, coarse wit, and familiar story brought religion into the fair and the market-place. He then proceeds to point out how they captured the University of Oxford and made it stand in the front line in its resistance to Papal exactions and its claim of English liberty:—

The classes in the towns on whom the influence of the Friars told most directly were the steady supporters of freedom throughout the Barons' War. Adam Marsh was the closest friend and confidant both of Grosseteste and Earl Simon of Montfort.

Thus, if the first Revival preceded the signing of the Magna Charta, the second paved the way for the assembly of the first English Parliament.

The third Revival mentioned by Green was that of Wycliffe. The second Revival had spent its force in a hundred years. The Church of the Middle Ages had, at the middle of the fourteenth century, sunk to its lowest point of spiritual decay. The clergy were worldly and corrupt, and paralysed by their own dissensions. The early enthusiasm of the Friars had died away, leaving a crowd of impudent mendicants behind. Then Wycliffe arose. He recalled the ideal of "The Kingdom of God" before the eyes of mankind, and established his order of "Simple Priests" or poor preachers, who, with coarse speech and russet dress, preached the Gospel throughout the land with such success that the enemy declared in alarm that "every second man one meets is a Lollard." Wycliffe died, but the seed which he had sown sprang up and bore terrible fruit in the Peasant Revolt which, although ultimately trampled out in bloodshed, was the first great warning given to the landlords of England that the serf not only had the rights of man, but was capable on occasion of asserting them, even by such

extreme measures as the decapitation of an Archbishop.

The fourth Revival was that which preceded the Reformation. Tyndale, with his translation of the Bible, blew upon the smouldering embers of Lollardy and they burst into flame. The new Scriptures were disputed, rimed, sung and jangled in every tavern and alehouse. From that revival of popular religion among the masses came by tortuous roads the triumph of Protestantism.

The fifth Revival was that of Puritanism, which sent Laud and Charles to the block, and secured the liberties of England against the despotism of kings.

A sixth Revival, although Green does not mention it, a Revival that had perhaps more martyrs than any of the others, was the great spiritual awakening that began under George Fox's leadership in the Protectorate, and continued to work and stir in the nation; until, gathering to itself many other forces, it helped finally to rid England of the Stuarts.

The seventh and best-known Revival of all is that which took place under Wesley and Whitefield. Once again England had gone rotten at the head. "In the higher circles of society everyone laughs," said Montesquieu on his visit to England, "if one talks of religion. Of the prominent statesmen of the time, the greater part were unbelievers in any form of Christianity, and distinguished for the grossness and immorality of their lives." As at the top so at the bottom. The masses were brutalised beyond belief. "In London, at one time, gin-shops invited every passer-by to get drunk for a penny, and dead drunk for twopence." But in the midst of this moral wilderness a religious revival sprang up which carried to the hearts of the people a fresh spirit of moral zeal, while it purified our literature and our manners. "A new philanthropy reformed our prisons, infused clemency and wisdom into our penal laws, abolished the slave trade, and gave the first impulse to popular education." The revival then was not without many features which caused the sinner to blaspheme. "Women fell down in convulsions; strong men were smitten suddenly to the earth; the preacher was interrupted by bursts of hysteric laughter or hysteric sobbing." Very foolish and absurd, no doubt, sniggered the superior persons of that day. But if Mr. Lecky and other observers may be believed, it was that foolishness of the Methodist Revival that saved the children of these superior persons from having their heads sheared off by an outburst of revolutionary frenzy similar to that of the Reign of Terror.

There was no such remarkable Revival in the nineteenth century as that which gave birth to Methodism. But there was a very remarkable Revival which originated in the United States, crossed the Atlantic to Ulster, and then struck Wales in 1859. From Wales the Revival influenced England to some considerable extent for the next ten years. It was followed by the final enfranchisement of British democracy and the establishment of household suffrage.

Revivals in America immediately preceded the establishment of American independence in the eighteenth century, and the emancipation of the slaves in the nineteenth. Without arguing *post hoc propter hoc*, we may claim that such an astonishing sequence of events can hardly be regarded as a mere coincidence.

The record, therefore, of Revivals in English history runs thus :—

	REVIVAL.	RESULT.
12th century.	The Cistercian.	Magna Charta.
13th „	The Friars ...	Parliament.
14th „	Wycliffe ...	The Peasant Revolt.
16th „	Tyndale ...	The Reformation.
17th „	Puritanism ...	The Fall of Despotism.
17th „	Quakerism ...	The Revolution of 1688.
18th „	Methodist ...	The Era of Reform.
19th „	American ...	Household Suffrage.

The observer who brings thought to bear upon the phenomena of national growth and the evolution of society can hardly fail to be impressed by the sequence of these periodical revivals of religion. They are as marked a phenomenon in the history of England, possibly of other lands, as the processions of the seasons. To appreciate the prophetic significance of a religious revival does not necessarily involve any acceptance of the truth of the religion. All that we have to recognise is that the history of human progress in this country has always followed a certain course, which in its main features is as invariable as the great changes which make up our year. Always there is the winter of corruption, of luxury, of indolence, of vice, during which the nation seems to have forgotten God, and to have given itself up to drunkenness, gambling, avarice, and impurity. Men's hearts fail them for fear, and the love of many grows cold. It is the season when, through the most of the day, the sun withholds his beams, and a bitter frost chills all the nobler aspirations of the soul. Through such a period of eclipse we have been passing during the last few years. But as the rainbow in the ancient story stands eternal in the heavens as a proof that summer and winter, seed time and harvest, shall fail not, so after such periods of black and bitter wintry reaction, always comes the gracious springtide with healing in its wings.

And, as we have seen, the outward and visible sign of the coming of spring in the history of the nation is a great revival of religious earnestness, a sudden and widespread outburst of evangelistic fervour. We may dislike many of its manifestations as we dislike the winds of March or the showers of April, but they occur in almost identical fashion century after century. The form changes. The preaching of the Friars was not exactly the same as the preaching of the Methodists. Wycliffe's Poor Preachers and the Early Friends differed both in dialect and in doctrine. But at bottom all the English revivals have been identical. One and all represent the spring time of faith in the heart of man, a sudden re-discovery that life is given him not to please his senses but to serve his Maker, and that time is but the vestibule

of Eternity. The sense of the reality of an ever-living God within, around, above, beneath, in Whom we live and move and have our being, and the related sense of a never-dying soul, whose destiny throughout numberless æons of the future years will be influenced by the way in which each day of our mortal probation is spent—these two great truths are rediscovered afresh by the English people every century. The truths blossom in the national heart at these times of spiritual springtide as the hawthorn blossoms on the hedgerow in the merry month of May.

That the Revival time passes is true. So passes springtide with its flowers. But as spring is followed by summer, so the Revival of Religion in this country has ever been followed by the summer of reform, and the harvest of garnered fruit. It is this which ought to make every thoughtful person of all creeds, or of no creed, watch with the keenest interest the symptoms which indicate the coming of a National Revival. Until this nation goes to the penitent form, it never really pulls itself together for any serious work.

II.—THE PSYCHOLOGY OF THE REVIVAL.

Revivalism is much decried among the superior persons who pride themselves upon their freedom from superstition, their detachment from the vulgarity of popular religion, their philosophic aloofness from the great emotions, the noble aspirations and the fiery enthusiasms of humanity. The purblind eunuchs! without vision or virility, what matters it what they say? Mr. Gladstone once defined Radicalism as Liberalism in earnest. Revivalism may be defined as Christianity in earnest—impatiently in earnest to produce an immediate impression on the hearts and consciences of men. Revivalism differs from the ordinary conventional methods of religious teaching in that it concentrates all its efforts upon the supreme point of inducing individuals to take, there and then, the fateful decision upon which their whole future depends. To rouse men from apathy and indifference, to compel them to face squarely the eternal alternative, to leave them no subterfuge or evasion, to bring to bear upon hesitating and doubting souls the pressure necessary to induce a definite acceptance of the service of Christ—this is Revivalism. In one form or another it has always flourished, and will always flourish wherever there is a great difference of moral temperature among men. Mr. Gladstone in Midlothian affords a supreme type of the successful revivalist in politics. Peter the Hermit was a Revivalist of another type. But for the most part Revivalism means a spiritual awakening, the conversion of individuals who, from living in indifference or in vice, turn from their evil ways and lead new lives in which, however imperfectly, they endeavour consciously to follow Christ.

So far from Revivalism being opposed to the teaching of modern science, it is nothing more nor less but the practical application to the human heart of principles

set forth by the latest psychological science. Professor William James's book on "The Varieties of Religious Experience" contains two chapters on "Conversion" which should be attentively studied by all who are anxious to understand the *rationale* of Revivalism, the psychological law which is seen in operation in conversion. According to Professor James, the unconverted man is like a capsized boat which is floating bottom upwards on the sea of life. All the beneficent influences and ethical agencies which collectively are lumped together by religious folk as the Grace of God, are ceaselessly employed in endeavouring to shift the centre of gravity, so as to enable the boat to right herself. They operate in many ways—sometimes by pumping out the water, at other times by forcing in air; but always their aim and object is to so change her equilibrium as to enable her to get upon her keel again. Professor James points out that in the subliminal mind, in the human soul that lies beneath the active consciousness, in the vast region in which are stored all the latent memories and the automatic instincts of the mind, there may be going on, during periods in which the man is apparently utterly indifferent to anything but sensual indulgence, a process analogous to that in which, even in the depths of winter, the plants are preparing for the leaves and flowers of spring. Or to return to the original metaphor—which is my own, although suggested by Professor James's lectures—the capsized ship while floating bottom upwards may all the while be experiencing a steady increase in her buoyancy caused by the pumping in of air and the consequent expulsion of water. This process, invisible to the observer, will at a given moment achieve such results that a mere push from the outside will cause the ship to right herself, because the conditions of equilibrium have been supplied, and all that was needed was an impetus from without. Just so is it with the unconverted man in times of revival. The Revivalist or the contagious emotion of a great popular enthusiasm administers the thrust that alone is needed to secure the outward and visible manifestation of the long preceding growth of the grace of God in the soul. Who can tell how many millions there are in the land at the present time who are only waiting the push that Revivalism gives, as in windy March the crocuses but wait a gleam of sunshine to put forth their blossom? The instantaneous nature of the conversions effected in Revivals merely shows that souls, like ships, are capable of righting themselves in a moment, when the proper conditions of a stable right-side up equilibrium have been achieved. It is an awe-inspiring thought that there may be millions of our English folk who are at this moment in a condition of such unstable equilibrium that a word, a touch, may turn them over. They are ready for conversion. Their subliminal self all unconsciously is charged with the divine spirit which at the slightest outer impact may

astonish everyone, themselves most of all, by presenting to the world what the theologians call "a new creature in Christ Jesus." But although that new creature may be born in a day, he was conceived long ago, and the gestation of the soul of a Christian often lasts more years than his body took months.

However we may explain it, the veriest sceptic must admit that what the Revivalist seeks to effect is of all things the most important object of human endeavour. No political or social change can be regarded as having any serious importance, excepting so far as it tends to facilitate indirectly the achievement of the same result which the Revivalist seeks directly. The aim of all reformers is the regeneration of the individual. To make a bad man good, a cruel man merciful, a lazy man industrious, a drunkard sober, and to substitute selfless struggle to help others for a selfish scramble to seize everything for oneself—that is the aim-all, the be-all and the end-all of all those who seek the improvement of society and the progress of the world. It makes no difference whether the Reformer is called Blatchford or Liddon, Bradlaugh or Price Hughes, John Morley or General Booth, Frederic Harrison or the Archbishop of Canterbury, the President of the Free Thinkers' Congress or the Pope of Rome—that is what they are all after—that, and in the ultimate, nothing but that. And when it comes to be looked at scientifically, there is none of the whole diversified multitude of social, religious and political reformers who can deny that a great religious Revival does succeed in achieving the results which they desire more rapidly, more decisively, and in a greater number of cases than any other agency known to mankind. We may discount it as much as we like. But the facts are there. It is not necessary to credit the Revival with all the results which it reveals, any more than we may credit a day's sunshine in spring with all the flowers it brings to birth. But it brings them out. So does a Revival. And if there had been no Revival, the latent sainthood of multitudes would never have been born, just as the flowers would never come out in May if there were no sun.

It is often argued that Revivalism is ephemeral. So are apple blossoms. But apples are born of them. And as the brief historical retrospect shows, the fruit of Revivals are among the most permanent things in history. People who sneer at the backsliders after a Revival forget that it is a good thing for a man to have quit drinking, and dog-fighting, and wife-beating for a week or a month, even if after that period during which he struggled to live a human life he returns like a sow to wallowing in the mire. But, as a matter of fact, while some undoubtedly fall away, and very few indeed ever permanently retain the ecstasy and the vision of the moment of their conversion, the majority of converts made in times of revival remain steadfast. There were, no doubt, a good many who fell away among the thousands added to the early Christian Church

after the Day of Pentecost, but those who remained formed the Church which turned the world into Christendom. Professor Starbuck, who, in his "Psychology of Religion," made a minute analysis of one hundred cases of conversion, reports that while 93 per cent. of the women and 77 per cent. of the men bewailed their own backsliding, he found on examination that only 6 per cent. had really relapsed; the backsliding of the others was only a change in the ardour of sentiment. His conclusion is notable. Conversion, he says, brings with it a changed attitude towards life which is fairly constant and permanent, although the feelings fluctuate. In other words, the persons who have passed through conversion, having once taken a stand for the religious life, tend to feel themselves identified with it, no matter how much their religious enthusiasm declines.

III.—THE REVIVAL IN WALES.

The Revival in Wales began in Cardiganshire. For a long time past the Welsh Christians had been moved to pray specially for the quickening of religious life in their midst. The impulse appears to have been sporadic and spontaneous. In remote country hamlets, in mining villages buried in distant valleys, one man or one woman would have it laid upon his or her soul to pray that the Holy Spirit might be poured out upon the cause in which they were spiritually concerned. There does not seem to have been any organised effort anywhere. It was all individual, local, and strictly limited to the neighbourhood. An old Salvationist, for instance, suddenly had it borne in upon him that he was nearing the bourne from which no traveller returns. Of his own future he had no doubt. But what of the future of the others whom he so soon must leave, and leave for ever? Spiritual life was languishing in his local corps. No one was being converted. So he determined to give himself to prayer and fasting, giving Heaven no peace or rest all day or all night until the blessing came. One whole day he fasted, and the whole of the following night he prayed. And lo! it seemed as if the windows of Heaven were opened and showers of blessing descended upon the dry and parched ground. The Revival broke out in his corps and many souls were gathered in. A similar blessing was enjoyed by one of the churches in the village, but it passed over the rest. Some, like Gideon's fleece, were drenched with dew, while all around the land was dry.

The story of the very first outbreak of the Revival traces it to the trembling utterance of a poor Welsh girl, who, at a meeting in a Cardigan village, was the first to rise and testify. "If no one else will, then I must say that I love the Lord Jesus Christ with all my heart." The pathos and the passion of the avowal acted like an electric shock upon the congregation. One after another rose and made the full surrender, and the news spread like wildfire from place to place that the Revival had broken out, and that souls were being ingathered to the Lord. But the Revival was

soon to find its focus in a young theological student of the name of Evan Roberts, who has abandoned his course at Newcastle Emllyn to carry on the work of the Revival throughout Wales. His own simple story of how he came to the work is told elsewhere in the "Interviews on Topics of the Day."

I went down to South Wales on December 11th to see for myself what was going on. I described my impressions in the *Daily Chronicle*, the *Christian World*, and the *Methodist Times*. I cannot do better than reproduce my report:—

"The British Empire," as Admiral Fisher is never tired of repeating, "floats upon the British Navy." But the British Navy steams on Welsh coal. The driving force of all our battleships is hewn from the mines of these Welsh valleys, by the men amongst whom this remarkable religious awakening has taken place. On Sunday morning, as the slow train crawled down the gloomy valleys—for there was the mirk of coming snow in the air, and there was no sun in the sky—I could not avoid the obvious and insistent suggestion of the thought that Welsh religious enthusiasm may be destined to impart as compelling an impulse to the Churches of the world as Welsh coal supplies to its navies.

Nor was the force of the suggestion weakened when, after attending three prolonged services at Mardy, a village of 5,000 inhabitants lying on the other side of Pontypridd, I found the flame of Welsh religious enthusiasm as smokeless as its coal. There are no advertisements, no brass bands, no posters, no huge tents. All the paraphernalia of the got-up job are conspicuous by their absence.

Neither is there any organisation, nor is there a director, at least none that is visible to human eye. In the crowded chapels they even dispense with instrumental music. On Sunday night no note issued from the organ pipes. There was no need of instruments, for in and around and above and beneath surged the all-pervading thrill and throb of a multitude praying, and singing as they prayed.

The vast congregations were as soberly sane, as orderly, and at least as reverent as any congregation I ever saw beneath the dome of St. Paul's, when I used to go to hear Canon Liddon, the Chrysostom of the English pulpit. But it was aflame with a passionate religious enthusiasm, the like of which I have never seen in St. Paul's. Tier above tier from the crowded aisles to the loftiest gallery sat or stood, as necessity dictated, eager hundreds of serious men and thoughtful women, their eyes riveted upon the platform or upon whatever other part of the building was the storm centre of the meeting.

There was absolutely nothing wild, violent, hysterical, unless it be hysterical for the labouring breast to heave with sobbing that cannot be repressed, and the throat to choke with emotion as a sense of the awful horror and shame of a wasted life suddenly bursts upon the soul. On all sides there was the solemn gladness of men and women upon whose eyes

has dawned the splendour of a new day, the foretaste of whose glories they are enjoying in the quickened sense of human fellowship and a keen glad zest added to their own lives.

The most thorough-going materialist who resolutely and for ever rejects as inconceivable the existence of the soul in man, and to whom "the universe is but the infinite empty eye-socket of a dead God," could not fail to be impressed by the pathetic sincerity of these men; nor, if he were just, could he refuse to recognise that out of their faith in the creed which he has rejected, they have drawn and are drawing a motive power that makes for righteousness, and not only for righteousness, but for the joy of living, that he would be powerless to give them.

Employers tell me that the quality of the work the miners are putting in has improved. Waste is less, men go to their daily toil with a new spirit of gladness in their labour. In the long dim galleries of the mine, where once the hauliers swore at their ponies in Welshified English terms of blasphemy, there is now but to be heard the haunting melody of the revival music. The pit ponies, like the American mules, having been driven by oaths and curses since they first bore the yoke, are being re-trained to do their work without the incentive of profanity.

There is less drinking, less idleness, less gambling. Men record with almost incredulous amazement, how one football player after another has forsown cards and drink and the gladiatorial games, and is living a sober and godly life, putting his energy into the revival. More wonderful still, and almost incredible to those who know how journalism lives and thrives upon gambling, and how Toryism is broad-based upon the drinking habits of the people, the Tory daily paper of South Wales has devoted its columns day after day to reporting and defending the movement which declares war to the death against both gambling and drink.

How came this strange uplift of the earnestness of a whole community? Who can say? The wind bloweth where it listeth. Some tell you one thing, some another. All agree that it began some few months ago in Cardiganshire, eddied hither and thither, spreading like fire from valley to valley, until, as one observer said to me, "Wherever it came from, or however it began, all South Wales to-day is in a flame."

However it began. So it is going on. "If no one else, then I must." It is "Here am I, send me!" This public self-consecration, this definite and decisive avowal of a determination to put under their feet their dead past of vice and sin and indifference, and to reach out towards a higher ideal of human existence, is going on everywhere in South Wales. Nor, if we think of it sanely and look at it in the right perspective, is there a nobler spectacle appealing more directly to the highest instincts of our nature to be seen in all the world to-day.

At Mardy, where I spent Sunday, the miners are

voluntarily taxing themselves this year three-half-pence in the pound of their weekly wages to build an institute, public hall, library, and reading-room. By their express request the money is deducted from their wages on pay-day. They have created a library of 2,000 books, capitably selected and well used. They have about half-a-dozen chapels and churches, a co-operative society, and the usual appliances of civilisation. They have every outward and visible sign of industrial prosperity. It is a mining village pure and simple, industrial democracy in its nakedest primitive form.

In this village I attended three meetings on Sunday—two and a half hours in the morning, two and a half hours in the afternoon, and two hours at night, when I had to leave to catch the train. At all these meetings the same kind of thing went on, the same kind of congregations assembled, the same strained, intense emotion was manifest. Aisles were crowded. Pulpit stairs were packed, and—*mirabile dictu*!—two-thirds of the congregation were men and at least one-half young men.

"There," said one, "is the hope and the glory of the movement." Here and there is a grey head. But the majority of the congregation were stalwart young miners, who gave the meeting all the fervour and swing and enthusiasm of youth. The revival had been going on in Mardy for a fortnight. All the churches had been holding services every night, with great results. At the Baptist Church they had to report the addition of nearly fifty members, fifty were waiting for baptism, thirty-five backsliders had been reclaimed.

In Mardy the fortnight's services had resulted in 500 conversions. And this, be it noted, when each place of worship was going "on its own." Mr. Evan Roberts, the so-called boy preacher of the revival, and his singing sisterhood, did not reach Mardy until the Sunday of my visit.

I have called Evan Roberts the so-called boy preacher, because he is neither a boy nor a preacher. He is a tall, graceful, good-looking young man of twenty-six, with a pleading eye and a most winsome smile. If he is a boy, he is a six-foot boy, and six-footers are usually past their boyhood. As he is not a boy, neither is he a preacher. He talks simply, unaffectedly, earnestly now and then, but he makes no sermons, and preaching is emphatically not the note of this revival in the West. If it has been by the foolishness of preaching men have been saved heretofore, that agency seems as if it were destined to take a back seat in the present movement.

The revival is borne along upon billowing waves of sacred song. It is to other revivals what the Italian Opera is to the ordinary theatre. It is the singing, not the preaching, that is the instrument which is most efficacious in striking the hearts of men. In this respect these services in the Welsh chapel reminded me strangely of the beautiful liturgical services of the Greek Church, notably in St. Isaac's, of St. Petersburg,

on Easter morn, and in the receptions of the pilgrims at the Troitski Monastery, near Moscow.

The most extraordinary thing about the meetings which I attended was the extent to which they were absolutely without any human direction or leadership. "We must obey the Spirit," is the watchword of Evan Roberts, and he is as obedient as the humblest of his followers. The meetings open—after any amount of preliminary singing, while the congregation is assembling—by the reading of a chapter or a psalm. Then it is go-as-you-please for two hours or more.

And the amazing thing is that it does go and does not get entangled in what might seem to be inevitable confusion. Three-fourths of the meeting consists of singing. No one uses a hymn-book. No one gives out a hymn. The last person to control the meeting in any way is Mr. Evan Roberts. People pray and sing, give testimony; exhort as the Spirit moves them. As a study of the psychology of crowds I have seen nothing like it. You feel that the thousand or fifteen hundred persons before you have become merged into one myriad-headed, but single-souled personality.

You can watch what they call the influence of the power of the Spirit playing over the crowded congregation as an eddying wind plays over the surface of a pond. If anyone carried away by his feelings prays too long, or if anyone when speaking fails to touch the right note, someone—it may be anybody—commences to sing. For a moment there is a hesitation as if the meeting were in doubt as to its decision, whether to hear the speaker or to continue to join in the prayer, or whether to sing. If it decides to hear and to pray the singing dies away. If, on the other hand, as it usually happens, the people decide to sing, the chorus swells in volume until it drowns all other sound.

A very remarkable instance of this abandonment of the meeting to the spontaneous impulse, not merely of those within the walls, but of those crowded outside, who were unable to get in, occurred on Sunday night. Twice the order of proceeding, if order it can be called, was altered by the crowd outside, who, being moved by some mysterious impulse, started a hymn on their own account, which was at once taken up by the congregation within. On one of these occasions Evan Roberts was addressing the meeting. He at once gave way, and the singing became general.

The prayers are largely autobiographical, and some of them intensely dramatic. On one occasion an impassioned and moving appeal to the Deity was accompanied throughout by an exquisitely rendered hymn, sung by three of the singing sisters. It was like the undertone of the orchestra when some leading singer is holding the house.

The singing sisters—there are five of them, one, **Mme. Morgan**, who was a professional singer—are as conspicuous figures in the movement as **Evan Roberts** himself. Some of their solos are wonders of dramatic and musical appeal. Nor is the effect

lessened by the fact that the singers, like the speakers, sometimes break down in sobs and tears. The meeting always breaks out into a passionate and consoling song, until the soloist having recovered her breath, rises from her knees and resumes her song.

The praying and singing are both wonderful, but more impressive than either are the breaks which occur when utterance can no more, and the sobbing in the silence momentarily heard is drowned in a tempest of melody. No need for an organ. The assembly was its own organ as a thousand sorrowing or rejoicing hearts found expression in the sacred psalmody of their native hills.

Repentance, open confession, intercessory prayer, and, above all else, this marvellous musical liturgy—a liturgy unwritten but heartfelt, a mighty chorus rising like the thunder of the surge on a rock-bound shore, ever and anon broken by the flutelike note of the singing sisters, whose melody was as sweet and as spontaneous as the music of the throstle in the grove or the lark in the sky. And all this vast quivering, throbbing, singing, praying, exultant multitude intensely conscious of the all-pervading influence of some invisible reality—now for the first time moving palpable though not tangible in their midst.

They called it the Spirit of God. Those who have not witnessed it may call it what they will; I am inclined to agree with those on the spot. For man, being, according to the Orthodox, evil, can do no good thing of himself, so, as Cardinal Manning used to say, "Wherever you behold a good thing, there you see the working of the Holy Ghost." And the revival, as I saw it, was emphatically a good thing.

IV.—THE NEW NATIONAL FREE CHURCH.

The Welsh Revival, however, stands alone. We are at last on the eve of a great spiritual awakening among the masses of our people. One of the signs of the coming of this religious spring-tide in the nation is the astonishing although little noticed success which has followed the efforts of the leaders of the English Free Churches to create one great active, living Evangelical National Free Church out of the chaos of Nonconformist denominations. Dr. Maclaren, of Manchester, a man not given to exaggeration, declared to the late Dr. Parker his conviction that the formation of the National Evangelical Free Church of England was the greatest event in the history of modern Christianity. Dr. Parker concurred. Mr. Price Hughes expressed his belief that fifty years would pass before the world-wide significance of the Free Church Union was fully realised by the world at large. We need accept neither of these statements without ample discount, but as a matter of fact the birth in our time of a new National Church, not established and endowed by the State, but created and sustained by the people, is one of the most unexpected and reassuring events of the last decade. Fifteen years ago, when the **REVIEW OF REVIEWS** was started, it began a vigorous

propaganda in favour of the co-operation and co-ordination of all churches and other agencies in the work of social regeneration. Under the formula of the Civic Church our agitation achieved some small direct success, notably in Chicago, where the Civic Federation, afterwards to become the National Civic Federation of the United States, sprang as the direct result of our appeal. But its indirect results were much more remarkable. Dr. Lunn started the *Religious Review of Reviews*, and, taking up the question of union from a more ecclesiastical standpoint, held a series of conferences in Switzerland, to which he invited the leaders of all denominations for the purpose of discussing the reunion of Christendom. Dr. Lunn's ideal was as much in advance of the times as my idea of the Civic Church was in advance of Dr. Lunn's. I wanted the union of all who love in the service of all who suffer, regardless of religious creed. Dr. Lunn wanted the union of the Christian Churches, established and non-established. What ultimately resulted from the Grindelwald conferences was a decision that the one practicable thing to do was to unite the Free Churches into one great united Free Church. Mr. Price Hughes, Dr. Berry, of Wolverhampton, Dr. Clifford, Dr. Mackennal, Dr. Munro Gibson, Rev. Thomas Law, Mr. Cadbury, Mr. Bunting and others flung themselves energetically into the work of Free Church Union. My attempt to secure the inclusion of Unitarians was brushed on one side. The New National Free Church had to be distinctively Evangelical in its foundation. Unitarians and Roman Catholics were therefore excluded. Local Councils, consisting of Congregational, Baptist, Methodist, Presbyterian, Quaker and Free Episcopal Churches, have been constituted in over eight hundred districts. These local councils have been federated in fifty county or provincial federations. Over all these is the National Council, constituted of Free Churchmen elected by the various local councils not as Congregationalists, Methodists, etc., but solely as Free Churchmen, together with other members of Evangelical Free Churches who subscribe five shillings a year to its funds. The objects of this National Council are thus defined :—

(a) To facilitate fraternal intercourse and co-operation among the Evangelical Free Churches.

(b) To assist in the organisation of local Councils.

(c) To encourage devotional fellowship and mutual counsel concerning the spiritual life and religious activities of the Churches.

(d) To advocate the New Testament doctrine of the Church, and to defend the rights of the associated Churches.

(e) To promote the application of the law of Christ in every relation of human life.

The Council which met last year at Newcastle-on-Tyne was the ninth annual gathering of that body. The following have been Presidents of the Council in the order named (Dr. Berry presided over preliminary Congresses):—The Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, Rev. J. Munro Gibson, M.A., LL.D. (Presbyterian), the Rev. John Clifford, M.A., D.D.

(Baptist), the Rev. A. Mackennal, D.D. (Congregational), the Rev. C. H. Kelly (Wesleyan), the Rev. J. G. Greenhough, M.A. (Baptist), the Rev. W. J. Townsend, D.D. (New Connexion), the Rev. James Travis (Primitive Methodist), and the Rev. F. B. Meyer (Baptist). The Rev. Thomas Law, the General Secretary, is the Schnadhorst of the National Council. It has an annual income of nearly £8,000, an Election Fund raised to defend the Free Churches against the Education Act of many thousands. It represents a body of English Christians, who in numbers, organisation, piety, and energy are at least equal to those who belong to the Established Church. The following statistics indicate the comparative strength of the various denominations now more or less merged in the New National Free Church.

	SEATS.	COMMUNICANTS.	MINISTERS.
Baptists	1,313,592	366,780	1,968
Congregationalists	1,650,302	418,461	2,372
Presbyterians	170,984	79,620	321
Wesleyans	2,193,997	584,164	2,212
Primitive Methodists	994,160	192,543	1,085
Salvation Army	531,600
Calvinistic Methodists	463,642	162,284	841
United Methodist Free Churches	399,682	84,196	353
Methodist New Connexion	162,417	38,870	194
Bible Christians	153,600	31,019	172
Wesleyan Reform Union	47,055	8,053	17
Independent Methodists	33,000	8,776	...
Society of Friends	17,254	...
Churches of Christ	22,500	12,841	...
Moravians	10,000	2,905	42
Countess of Huntingdon's Connexion	13,347	2,463	26
Free Church of England	6,794	1,030	21
Reformed Episcopal Church	6,000	1,500	28
Totals	8,172,166	2,010,834	9,652

The comparative strength of the two National Churches is shown in the following statistics, which, however, are not up to date in the case of the National State Church :—

	SITTINGS.	COMMUNICANTS.	SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS.	SCHOLARS.
National Free ...	8,172,166	2,010,834	391,760	3,390,255
National State ...	7,127,834	2,050,718	206,203	2,919,413

It had been my intention to write chiefly of the new National Free Church, and to describe its manifold activities. But I leave them for another time. The Revival is the order of the day, and I wish to concentrate attention upon the significance of this new National Church from that point of view.

From the first the organisation of Missions, which are Revival services in every sense of the word, has been one of the chief duties undertaken by the National Council. It has three Missioners constantly "on the road." They are Gipsy Smith, Mr. W. R. Lane, and the Rev. Tolefree Parr. They work in connection with the Local Council. The Mission is thus in direct organic connection with all the federated Churches. Some idea may be gained as to the number of these Missions by the following lists of places where Missions were held last year :—

GIpsy SMITH : Sunderland, Blackburn, Eastbourne, Yarmouth, Redruth, Bromley, Douglas, Chester, Porth, Dublin, East London Tabernacle, Northampton, Islington, Macclesfield, Leeds, St. Helens, Southend, and Bournemouth.

MR. W. R. LANE : Aberystwyth, Cardiff, Ramsgate, Polytechnic, London, Blackheath (Staffs.), Hawick, Huddersfield,



Gipsy Smith.

Paddington, Spennymoor, Louth, Metropolitan Tabernacle, Illedden Bridge, Wimbledon, Mexborough, Saltcoats, Blaenavon, and Harlesden.

J. TOLEFREE PARR: Pudsey, Brigg, Blaina, Fenny Stratford, Redhill, Eastern Valleys, Horsforth, Belfast, Stanley, Paddington, Felling, Sheffield, Croydon, Kingswood, Driffield, Mirfield, Ramsbottom, Llandrindod, St. Austell.

The following account of the Bradford Mission will serve as well as any other to indicate the nature of the work :—

In February Gipsy Smith held a notable Mission in Bradford. The way had been prepared by Rev. F. B. Meyer, B.A., who, in the first four days of February, had delivered a number of heart-searching addresses, mainly to ministers and Christian workers. For the Gipsy the Council had secured St. George's Hall, one of the noblest buildings in the country. Night after night the hall was packed from floor to ceiling with an audience of from 3,500 to 4,000, and all through the Missioner was loyally supported by a large number of the ministers of the town. On Saturday night, February 21st, after the first evening service, we turned out with torches and bands and marched through the city fully 20,000 strong. It was the most wonderful procession Bradford has ever seen, and at the midnight meeting, held in a large hall on the edge of the worst slum in the city, some remarkable confessions were made.

The Rev. W. J. Dawson, of Quadrant Church, Highbury, referring to the midnight meeting at the Mission held at his church, says :—

It was about a quarter after ten when the procession left the church. Through the darkness and drizzle it marched round the church two or three times, singing "Onward, Christian Soldiers," until it numbered more than a thousand persons. Most of the mission workers were there, some of the deacons and officials of the church, crowds of young people. Two really fine bands of the Salvation Army led us. People

poured out of the public-houses and low lodging-houses. And such people! The reek of alcohol was over-powering. Scores of men and women were drunk. Yet when I asked them to join in the Lord's Prayer no lips were silent.

This is Revivalism pure and simple. It is going on all the time, it would seem, somewhere or other in England, under the direction of all the ministers of all the Free Churches now federated together as the National Evangelical Free Church of England!

As these things are, so it is evident that the Revival is no mere Welsh outbreak. What the pious Christian describes as the mighty power of the Holy Spirit is working visibly in our midst. Others, who are materialists, can account for the phenomenon as they please. The hypothesis produced to explain these things may be true or false. It may be the Divine spirit or it may be a morbid physiological condition. I do not decide the matter. What I want my readers to realise is that even if it be only a morbid physiological condition, the important thing is that such morbid symptoms have usually preceded a great outburst of healthy political and social activity in the nation at large, and that if the spirit of Revival be in very truth abroad in the land, we shall not have long to wait for all manner of beneficent results in fields of human activity far removed from the prayer meeting and the inquiry-room.



Rev. Thomas Law.

The Review's Bookshop.

January 2, 1905.

A YEAR of many good books, but no great book, is the verdict that must be passed on the year that has gone. It will not be remembered as the year in which some great or epoch-making volume first made its appearance. No single book will be associated with 1904 as Mr. Morley's "Life of Gladstone" is with 1903. But the average of merit was high, higher probably than it has been for several years. In nearly every department of literature we have to record additions that are real contributions to the literature of the country, and that are destined to have more than an ephemeral existence. A list of the notable books of the year will be found on another page, in which the result of our Competition for the best list of the best books of 1904 is announced. Not only have more good books been published, but they have found a larger number of purchasers than has been the case in several recent years.

MR. WILLIAM WATSON'S COLLECTED POEMS.

Admirers of English poetry will welcome the edition in two volumes of the collected poems of Mr. William Watson. Hitherto it has been impossible to secure a collection of the verse of our modern Wordsworth save by purchasing an indefinite number of volumes of all shapes and sizes. Now, thanks to Mr. John Lane, the publisher, and Mr. J. A. Spender, the editor, anyone can get a complete collection of Mr. Watson's verse, with the advantage of his latest additions and emendations, at 9s. net. Mr. Watson is so well known by his poems on political crises that it is somewhat of a surprise to find that his poems relating to public subjects only occupy less than a third of one volume. On reading over these poems, I confess I experienced an almost painful shock. I had completely forgotten that twenty years ago Mr. Watson, this sane and sober singer, the sacred bard of the ideal England, had wallowed in the very abysmal depths of the mire of Jingoism. The occasion was that of the Penjdeh dispute, when England and Russia were brought to the verge of war by what was afterwards admitted to have been solely due to the bad faith of British officers, who incited the Afghans to attack a Russian outpost. This incident, which, of course, raised the full fury of the Jingo to its height, appears to have been too much for the balance of Mr. William Watson. His sonnets on the subject, however vigorous they may be as verse, as politics are about as deplorable as anything that Rudyard Kipling ever wrote. Mr. Watson would have shown much more regard for his own reputation if he had buried those unfortunate sonnets in oblivion. These, however, are but spots on the sun, and if the sonnets disappeared entirely, there would still remain two volumes of stately and beautiful verse which now and again throbs and burns with a passion all the more intense because it is not lavished over every page.

The past year has also been notable for the publication of the collected library edition, in six volumes, of the poetical works of Mr. Swinburne (Chatto and Windus, 36s. net). It is a worthy edition of the poems of the last of the Victorian poets, and one which is sure of a warm welcome by all who are admirers of Mr. Swinburne's genius. Its publication, together with that of the two volumes edited by Mr. Spender, redeems the reputation of the year 1904 as far as poetry is concerned.

ENGLAND THROUGH FOREIGN EYES.

One of the most interesting and suggestive books published last month was Dr. Carl Peters' "England and the English" (Hurst and Blackett, 6s. net). It is always instructive to see ourselves as we appear to an intelligent foreigner, and this Dr. Peters' book enables us to do. He has lived in our midst for ten years, and has made good use of his opportunities for observation. He has studied us as in his earlier voyages of exploration he looked at the countries of the Massais and the Mathalanga. The result is an extremely interesting and vivid account of our country, manners, habits and characteristics, interspersed with many shrewd comments and suggestive comparisons. Dr. Peters is not merely a keen observer, but he knows how to marshal his facts, and can handle statistics in a manner making them of living interest. You should not fail to read the book, the nature of whose contents I can only indicate. It is interesting to note, however, that the national characteristic that most favourably impresses Dr. Peters is the English love of fair play, and the greatest danger he foresees the growing aversion to earning a living by honest work and the mania for the speedy accumulation of wealth.

MORE ABOUT JAPAN.

Mr. Douglas Sladen, with the assistance of Norma Lorimer, has published another bulky volume of sketches of Japanese life under the title of "More Queer Things About Japan" (Treherne, 21s. net). Miss Lorimer describes Japan from a woman's point of view in sixteen brightly-written chapters, and Mr. Sladen covers much the same ground from a man's standpoint. In addition to these purely descriptive portions of the book there is reproduced a curious Japanese history of Napoleon, with lives of Peter the Great, Alexander and Aristotle written in the first half of the nineteenth century, and the originals of the well-known series of letters by the English pilot, William Adams, written from Japan between 1611 and 1617. There are also many reproductions of Japanese illustrations. Taken as a whole, the volume affords much interesting, gossipy and miscellaneous reading about Japan and the Japanese that will prove attractive to those who eschew more serious books. Another book you should look at is Miss Ethel McCaul's entertaining diary of her experiences at the seat of war and her investigation of the work of the Red Cross Society of Japan, published under the title of "Under the Care of the Japanese War Office" (Cassell, 6s.). Miss McCaul went on her mission of inquiry as a learner, and she learned many things which she here sets down with straightforward candour.

BOOKS FOR TARIFF REFORMERS AND OTHERS.

Whatever the fiscal controversy may or may not have done, it has at least stimulated thought and provoked investigation. Many volumes have been published as the natural result of this stirring of minds. Last month there appeared one of the best that the agitation has as yet brought forth. This is a small volume by Mr. Thomas Kirkup, entitled "Progress and the Fiscal Problem" (A. and C. Black, 3s. 6d. net). I do not agree with Mr. Kirkup's main conclusion, which is the necessity for tariff reform, but I can heartily commend his admirably lucid and clear-sighted exposition of the present comparative industrial position of the principal manufac-

turing countries of the world. In the compass of a few pages you will find a statement of all the essential facts, which you will do well to keep in mind, although you may not draw from them the same conclusions as Mr. Kirkup. There is a breadth of view and an absence of prejudice about this little volume that is very refreshing after the hurly-burly of the controversy out-of-doors. Another book on the same side of the fiscal question which I have not had an opportunity of noticing before, although it appeared some little time ago, is Mr. V. St. Clair Mackenzie's "Dynamics of the Fiscal Problem" (Effingham Wilson. 4s. 6d.). Mr. Mackenzie casts his vote against Free Trade, and those who are of the same way of thinking will find in his pages fresh weapons to add to their controversial equipment. Another contribution to the general subject is Professor Ashley's investigation into the social conditions in Germany carried out with the intention of showing that the condition of the worker in the Empire has greatly improved within recent years in spite of Germany's adoption of Protection. The results of his inquiries are published under the title "The Progress of German Working-classes in the Last Quarter of the Century" (Longmans. 1s. 6d. net). To both Free Traders and Tariff Reformers I can recommend an admirable atlas of the World's Chief Industries, published by George Philip and Son, price two shillings. In a series of simple maps the chief sources of the world's supply of wheat, sugar, tea, coal, gold, silver, copper, iron ore, iron and steel, cotton, wool and silk are clearly indicated, together with the source and amount of our imports of these various commodities. These trade statistics are further elucidated by a series of excellent diagrams.

A VOLUME OF CRITICISM.

The appearance of a volume of "Miscellaneous Essays and Addresses," by Henry Sidgwick (Macmillan. 10s. net), will be welcomed and thoroughly enjoyed by all those familiar with his critical writings. These essays and addresses have been gleaned from various magazines and publications, and most of them were mentioned by Professor Sidgwick before his death as suitable for preservation in a more permanent form. An excellent case could be made out for the inclusion of Henry Sidgwick in Mr. Morley's very select band of seekers after truth—only four in number, it will be remembered, though at times he may have doubted whether there was such a thing as ascertainable truth at all. In this volume we have the ripe fruit of a keenly critical mind ranging over the fields of literature, economics and education. Those who have already read will read again, with renewed pleasure, his critical estimates of "Ecce Homo," Matthew Arnold as a Prophet of Culture, the poetry of Arthur Hugh Clough, and Mr. Kidd's "Social Evolution." The economic papers are valuable contributions to the subjects they deal with, and the criticisms they contain are full of suggestion. The essay on "The Theory of Classical Education" might be read with great advantage by all those at present engaged in discussing the merits and demerits of Greek as part of a liberal education.

A BIOGRAPHY OF BALZAC.

There are three books of biographical interest that you will find well worth reading. They describe the lives of Honoré de Balzac, Theodore Watts-Dunton, the author of "Aylwin," and the friend of Swinburne, and the last days of Aubrey Beardsley. Little authentic information has been published in English about Balzac, who has been called, not unjustly, the French Shakespeare. This is, perhaps, as his present biographer, Mary F. Sandars

(Murray, 7s. 6d., illustrated), suggests, because Balzac is such an extremely difficult subject for biography. Expansive in some ways, whenever anything really touched him he became extremely reserved, and our ever having a thoroughly complete biography of him seems put out of the question by his having destroyed nearly all the letters of the one woman he ever loved, and who does certainly seem never really adequately to have loved him in return. His life, as told by Miss Sandars, is pitiful reading. He worked as perhaps no man ever worked before or will work again; he loved passionately for sixteen years, only to marry and find a woman unable to give him what he had craved and striven for all the fifty-one years of his prematurely ended life. Finally, he died almost alone, except for his mother—often a trial to him during his life—and his servants, after the five months of marriage, which were all he had. The book is biographical and only occasionally critical, which explains the smallness of its size, considering the extremely busy and crowded life of its subject. Whoever cares for Balzac cannot but read it with eagerness and keen enjoyment.

THE AUTHOR OF "AYLWIN."

In writing the biography of Mr. Watts-Dunton Mr. James Douglas has been doubly handicapped. He is describing the life of a living man, always an extremely difficult undertaking, and he is writing of a man who has sedulously shunned publicity. The result is a feeling of incompleteness. Yet no one with any interest in contemporary literature can but feel attracted to this large volume, with its admirable illustrations of The Pines, which, since 1872, has been the common dwelling-place of Mr. Swinburne and Mr. Watts-Dunton. Of life at The Pines, however, nothing is said. Indeed, those who crave for gossip will not care for Mr. Douglas's book. He satisfies no one's idle curiosity. It is a volume of literary reminiscences, of views on criticism and its true function, on poetry, and on contemporary literature, and as such will possess a real interest for a wide circle of readers. The book would have been improved if it had been less bulky, and the amount of space devoted to "Aylwin" is somewhat disproportionate.

AUBREY BEARDSLEY'S LAST LETTERS.

You will rise from the perusal of Aubrey Beardsley's "Last Letters" (Longmans. 5s. net.) feeling, before everything else, how deeply affectionate and how grateful for the smallest kindness was the character into whose twenty-five years of life you have had a brief glimpse. But you will also have strongly borne in upon you the pitifulness of a long, brave struggle of youth against death. Almost to the very last there was hope, which every little renewal of strength revived again, only to be shattered the next day. Perhaps few outsiders realised how profoundly religious, how devoted a Catholic was Aubrey Beardsley—at least, in his last days. After reading the letters we feel that the writer of the introductory note, the Rev. John Gray, had no need to have assured us that Aubrey Beardsley "was utterly devoid of any malevolence towards his fellow creatures, whether individually or collectively."

PRISON LIFE AND DETECTIVE STORIES.

The length of Major Arthur Griffiths' book "Fifty Years' of Public Service" (Cassell. With Portrait. 18s. net), is fully excused by the title, which is a real index to the nature of the book. It is one of the least personal of autobiographies. Its interest will be especially felt by those who have had to do with prison administration. The book is quite a mine of information on the conditions

of our prisons and treatment of our prisoners during the past thirty years. Some of the most generally interesting chapters in what is, on the whole, an interesting book are those on the identification of criminals and on criminal anthropology. The style is direct and simple, never brilliant, but always easy to read.

Those who like detective stories that are at the same time absolute fact and, like most truth, stranger and more fascinating than fiction, had better read John Wilson Murray's reminiscences, published as "Memoirs of a Great Detective" (Heinemann. 10s. net). There could hardly be more exciting reading. The concluding chapter is, perhaps, in one way the most interesting of all. "Few make a success of crime," Mr. Murray declares. "It is a calling for fools. Yet men of intellect enter it deliberately, and here and there one of them may seem to succeed. If they devoted half the thought, energy, skill, and daring to any other line of business, they would make a far greater success of life and of work."

COUNT TOLSTOI'S PROTEST AGAINST SHAKESPEARE.

The Shakespearean student is, after the reader of fiction, the person best provided for by the publishers. Not a month passes but there appears at least one volume dealing with Shakespeare, his life, work, or some controversy connected with his name. Eulogy and appreciation is almost the uniform note of all these volumes. This chorus of approval is shortly to be disturbed by a harsh note of protest from Count Tolstoi, if we may believe Mr. Hugo Ganz, the author of a book of otherwise slight importance on "The Downfall of Russia." (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.) There is nothing either new or striking in his account of what he saw on a visit to Russia, with the exception of the last three chapters, in which he jots down his conversations with Count Tolstoi. Tolstoi, he reports, is engaged in writing a book against Shakespeare and the study of Shakespeare. He protests against the "unreasonable reverence" for a writer whom he roundly declares "is crude, immoral, a toady to the great, an arrogant despiser of the small, a slanderer of the common people. He lacks good taste in his jests, is unjust in his sympathies, ignoble, intoxicated with the acquaintance with which a few aristocrats honoured him. Even his art is over-estimated, for in every case the best comes from his predecessors or his sources." We are living, he asserts, under the hypnotic spell cast by the consensus of opinion of multitudes handed down for centuries, a spell which Count Tolstoi appears determined to do his best to dissolve.

SHAKESPEAREAN TRAGEDY.

Until we are delivered from this hypnotic spell and our eyes are opened the student will read with interest Mr. A. C. Bradley's "Shakespearean Tragedy," as illustrated by Hamlet, Othello, King Lear and Macbeth, a selection of essays delivered originally as lectures by the Professor of Poetry at Oxford (Macmillan. 10s. net). Naturally you will turn first to the lectures on Hamlet, Mr. Bradley's view of whom gives far more prominence to the Queen's influence than is usual. If I read him aright, Hamlet's tragedy was due more to his bitter disappointment in his mother than to any other single cause, though, of course, Mr. Bradley does not ignore any of the other causes. The essays, if not strikingly original or brilliant—and perhaps it is almost too much to expect either originality or brilliance on such well-worn subjects—are thoughtful, scholarly studies; and if only because they are the views of such an earnest student of Shakespeare, they are certain to command both interest and attention.

THREE BOOKS OF TRAVEL.

If you would travel in imagination during these dull and foggy days to lands of sunshine and blue skies, I can recommend to you two volumes which will, for a few hours at least, help you to forget the English climate. "In Pursuit of Dulcinea" (Allen. 6s. net) is a curious book which is so nearly a charming one that it is with a feeling of regret that I laid it down. Mr. Henry Bernard, the pursuer, travelled in the footsteps of Don Quixote, in search not so much of Dulcinea del Toboso, as of the Spain of the Knight of La Mancha, or what remains of it to-day, which does not seem to be very much. The illustrations are better than the text, and that is at times original. I do not, as Mr. Bernard suggests his reviewer will, "arch my eyebrows at the book," but the impression left on my mind is of strange and somewhat disjointed conversations. Doubtless the Spaniard belongs to another order of being to the reader, and he feels it. The book, by-the-by, is dedicated to the "Beloved Pessimist, Dr. E. J. Dillon." Vernon Lee's "Enchanted Woods, and other Essays of the Genius of Places" (Lane. 3s. 6d.) is a volume of pretty though somewhat slight travel papers, many of which have appeared in the *Westminster Gazette*. They deal mostly with French scenes, but there are others which take German and Italian places as their theme. They are pleasing sketches written by one who has had time to live. If I were to single out any for special mention it would be "German Fir Trees," "In Gascony," and "Les Charmettes." It is marvellous sometimes how people can have eyes and see not, and ears and hear not.

NOVELS WORTH READING.

No remarkable novels were published last month, and even in number there was some diminution as the publishing season drew to a close. One or two, however, deserve mention in a survey of the books of the month. Admirers of Ralph Connor's vigorous stories of Canadian life will not need to be urged to read his latest tale, "The Prospector" (Hodder. 6s.). It is a finely-told story; there is some excellent character-drawing, and it possesses all the strength and vividness that made "The Sky Pilot" so popular. Mr. Harry A. Spurr's volume of "Stories From The Plays of Alexandre Dumas" (J. R. Tuttin. 2s. 6d. net) also deserves notice. Dumas' plays are not so well known in England as his romances, and if you are not already acquainted with "Henri Trois," "Antony," and "Mlle. de Belle-Isle," you cannot do better than read them in these excellent prose translations, where the conversation of the play is worked into a connected narrative. "The Book of Angelus Drayton" (Long. 6s.) is a novel that reads more like fact than fiction. It is a prettily, even pathetically told tale of a dreamy scholar, who, through an accident, became a postman in a quiet country district, living with a widowed mother and his own thoughts. But his ambitions lead him on till eventually he becomes Angelus Drayton the poet as well as postman, his poems being accepted by one of the best London literary journals. Finally, just two days before the poems appear in book form, handicapped by one lost and one maimed limb, he loses his life in rescuing that of another. "The Love-Letters of a Lady of Quality" (Elliot Stock. 5s.) purport to be real letters found in a long-forgotten drawer by Rupert Lisle. The letters tell their own story, which is that of a devoted, manly lover, not absurdly sentimental, and human enough to be jealous, but ever faithful, and of a maid, interned for the time in a convent, but who could never persuade herself, though the nuns and "Father Francis" for the time brought her perilously

near doing so, that it was better to be "the bride of Christ" than the bride of a living, loving man. You will also be glad to possess the first two volumes of what promises to be the standard edition of Lord Beaconsfield's novels. This Centenary Edition of his earlier novels is being published by the De La More Press, with elaborate biographical introductions by Mr. Lucien Wolf, in which he traces the connection of each novel with the career of its author and the extent to which he is identified with its story. "Vivian Grey," in two volumes (7s. net), is the first of the novels to appear, and Mr. Wolf's introduction is an intensely interesting chapter of biography, throwing new light on Disraeli's early career.

FOR THE THEOLOGIAN AND CHURCHGOER.

For the theologian and the still larger number of persons who take an interest in theological and religious questions I have several volumes this month. First, there is a book that might be read with advantage by all churchgoers, "The Diary of a Churchgoer" (Macmillan. 3s. 6d. net), by an anonymous writer. The diary records the feelings of a worshipper, and points out those portions of the Church service that occasionally jar and offend the intellect. The writer makes various suggestions by which the service of the Church of England might be brought into greater harmony with the feelings of the congregation. Then there is Canon Henson's "Notes on Popular Rationalism" (Isbister. 3s. 6d.), which will appeal to a wider circle of readers. He attempts to answer some of the more conspicuous and weighty objections urged against the Christian religion by its critics and opponents. There is also Dr. Alexander McLaren's volume on the exposition of the Scriptures dealing with Genesis (Hodder. 7s. 6d.), and Professor W. M. Ramsay's "Letters to the Seven Churches of Asia, and Their Place in the Plan of the Apocalypse" (Hodder. 12s.). In addition to these books by English writers, there are several admirable translations published by Messrs. Williams and Norgate. There is, for instance, the translation of the late Auguste Sabatier's treatise and lecture on "The Doctrine of the Atonement and Religion and Modern Culture," in which an attempt is made at a systematic application of the historical method to the study of religious beliefs and doctrines. Two valuable additions have been made to the Theological Translation Library in Dr. Ernst von Dobschütz's "Christian Life in the Primitive Church," and the first volume of Harnack's "Expansion of Christianity in the First Three Centuries."

FOR MUSICIANS AND MUSIC LOVERS.

Students of Wagner have long been under a deep debt of obligation to Mr. William Ashton Ellis for his Translation of Wagner's Prose-Works, completed a few years ago. As soon as this great work was off his hands, Mr. Ellis turned his attention to Herr Glassenapp's "Life of Wagner," with a view to presenting us with an English version of it. At first the German and the English volumes coincided, but while the work of translation proceeded, so much new material, hitherto unavailable, came to hand, that considerable changes in the English version became necessary. Now we have the fourth (English) volume bearing the name of Mr. Ellis alone, for it is entirely an original work, based on the new details relating to Wagner and his music dramas, which have recently come to light (Kegan Paul. 16s. net). It may easily be imagined how much new matter Mr. Ellis has given us, in what should be called the standard "Life of Wagner."

An important work for musicians and others is the new edition of "Grove's Dictionary of Music and Musicians," the first volume of which is now ready. (Macmillan.

21s. net). Under the editorship of Mr. J. A. Fuller Maitland, the dictionary has not only been brought up to date, but the scope of the work has been considerably enlarged, and many articles have been more adequately treated.

INDISPENSABLE REFERENCE BOOKS.

The beginning of a New Year brings with it a swarm of reference books, some few of which take their place as a matter of right on every well-stocked bookshelf. "Whitaker's Almanac" (2s. 6d. net), for example, has long held an undisputed place among indispensable reference books. "The Reformer's Year Book" (Echo Office, 2s. linen, 1s. paper net) is also an admirable compilation of facts and information of constant use to everyone either engaged or interested in social work or political reform. Another invaluable book of reference to those for whom it is expressly compiled in Debreit's "Peerage, Baronetage, Knightage, and Companionage" (Dean and Son. 31s. 6d. net). The edition of 1905 is a striking contrast to that of some years ago, when the "Peerage" consisted of a few hundred sparsely filled pages. To-day the pages number 2,336, and are closely packed with names, dates, facts, and addresses, and illustrated by hundreds of coats of arms. For those who prefer a light and compact volume, a limited edition has been published on special thin paper, bound in limp morocco, at 50s. net. Those who cannot afford this expensive and authoritative work will find "Whitaker's Peerage" (3s. 6d. net) within their means. An exceedingly useful reference book is that compiled by Mr. Edward Latham, under the title "Famous Sayings and their Authors" (Sonnen-schein. 7s. 6d.). The compilation and verification has been very well done. The sayings are in English, French, German, Greek, Italian, and Latin, and there is an index of names of persons. France has contributed largely to the world's famous sayings. Disraeli, however, heads the list, with forty-nine; Napoleon I. contributes forty-three, and Louis XIV. forty-two; Queen Elizabeth twenty-three, Burke and Bismarck each twenty-one, Dr. Johnson nineteen, and Gladstone seventeen. Another useful and convenient book from the same publisher is "A Dictionary of Battles" (7s. 6d.), compiled by Mr. T. B. Harbottle.

Note.—*I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Subscribers who deposit the price of a book can have it sent them on approval. If they do not like it, and return it uninjured, their deposit will be returned minus postage. In the case of more expensive books we are prepared to sell them on the instalment plan to our regular subscribers. I shall also be glad to receive suggestions, criticisms, and even complaints, from my customers, and invite their co-operation in making this department of practical service to them. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.*

The Best Hundred Books of 1904.

The Result of our Plebiscite.

I HAVE received a large number of lists of the best hundred books of 1904 in connection with the competition announced in the November number of the REVIEW. They have been compiled by persons in all walks of life and of very different tastes in literature. The most interesting result of this popular *plebiscite* is the remarkable unanimity of opinion as to which are the best books of the year. This is notably so as regards biography, fiction and history. As in all competitions of this nature there were many scattering votes, but practically all the books that have any claim, according to this popular verdict, to a place among the hundred, obtain that place by the votes of the majority of the competitors who took part in the attempt to draw up a model list. Instead, therefore, of printing the best list sent in by any competitor, I give below the list of the hundred books that, in their separate divisions, have received the highest number of votes. In considering this list it should be borne in mind that the selections were made not with a view to the choice of the hundred most popular books, but in an attempt to pick out those which may claim to be the best published throughout the year. In this list the books are arranged in their different divisions, according to the number of the votes they received. A few books found a place in practically every list sent in. These outstanding volumes are Mrs. Creighton's *Life of her Husband*, Herbert Spencer's *Autobiography*, Vizetelly's "*Life of Zola*," Lord Acton's *Letters to Mary Gladstone*, New Letters of Thomas Carlyle, Sir Spencer Walpole's "*History of Twenty-five Years*," Miss Robins' "*The Magnetic North*," Maurice Hewlett's "*The Queen's Quair*," and Swinburne's "*Channel Passage*."

THE BEST BOOKS OF 1904.

BIOGRAPHY.

1. *Life and Letters of Mandell Creighton*. Mrs. Creighton. (Longmans.)
2. *Herbert Spencer: An Autobiography*. (Williams and Norgate.)
3. *Emile Zola*. E. A. Vizetelly. (Lane.)
4. *Disraeli: A Study*. Walter Sichel. (Methuen.)
5. *The Story of an Irishman*. Justin McCarthy. (Chatto and Windus.)
6. *Reminiscences of Sir Henry Hawkins*. (Arnold.)
7. *The Story of My Struggles*. Professor Vambéry. (Unwin.)
8. *Life of Aubrey de Vere*. Wilfrid Ward. (Longmans.)
9. *Quintin Hogg*. Ethel M. Hogg. (Constable.)
10. *Personal Reminiscences of the Duke of Wellington*. Rev. G. R. Gleig. (Blackwood.)
11. *Life and Letters of Lord Coleridge*. E. H. Coleridge. (Heinemann.)
12. *My Recollections*. Princess Radziwill. (Isbister.)
13. *Life of Dean Farrar*. R. Farrar. (Nisbet.)
14. *Moncure Conway: An Autobiography*. (Cassell.)
15. *Great Englishmen of the Sixteenth Century*. Sidney Lee. (Constable.)
16. *Hobbes*. Sir Leslie Stephen. (Macmillan.)
17. *Memorials of Sir E. Burne-Jones*. Lady Burne-Jones. (Macmillan.)
18. *Life and Letters of Canon Liddon*. T. O. Johnson. (Longmans.)
19. *Newman*. Dr. W. Barry. (Hodder and Stoughton.)

HISTORY.

1. *History of Twenty-five Years*. Sir Spencer Walpole. (Longmans.)

2. *An Introductory History of England*. C. R. L. Fletcher. (Murray.)
3. *Cambridge Modern History*. (Cambridge University Press.)
4. *London in the Time of the Tudors*. Sir W. Besant. (A. and C. Black.)
5. *History of Modern England*. Herbert Paul. (Macmillan.)
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THE ANNUAL OF A CONTINENT.—The most remarkable Annual published last year is that published at 2s. by the *African World*. It is a microcosm of the whole Continent. It is marvellously well got up, beautifully illustrated, and the cover is the best of all those issued this year end. I congratulate Mr. Leo Weinthal, that Africander who has beaten us Londoners on our own ground.

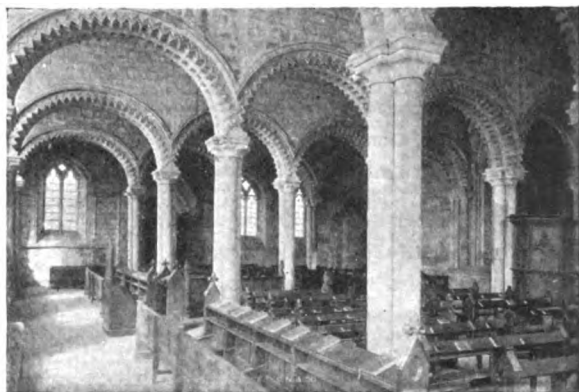
ENGLISH CATHEDRALS ILLUSTRATED.

WE have completed arrangements with the printers of the "Dainty" series of *Portfolios of English Cathedrals* to issue the whole series in connection with the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Two of the numbers are ready, and the others will follow at short intervals. Each part is published at one shilling net, with admirable illustrations, after the style of carbons, from photographs, and opposite each illustration historical and architectural notes applying to it



Canterbury Cathedral.

are supplied in an interesting way by Mr. Arnold Fairbairns. Portfolio No. 1 describes and pictures Canterbury, No. 2 is devoted to Durham. They are really admirably done, on thick art paper, and the illustrations are excellently reproduced. There is a general introduction to each number besides the brief special notes. It is a very good plan to have the picture and the historical explanation referring to it opposite each other, instead of having to dig out from some more or less complicated plan the picture one wants, and then its historical and architectural points of interest from some more or less



The Galilee Chapel in Durham Cathedral.

ill arranged guide-book. Canterbury, whose history, as Mr. Fairbairns remarks, is practically that of the Church of England, must, of course, begin such a series, though it is not contended that in point of beauty it stands first; and few will quarrel with the choice of Durham to follow. No. 3 Portfolio, dealing with York, will be published at the end of January. Further particulars of the series are given on page 2 of our advertisement sheet.

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Wiggins, Kate Douglas, and Her Collaborators	The Affair at the Inn	Girl's Realm	Nov. '04
Wodehouse, P. G. . .	The Head of Kay's	Captain	Oct. '04
Woods, Mrs. Margaret L.	The King's Revolt .	Cornhill Magazine	Jan. '05
Anonymous	Our Best Society . .	Critic	Apr. '04

Cheer Up! John Bull.

An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 43.

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of January, 1905.

A Co-Operative Emigration Scheme for the Empire.

I HAVE received the following letter from Mr. W. S. Bromhead, 18, Ironmonger Lane, E.C., which will be read with interest by all those concerned about the distribution of the overflow of our population among the unpeopled Edens of the Empire :—

Your splendid article on Canada in last month's REVIEW OF REVIEWS encourages me to write you, for I think I have much on this and kindred subjects to communicate. Fifteen or sixteen years ago, while studying in Berlin, I wrote to you urging the development of the outer Empire as a means for the solution of many of our great social problems. At that time you never seemed to me sufficiently alive to the possibility of the transference of population to the Colonies and the reconstruction of social conditions there under happier auspices, but, nevertheless, your general optimism greatly encouraged and strengthened me, and shortly after my first letter to you, conscious of my ignorance of the practical side of the subject, I threw up everything and went out to Australia to study the question.

On my return three years ago, after ten years at practical pioneering work in New Zealand and Australia, I wrote you again, and your reply was kind and encouraging. Last year I was out in Canada, and after assisting in the settlement of two thousand souls in the North-West, under a scheme that in my opinion was unscientific and clumsy, I was sent all round Canada by the Government and Canadian Pacific Railway to acquaint myself with the actual conditions prevailing in the various provinces.

I have now been back a year, and after much trouble and disappointment have succeeded in bringing into existence a body which, amongst other things, covers the very ground you mention in your article, viz., financing would-be settlers on the responsible recommendation of their friends and on the security of the free grant.

This body, which will be getting to work with the New Year, is called the "Empire Provident Federation," and is registered for one million pounds under the Industrial Insurance Act of 1893.

Attached to it is a fraternal order, and as our lodges spread throughout the country and in the colonies, we propose to transfer those wishing to emigrate to our lodges in the places to which they decide to go, so that they will have a welcome and the advantage of trustworthy local advice and assistance. One of the principal duties of federators will be to help one another and themselves, and the ever-growing funds and share capital will

be behind them for advances, etc., towards land settlement, the establishment of co-operative industries, etc.

At the same time no pressure will be exerted to drain Britain of population or to make anyone leave the country, and the funds, which will be managed on the well-known house purchase principle, will be just as available for a man buying a home at Walthamstow as for a newly-married couple setting up on a farm in British Columbia or Western Australia.

Again, by the establishment of a sisterhood for the purpose of taking care of girls and women, studying their interests, etc., and starting little enterprises suited to them in small colonial towns and villages, we hope not only to have a means of inducing a flow of females to where they are scarcest, but also to fashion an instrument capable of taking care of large numbers of children and apprenticing and watching over any number of boys and girls, the parents and guardians of whom may desire to embrace early a colonial life.

In short, a great movement is on foot which aims to facilitate on an unprecedented scale the transference of population from congested, starving Britain to the empty countries overseas, and I ask you earnestly for your able assistance. I think I may claim to be now an expert in this matter, and I may mention that the Salvation Army have requested me to assist them and handle their correspondence for a few hours daily on emigration matters this winter.

But to make our Federation a success we want powerful and distinguished help. We wish to be so broad that all sects and interests will join our lodges and be represented on our Grand Lodge and Council, and our plans are laid wide enough to embrace the requirements of all classes.

If it is true that an able-bodied man or woman willing to work is an asset (and it is true), by the development of new territories we shall soon be in a position to utilise profitably, and not as a charity, any that apply to us even if they are penniless, provided we have the funds behind us to invest in them, and we will be able to lead every consistent, steady worker up to independence and well-being by graduated steps.

My communication is long, but the tone of your article inspires me to believe you are grasping the potentialities of the vacuum overseas for settling, under proper arrangement and guidance, the grave questions of this overcrowded and hopelessly deranged land—hopelessly, at any rate, until those in the saddle see that unless justice and order are evolved they stand in danger of losing their masses by natural gravitation.

WHY AMERICANS BEAT THE BRITISHERS.

A WORKING MAN'S EXPERIENCE IN THE BOOT TRADE.

WHY are the Americans beating the Britishers in the making of boots? And is it the best thing to accept defeat as inevitable unless our bootmakers can shelter the home market by a Protective tariff? To admit this is to be hands-uppers indeed. For it would involve the abandonment of the neutral market where no Protective tariff can protect our trade. Thank heaven, despite all the white flags that are hoisted by the cravens of the Tariff Reform League, John Bull is not quite reduced to such an extremity!

But there is no doubt that John Bull needs to wake up and pull himself together. Both master and man need to smarten themselves up. In this connection I am glad to be able to publish a very interesting letter which I have received from "a working man" who has had practical experience in the boot trade both in England and in the United States. He was led to write this letter by observing that some shortsighted correspondent had been bewailing the import of £400,000 worth of American boots into this country, and suggesting that we should shut them out by putting on a high import duty. Such crude propositions seemed to him to savour of ignorance. He says:—

I was employed in the boot trade at Kettering, in Northamptonshire. Noticing for many years that the new ideas and novelties were continually coming from America, I concluded that the American people were very clever, and decided to go over there, thinking I might learn something from these clever Yankees. It was an expensive journey for a working man. I had to be very economical and save money for the passage. I gave up drink and tobacco, and deprived myself of many other luxuries, and so was able to cross the Atlantic. I got to the States and mixed with these clever Americans. Although an entire stranger, I soon got work and fared well with the employers, but was hated by the employes, as most Johnny Bulls are. I put up with a good deal, for my aim was to find out the clever people. They were not to be found in the factories.

LESS DRINKING AND SMOKING.

I looked further, and found the secret of American success not in their superior cleverness, but in the vast difference between the American workmen and the English. American workmen do not waste their money on drink and smoking. Being very moderate in these items, they keep good time and are very steady at their work. Better workmen *they are not*; but they have a better knowledge of commercial business, and often improve their positions. The masters give them more encouragement by providing them with fresh clean water to wash before leaving the factories. This is done twice daily. The men find their own soap and towels. In one factory I worked at we were provided with water, soap, towels, blacking and brushes.

TALENT ENCOURAGED.

Some employers go further than this by putting a notice in the office window asking any of the workmen if they consider an improvement can be made to facilitate the output, to place their idea in writing in the office letter-box. Should the idea be accepted, he will be benefited considerably, and in some cases become a partner in the firm.

This is where the employers gain an advantage over the English—they encourage talent. Another thing, the American employers are content with less profit. They do a fair share of the work in their office, put in full time to the business, and are not too proud to take off their coats when necessary.

The workmen are better paid, though their hours are longer. They all start at 7 a.m. and leave off at 6 p.m., with one hour for dinner, and go straight home, clean and respectable, and go early to bed. This is a marked contrast to the English workmen, who keep late hours and spend too much time in what

they call enjoying themselves, wasting their money, and, when slackness of work comes, finding themselves poor, poverty-stricken mortals, complaining about having no work, and in some respects drifting into the workhouses.

SAVINGS READY FOR RAINY DAYS.

I did not find this the case in America. In slack times they can draw on their savings bank. No workhouses in America, and the people know it. God help you if you cannot help yourself; if you are improvident you may die in the street.

The building trade was the best when I was there. Stonemasons earned 5dols.; bricklayers and carpenters, 4dols. and 4dols.; labourers, 3dols. per day. These wages seem high, but you must remember these trades cannot work for four and five months in the winter. Yet these men don't starve; they have laid in their winter provisions, and draw on their banking account. How many English workmen can do this?

Should the English put a duty on these imported boots it would only make it worse for us. The British bootmakers would raise their prices, and it is a well-known fact when goods are scarce they become dearer. The Americans make these boots and place each pair in a neat box. These boxes are packed in strong travelling cases, carted to the wharves, placed on board ship, and sent to England carriage paid for over 3,000 miles, and show a fair profit on their books.

A people who can do this are a very clever people, and deserve encouragement.

In proof of my statement of the improvidence of the British workman, we are at the present moment begging for boots to put on the feet of some thousands of our children, yet they go on wasting thousands of pounds on alcohol, and crying "No work! no work!" All nations have slack times, therefore working-men should provide for bad times when in work by saving and depositing in the bank. The Post Office Savings Bank places every convenience in the way to encourage the working-man to save. I am referring chiefly to the labouring class, who do not think about providing for rainy days. Stop drinking and smoking, they are both injurious, and employ the least labour, and there will be plenty of work for them by encouraging all other trades—bootmakers, tailors, furniture makers, etc.

I have heard men say they cannot save. Then they must not expect others to save for them, and put up with the misery of no work, no food, no home.

A WORKING MAN.

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* Mr. Harold Shepstone gives many interesting facts and figures about Mr. Carl Hagenbeck, the great animal dealer living near Hamburg, "the acknowledged king of animal importers." Mr. Hagenbeck generally sends out expeditions to catch his animals, and has thus often twenty and more European travellers employed, besides the natives employed on the spot by these travellers, for on the whole Mr. Hagenbeck's experience is that natives are usually better than white men at catching wild animals. It is natives who search the dens for his lions in Nubia, Abyssinia and Senegal, ascertain when a lioness is likely to drop her cubs, enter the den and spear the mother, and then remove the cubs, which are brought up on goat's milk for five or six weeks, and on fowl for about as long again, when they are brought to England. To secure twenty-four young colts of a new kind of Asian wild horse, an expedition was away nearly eighteen months, and its expenses came to £10,000. To obtain the colts, fifty-two of which were originally captured, the travellers had to penetrate the desert of Gobi, to engage nearly two thousand Kirghiz, and take with them fifty brood mares, about to have foals, which foals, of course, had to give place to the wild colts. Mr. Hagenbeck has recently executed large orders for the Mikado and the Sultan of Morocco.

THE EDUCATION OF THE FUTURE.

A VISION OF THINGS TO COME.

MR. E. POMEROY contributed to a recent number of the *Arena* a brief but very suggestive paper under the title of "The Education of the Future." He thinks that the evolution of education will come on two lines. First, the extension of the ages covered by our public education and the enlarging of its scope. Secondly, the gradual widening and deepening of its scope. Public education will begin, says Mr. Pomeroy, with children before they are born:—

Then the scope of the public schools will be extended still earlier, and a capable woman will either visit or gather around her at suitable times and places mothers-to-be, and give them lessons in caring for the unborn and new-born child. Surely, if the State is interested in having the best citizens possible, these weeks and months in which the future citizen is so susceptible to influence should be filled with an educated care. Yes, the State will see that the mother has some education in motherhood. And when I look still further ahead, I see, as in Switzerland, laws prohibiting pregnant women from working in factory or shop, and these laws enforced, as they are in Switzerland, by careful women backed by a strong public sentiment. And still beyond that I can see, as a part of our educational system, the making vital of such a law by a provision for maintenance of women during pregnancy. It is cruel to say they shall not work, and then not to replace their earnings in any way. These matters must be cared for, that the educator may have suitable material with which to work.

FROM THE CRADLE TO THE GRAVE.

After the suitable material has been produced, the school will begin to deal with it from the cradle. Kindergartens will be added to every school; waggons will collect the children from the district and bring them to school and take them back in the evening. A light lunch will be provided, as in Paris. The school will be extended till the time of death, not so much in actual school education, but in the opportunities for educational development. Each ward will in time have its lecture rooms, as a necessary equipment to the schools, and any group of residents should have the right to these public rooms to use them as centres of civic life and social feeling. Real schoolhouses for adults would be these ward meeting-houses. The city sewage farm would have its laboratory used as a training-school in agricultural chemistry. More and more useless memorising would be dropped, and actual work with the training for eye, hand, and brain substituted for it. A gymnasium and physical laboratories should be attached to every schoolhouse, where every boy and girl would be measured and examined physically, and told their defects and how to remedy them:—

There is another branch of physics which is now not only neglected, but indecently smothered, which in the education of the future will be taught carefully and thoroughly. At the proper age, by mature, discreet teachers, the young of both sexes will be told in this physical laboratory about their sexual

natures and the laws which govern reproduction, and how they can beget the best children and become fitting physical mates, the girl for a wife and the man for a husband.

Education will become more individual, and will not seek to impart knowledge so much as to train men to acquire it for themselves. No teacher will have more than twenty scholars, possibly not more than twelve, after the precedent of the twelve apostles. No children will be allowed to work till they are eighteen or twenty, and the State will provide for the children of the poor a suitable maintenance so that they can live while being educated.

HOW LABOUR MAY OUST THE EMPLOYER.

MR. A. R. WALLACE'S SOLUTION OF THE PROBLEM.

"The Doyen of Science," as Mr. G. N. Barnes calls Mr. Alfred R. Wallace, sends a letter of welcome to the new series of the *Amalgamated Engineers' Monthly Journal*. In it he advocates a policy of productive competition by labour with the existing employers:—

Organised Labour is not doing the best for itself and the community. Whatever may have been the case in the past, it is to-day a waste of energy and of means to endeavour to raise your wages by means of strikes. The employers being organised also, are stronger than you are. The time, I believe, has come when organised Labour should devote the funds hitherto spent on strikes upon industrial competition with the employers. It seems to me incredible that a society such as yours cannot among its 90,000 members produce knowledge and ability sufficient to carry on any ordinary engineering works as well and as profitably as can a capitalist employer. It would be worth your while to make any sacrifice to do this, and thus absorb your unemployed members, paying them wages for profitable work instead of allowances while remaining idle.

The economies of such a system would be so great that in a few years you would not have an unemployed member, and the inevitable, the absolutely certain, result, would be that *wages would rise automatically*, and would remain permanently high. Then with your accumulated capital you would always be ready to purchase the works and factories of bankrupt employers at low rates, because no capitalist would buy without the certainty of obtaining labour, whereas *your* supply of labour would be inexhaustible. It will be a grand day for the workers when this principle is adopted of fighting the capitalists by competition instead of by strikes. This is what they will dread, because this method will give *you* the advantage, will render *you* the stronger.

I do not see how this plan can possibly fail, always supposing that you can carry it out on thoroughly business lines, and make yourselves a reputation for the highest quality in materials and workmanship. The employers now can demand the highest business capacity, the most skilled workers, the most talented designers and inventors. You would have the same in your own ranks, and if not could as readily obtain them; and it is to be presumed that your own members, working for themselves and for the elevation of their class, would not work less efficiently than they do for the capitalist.

If energetically and persistently carried out, and combined with a system of co-operation and thorough education, the movement once begun must inevitably extend, and by the middle of the century almost the whole, if not the whole, engineering work of the country (excluding, I suggest, war material) might be in the hands of the workers themselves.

But as soon as you have successfully shown the way, other Labour societies will certainly follow your example, and we shall then be marching steadily on to the realisation of the co-operative commonwealth.

With best wishes for the cause of Labour, in which alone there is now hope for civilisation and humanity.

Diary for December.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Nov. 30.—The Italian Parliament is opened by the King ... Mr. Balfour addresses a letter to Mr. Crooks, M.P., on the unemployed question ... Mr. Speyer, of Speyer Brothers,



Photograph by

[Stereoscopic Co.]

Judge Grantham.

(Who was summoned for disregarding By-laws.)

bankers, makes good the loss on Needham Market Savings Bank failure.

Dec. 1.—Earl Grey leaves London for Canada ... The Unionist Free Trade Club holds its inaugural meeting; the Duke of Devonshire is elected president ... The new Italian Parliament elects its President.

Dec. 2.—The second conference on the unemployed on the unemployed is held at the Guildhall; Mr. Fels' offer of 1,000 acres of land is accepted ... The business of the London and Paris Exchange is arranged ... The Committee of the French Chamber, to which the Government Bill for the Separation of Church and State

is referred, adopt the Diville Bill, which is identical with the Government project ... The reports of the Committee on the Anglo-French and Franco-Siamese Conventions are laid on the table of the French Senate ... At a special meeting of the Carnarvon County Council, Mr. Lloyd-George's resolution, "That the Council adopts the scheme for creating a Welsh Council of Education," is carried ... A meeting in Cambridge to discuss the Greek question; the Vice-Chancellor presides.

Dec. 3.—Mr. Chamberlain replies to a firm of Birmingham confectioners who complain of "disastrous results" from the sugar tax ... A Conference on the housing system is held in London, under the auspices of the Workmen's National Housing Council ... The Boer Congress at Brandford ends, after passing unanimous resolutions on the political situation ... The Imperial Secretary of the German Treasury makes a statement respecting the Budget, and draws a gloomy picture of financial affairs ... The American Secretary for War settles the Panama difficulty ... The Supreme Prize Court in St. Petersburg reverses the judgment of the Vladivostock tribunal on the German steamer *Thea*; also quashes the decision that the confiscation of 5,000 sacks of flour, part of the cargo of the British steamer *Arabia*, was correct.

Dec. 5.—The Queen of Portugal leaves London for Turin owing to the illness of her sister the Duchess of Aosta ... The debate on the Anglo-French Convention is begun in the French Senate ... In the German Reichstag the Imperial Estimates are considered; Herr Bebel attacks the external policy of the Government ... The United States Congress meets.

Dec. 6.—President Roosevelt submits his annual Message to Congress.

Dec. 7.—It is officially announced that Vice-Admiral Sir Lewis Beaumont is to be British Commissioner; Sir E. Fry to be legal assessor; and Mr. Hugh O'Beirne, of His Majesty's Embassy in Paris, to be the British Agent to the International

Commission Inquiry into the North Sea incident which is to meet in Paris ... The annual report of the Secretary of the United States Treasury is submitted to Congress ... The Anglo-French Agreement is passed by the French Senate by 215 to 37 votes ... Free Traders in the Australian Federal House give notice of an amendment to Mr. Deakin's motion.

Dec. 8.—Mr. Deakin brings forward his preferential resolutions in the Federal House in Melbourne ... The Right Rev. Dr. Hoskyns is enthroned Bishop of Southwell in Southwell Cathedral.

Dec. 9.—Lord Curzon arrives at Bombay ... Mr. Logan gives notice in the Cape Parliament that he will move a resolution that the exporters of diamonds shall contribute an equitable tax to the revenue of Cape Colony ... The Joint Commission Survey of the Alaska Boundary is completed ... Of the eight gentlemen invited to serve on the Commonwealth Tariff Inquiry, four are Protectionists and four Free Traders ... M. Combes defends his policy in the French Chamber; a motion approving the declarations of the Government is carried by 295 to 265 votes ... The hearing of the case of the *Caroline* is postponed.

Dec. 10.—Mr. Balfour receives an influential deputation of the Imperial Federation (Defences) Committee at the Foreign Office ... The Lord Mayor issues an appeal on behalf of the Central Committee of the Unemployed, and receives handsome donations ... A far-reaching scheme for the reorganisation of the Navy is issued by the Admiralty.

Dec. 11.—A great demonstration against the Government and the War takes place at St. Petersburg; it is assailed by mounted police, and many persons are injured, forty-two are wounded, and 132 arrests made.

Dec. 12.—The Anglo-American Arbitration Treaty is signed at Washington ... Details are to hand of a serious riot between Chinese and Kaffirs at Johannesburg; four men are killed and many injured ... A Royal Commission is appointed to inquire into the Scottish Free Churches dispute, Lord Elgin to be chairman ... Sir Donald Currie gives £25,000 to the Edinburgh University.



Dr. Otto Nordenskjöld.

(Who has recently returned from perhaps the most successful antarctic exploration expedition ever conducted.)

Dec. 13.—Lord George Hamilton announces that he will not seek re-election in the Ealing Division at next General Election ... New Bishops appointed: Right Rev. C. Gore to the See of Birmingham, Right Rev. H. Yeatman-Biggs to be Bishop of Worcester, and the Ven. J. W. Diggle to be Bishop of Carlisle ... Debate in the Australian Parliament on Mr. Deakin's Preferential resolution ... Mr. Reid, the Premier, denounces Mr. Chamberlain's Preference scheme as a menace to the Empire ... A strange occurrence takes place in Hungary. The Opposition Deputies, in resentment for the passing of new rules dealing with obstruction, wreck the furniture of the Hungarian Chamber ... Mr. Justice Grantham is summoned before the Lewes justices on a charge of disregarding the by-laws of Chailey Rural Council in regard to the erection of new cottages.

Dec. 14.—The Hungarian Chamber holds a sitting in Budapest; the proceedings are perfectly orderly ... The Spanish Government resigns ... The New South Wales House of Assembly resolves to exclude Dalgety from the sites to be offered as the Federal capital ... The debate on the Fiscal question continues in the Australian Chamber. The Sea Carriage of Goods Bill passes both Houses of the Commonwealth ... The Finnish Diet is formally opened ... Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky receives a deputation from the lawyers of St. Petersburg and Moscow districts, who urge the necessity for Governmental reform in Russia.

Dec. 15.—The Australian Federal Parliament is prorogued, consequently the discussion on the Fiscal question lapses ... Large contributions to the Unemployed Mansion House Fund are announced ... Capain Klado is released from prison at St. Petersburg.

Dec. 16.—The funeral of President Kruger takes place at Pretoria, an immense assemblage of mourners being present ... Warrants are granted in Bow Street against Messrs. James Roche and Henry Sinnett for offences against the Foreign Enlistment Act, in connection with the *Caroline* steamship ... A majority of the Finnish Diet present a petition protesting against the measures taken for the Russification of Finland ... A List of Honours is issued conferred on members of the Military Expedition into Tibet.

Dec. 17.—The Archbishop of Canterbury unveils a window in Canterbury Cathedral to the memory of Dean Farrar ... Sir John Cheyne is appointed to deal with the Scottish Church difficulty ... Madame Syveton, in an examination before a magistrate, says that her husband committed suicide.

Dec. 19.—The Prince of Wales presides at a meeting of the General Council of King Edward's Hospital Fund in London ... The Commissioners appointed by the Board of Trade (Sir Cyprian Bridge and Mr. Aspinall) to consider the North Sea incident resume their inquiry in London ... There is a brief sitting of the Hungarian Chamber, when a Royal rescript is read adjourning Parliament till the 28th ... Serious collisions occur in St. Petersburg and Moscow between the police and reform demonstrations ... A Wool Exhibition is opened at Sydney, N.S.W.

Dec. 20.—All the members of the International Commission on the North Sea incident, except the American representative, assemble in Paris, and are entertained by President Loubet ... A deputation representing the unemployed of the East End waits on Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman.

Dec. 20.—A private Council, under the presidency of the Tsar, is held in St. Petersburg; great disappointment is felt in Russia on account of the non-appearance of the Tsar's name-day manifesto.

Dec. 21.—A dense fog settles on London ... A letter is issued by the British Admiralty in reference to the *Caroline* case ... The Standard Oil Trust abandons its libel action against *Everybody's Magazine* ... A conference is held, at the London Chamber of Commerce, to discuss the evil effects of dear sugar ... The Board of Trade issues another Blue-book bearing on British and foreign industrial conditions ... Mr. Garfield, on behalf of the Government, makes his report before the United States Congress on Trusts and their regulation ... Centenary of Benjamin Disraeli, born 1804.

Dec. 22.—The North Sea Commission commences its sittings

in Paris, all the four Admirals being present ... Admiral von Spaun, of the Austro-Hungarian Navy, is unanimously chosen fifth Commissioner ... The controversy between Mr. Justice Grantham and the Chailey District Council is left unsettled by the decision of the Lewes magistrates.

Dec. 23.—Lieutenant Valron, of the Russian cruiser *Kamchatka*, with the recording bands of the wireless telegraph apparatus of the Russian Baltic Fleet, arrives in Paris ... The newspaper train is wrecked in the fog near Aylesbury; through the presence of mind of the signalman at the station the express following is saved.

Dec. 24.—Steamers fog-bound in the Mersey are able to proceed; those at Grimsby and Belfast are still delayed ... A fire takes place at Crouch End Opera House; £4,000 in property is destroyed, but no loss of life.

Dec. 25.—Christmas Day falls on Sunday.

Dec. 26.—The Tsar addresses to the Russian Senate an Imperial decree entitled, "A Scheme for the Improvement of the Administration of the State" ... The Zemstvo of the Moscow Government opens ... A number of professors of the University of St. Petersburg meet and pass a resolution declaring scientific progress in Russia impossible without the establishment of a constitutional system of government.

Dec. 27.—At a great banquet in the Pavloff Hall at St. Petersburg a resolution is passed strongly condemning the war ... The Moscow Zemstvo adjourns indefinitely, declaring it impossible to conduct public business in view of the Government *communiqué* on the subject of the Zemstvo meetings ... The Indian National Congress concludes its sittings; Sir W. Wedderburn moves a resolution advocating the sending to England of a delegate representing the different provinces.

Dec. 28.—The Chief of Police is assassinated at Schuscha, in the Caucasus ... Japan agrees to negotiate a treaty of arbitration with the United States of America ... The Dutch journal in Pretoria, *Land en Volk*, publishes a report of the conference between Lord Milner and the Boer leaders on the day after the funeral of President Kruger; the Boer leaders refuse Lord Milner's proposals ... The report of the conference of trade union committees and Labour members of Parliament is issued; it points out the causes of unemployment ... Dr. von Körber, the Austrian Premier, places his resignation in the hands of the Emperor.

Dec. 29.—Dr. von Körber's five years' Premiership comes to an end, his resignation being accepted by the Emperor ... The Town Council of St. Petersburg resolves to petition for the convening of a congress of representatives of the municipal councils of all Russia ... M. Delyanni succeeds in forming a new Greek Cabinet ... Orders are placed for the re-armament of the whole of the British Army, Woolwich and private British firms to supply the guns.

Dec. 30.—The Court of Directors of the Bank of England grant £1,000 to the Mansion House Fund for the Unemployed ... A great gale passes over the United Kingdom and does much damage ... The decision of the Moscow Zemstvo produces a profound impression in Russia, and is being followed by other Zemstvos.

THE WAR.

Dec. 1.—The official news reaches London that on December 30th the Japanese succeeded in occupying 203 Metre Hill, which dominates the harbour of Port Arthur.

Dec. 2.—The Russians attempt to recapture 203 Metre Hill, but are repulsed with heavy loss ... The owners of the *Calchos* are informed that the steamer is released on bail and left Vladivostok for Nagasaki ... An armistice of six hours is agreed to at Port Arthur for the purpose of dealing with the dead and wounded.

Dec. 3.—The Japanese naval guns open fire on the Russian ships in Port Arthur harbour from the heights of 203 Metre Hill.

Dec. 7.—The *Retvisan*, *Bayan*, and *Pobieda* are rendered unfit for action.

Dec. 9.—The *Pallada* and the *Bayan* take fire, the *Sevastopol* and the *Amur* are damaged. Colonel Hatoria and the only remaining son of General Nogi are killed in storming 203 Metre Hill.

Dec. 14.—It is reported that General Kuropatkin is meeting with serious difficulty in feeding his troops.

Dec. 15.—Japanese torpedo flotillas press their attacks on the only Russian battleship afloat at Port Arthur, the *Sevastopol*.

Dec. 16.—The Japanese Lower House votes unanimously for the war supplies proposed by the Government.

Dec. 17.—Correspondence passes between General Stoessel and General Nogi, at Port Arthur, on the protection of the hospitals.

Dec. 18.—The Japanese capture the north fort of Tunkeek-wanshan; they capture seven guns, and much ammunition ... The second division of the Baltic Fleet passes Cape Town.

Dec. 20.—The Japanese capture a steamer, *The Nigredia*, bound for Vladivostok with a large quantity of contraband on board ... The steamship *King Arthur* is captured attempting to leave Port Arthur; on board are Russian naval officers. Both vessels are sent to Saseho for trial.

Dec. 21.—The Japanese occupy the height to the North of Hou-san-yen-tao near Pigeon Bay, also the height on Peninsula in Pigeon Bay.

Dec. 22.—A Japanese squadron of powerful cruisers have gone to the South China Sea to meet the Russian Baltic Squadron ... The Japanese discover three Russian naval officers on board the captured steamer *Nigretia*.

Dec. 25.—The Russians are dislodged from several outposts on the Japanese right ... Admiral Togo announces the withdrawal of the majority of the Japanese fleet from Port Arthur.

Dec. 27.—The Russian cartridges seized at Feng-tai, near Peking, number about 3,500,000.

Dec. 28.—The Japanese occupy the whole fort of Erhlungshan, their casualties number 1,000. They capture forty-three guns. Admiral Skrydloff is recalled from Vladivostok to St. Petersburg.

SPEECHES.

Dec. 2.—Lord Hugh Cecil, at Oxford, on the fallacies and follies of the tariff reformers.

Dec. 5.—Lord Rosebery, in Glasgow, says he considers that the fiscal question is an attempt to pull up the Empire by the roots ... Mr. Churchill, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, declares that Protection would be a danger to the Empire ... Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Leeds, on unemployment and the evils of nine years of Tory rule.

Dec. 6.—Mr. Bryce, in Aberdeen, on the uncertainties of Mr. Balfour ... M. Delcassé, in the French Senate, on French relations with England.

Dec. 7.—Signor Giolitti, in Rome, on his home policy ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Dunfermline, describes Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal proposals as a blunder, which is increased by Mr. Balfour's dilly-dallings ... Sir H. Fowler, at Warwick, on attempts of the Government to avoid an appeal to the country.

Dec. 8.—Mr. Arnold-Forster, in Edinburgh, defends his Army scheme ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, in Fifeshire, says the waste expenditure on the Boer War is the real cause of the cry to return to Protection ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Carmarthen, on the Welsh education question ... Count von Bülow, in Berlin, denies the existence of any secret treaty between Russia and Germany.

Dec. 10.—Mr. Balfour, in London, on Imperial Defence and the Colonies ... Sir M. Hicks-Beach, in London, on the growth of Naval burdens and the claim on the Colonies.

Dec. 12.—Mr. Arnold-Forster, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, on his Army scheme.

Dec. 13.—Mr. Asquith, at Preston, says that Liberals look for natural, not artificial, remedies for the faults of our industrial system ... Lord Hugh Cecil, at Hanley, says that, in his opinion, Preference will not operate as a unifying influence.

Dec. 14.—Mr. Watson, in Melbourne, says, speaking generally, he is not inclined to reduce duties in favour of Great Britain ... Sir E. Grey, at Kendal, sharply criticises the domestic policy of the Government.

Dec. 15.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Limehouse, on his fiscal campaign ... Mr. John Burns, at St. Pancras, on Mr. Chamberlain's bogus agitations ... Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Cheltenham, supports Mr. Balfour's Retaliation proposals.

Dec. 16.—Mr. Austen Chamberlain, near Birmingham, on

Post Office Savings Banks ... Mr. H. Gladstone, at Birkenhead, on Mr. Chamberlain.

Dec. 17.—Mr. John Morley, at Plumstead, describes what a good library embodies and represents.

Dec. 19.—Mr. Lyttelton, in Glasgow, defends Chinese labour and the idea of Protection ... Mr. Asquith, at Cardiff, in defence of Free Trade.

Dec. 20.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, in London, on the political and social questions of the day.

Dec. 28.—Mr. Churchill, at Malmesbury, condemns the administrative proposals of the Government.

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Dec. 2.—Count Peter Knappist, 66.

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Photograph by

[T. C. Fryman.]

The Late Rev. J. M. Baccn.

(The well-known Aeronaut.)

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Dec. 8.—M. Syveton (French Nationalist Deputy).

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Dec. 13.—Bishop Hadfield (late Primate of New Zealand), 89 ... Mr. Spencer Charrington, M.P., 86 ... Dr. Hammacher (Berlin), 80.

Dec. 14.—Right Rev. M. Day, D.D. (sometime Bishop of Cashel), 89.

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LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Antiquary.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Jan.
Old Sussex Glass. Illus. Chas. Dawson.
Lapley Font. Illus. C. Lynam.
Some London Street Names. Rev. W. J. Loftie.
Pitt the Younger as a Barrister. J. A. Lovat Fraser.

Architectural Record.—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Dec.
Chantilly Castle. Illus. Jean Schopfer.
The Lay-Out of the Estate of Clarence Mackay at Roslyn, L.I. Illus. H. Croly.
The Residence of Edwin S. Fecheimer at Winnetka, Ill. Illus.
Made in France Architecture. Claude Bragdon.
Architectural Refinements in French Cathedrals. Illus. William H. Good-year.

Architectural Review.—9, GREAT NEW STREET. 1s. Jan.
The Three Towers of Canterbury Cathedral. Illus. W. D. Caröe.
Philibert de L'Orme. Contd. Illus. R. Blomfield.
Old Edinburgh and New. Contd. Illus. T. P. Marwick.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. Dec.
How New Zealand is solving the Problem of Popular Government. E. Tregear.
Inhuman Treatment of Prisoners in Massachusetts. G. W. Galvin.
The Psychology of the Lynching 'Mob. Dean Richmond Babbitt.
Catholicism and Freemasonry. M. F. O'Donoghue and L. J. Young-Withee.
The Immigration Bugbear. Ernest Crosby.
Joaquin Miller. Illus. B. O. Flower.
The Russo-Japanese War. Prof. E. Maxey.

Art Journal.—VIRTUE AND CO. 1s. 6d. Jan.
Frontispiece:—"Mary" after John Lavery.
The "Ariosto" of Titian. Illus. Claude Phillips.
Art Handiwork. Illus.
The Edmund Kean Memorial. Illus. H. M. Cundall.
A Mural Decoration by E. A. F. Prynce. Illus. F. MacLean.
Modern Exterior Ironwork. Illus. H. Tanner.

Arts and Crafts.—HUTCHINSON AND CO. 1s. Jan.
W. H. Grimwood. Illus. Eleanor Rowe.
The Clarion Handicraft Exhibition. Illus. Contd.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Dec.
Christmas; Its Unfinished Business. S. McChord Crothers.
Our State Legislatures. Samuel P. Orth.
Emerson. Henry James, Sen.
A Veteran Skater's Gossip. J. Macdonald Oxley.
Hugo Grotius. Andrew D. White.
Kant and the Infinite Presence. George M. Gould.
Christina Rossetti. Paul Elmer More.
The Millionaire's Peril. Henry A. Stimson.

Badminton Magazine.—EYRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 1s. Jan.
The Spanish Riding School in Vienna and the Lippizza Stud. Illus. Baroness Franckenstein.
Fox-Hunting. Major Arthur Hughes-Onslow.
Adventures in the High Alps. Illus. G. D. Abraham.
The State of the Turf. A. E. T. Watson and others.
The Lost Art of Kicking. Illus. Major Philip Trevor.
After Wapiti. Illus. C. V. A. Peel.
Placing. A. E. T. Watson.
Two Days' Pike-Fishing. Illus. Dorothy Hamilton Dean.
Sport in Days of Yore. Wybert Reeve.

Bankers' Magazine.—WATERLOW. 1s. 6d. Jan.
Progress of Banking in Great Britain and Ireland during 1904.
Bankers' Profits in 1904.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Recollections of a Visit to Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton at Knebworth in 1857. E. H. J.
Boy at the Public School.
Old Galway Life; Further Recollections.
Manners and Morals in the Kennels. T. F. Dale.
"Very Excellent Things are Spoken of Thee," Jerusalem. Col. Henry Knollys.
Sir Alexander Maxwell; an Eighteenth Century Laird. Sir Herbert Maxwell.

The Consequences of a Japanese Victory. E. G. J. M.
Musings without Method. Contd.
A Study of the Russo-Japanese War. With Map. Chasseur.

Book-Lovers' Magazine.—1323, WALNUT STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Jan.
The Shifting of European Alliances. Illus. N. T. Bacon.
The Marvellous Ruby Mines of Mogok. Illus.
A Vindication of American Art. Illus. Leila Mechlin.
The Rhodes Scholar at Oxford. Illus. S. K. Hornbeck.
The New Westminster Cathedral. Illus. Marion Elliston.
Stevenson's View of Woman. Kate Leslie Smith.
Hustling for Newspaper Pictures. Illus. E. J. Wheelock.
Madame Gabrielle Réjane; Interview. Illus. Frederic Lees.

Bookman.—DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. Dec.
The American Newspaper. Contd. Richard W. Kemp.
The Old Testament realised by Tissot. Illus. Jean Jacques.
Danish Writers of Fiction. Illus. Paul Harboe.

Boudoir.—54A, FLEET STREET. 1s. Jan.
On Bead Bags. Illus. Louise Gilbert Samuel.
Society Englishwomen married to Foreign Autocrats. Illus. Mrs. Leily Bingen.
Confessions of a Reviewer. Mrs. Coulson Kernahan.
James Faed, Junior. Illus. Mrs. Walker.
Lady Londonderry. Illus. Galloway Kyle.
Davos; a Winter Paradise. Illus. D. K. Brandon.
Mrs. Brown Potter; Interview. Illus. Iona Caird.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET, W. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Sculpture at Lansdowne House. Illus. A. H. Smith.
The Syon Cope; Opus Anglicanum. Illus. May Morris.
Early Christian Art in the Roman Catecombs. Illus. J. P. Richter.
Early Pictures in Dr. Carvallo's Collection. Illus. Léonce Amaudry.
The Invention of Transfer-Printing on Pottery. Concl. John Hodgkin.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Jan.
Glasgow; the City of Football. Illus. Robert Livingstone.
Golf Faults. Illus. J. H. Taylor.
The History of Billiards in Pictures. Illus. C. E. Hughes.
Saturday Night with the Pugs. Illus. George Edgar.
Lord Lonsdale; Interview. Illus. Harold Begbie.
For England and Rugby Football. Illus. Major Philip Trevor.
The Freeman shod with Steel. Illus. Vance Thompson.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. Dec.
From Canada to Tongaland. Illus. A. Theodore Waters.
Professor Goldwin Smith. With Portrait. G. Mercer Adam.
The Novice in Parliament. Illus. Sir Gilbert Parker.
Andrew G. Blair. With Portrait. T. G. Marquis.
The Fight for North America. Contd. A. G. Bradley.

Captain.—NEWNES. 6d. Jan.
How to join the Navy.

Car Magazine.—17, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE. 6d. Dec. 15.
Rev. R. J. Campbell at Hill Lodge, Enfield. Illus. P. Cook Bishop.
Woman and the Motor Cycle. Illus. Geo. Lefevre.
A Short History of the Petrol Car. Illus. Claude Johnson.
Danish Train Ferries and Similar Projects for This Country. Illus. H. G. Archer.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. Jan.
Rulers of the British Navy. Illus. Archibald S. Hurd.
La Pelote Basque; the Finest Ball Game in the World. Illus. John N. Raphael.
The Career of Martin Anderson ("Cynicus"). Illus. J. A. Hammerton.
Old London Bridge. Illus. F. Crippen.
A Chat about Dr. Zamenhof and Esperanto. Illus. Tighe Hopkins.
E. S. Willard. Illus. Victor Hewett.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. Dec.
The Railways of Natal. Illus. J. F. Gairns.
The Principles of Exchange Telephony. Herbert Laws Webb.
Steam Engineering in 1904. Illus. Chas. Hurst.
The Divining Rod again. Illus. R. W. Raymond.
Naval Aspects of the War in the Far East. A. S. Hurd.
Modern Planers. Illus. Joseph Horner.
Railways and Tramways. W. E. Langdon.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. Jan.
London in Transformation. Illus. Randall Blackshaw.
A Visit to the Pawnbroker Auctions of New York City. Illus. Albert Bigelow Paine.
Chapters from My Diplomatic Life. Illus. Contd. Andrew D. White.
Fossil Wonders of the West. Illus. H. F. Osborn.
A Christmas Festa in the Philippines. Illus. David Gray.
Zuloaga: the Spanish Painter. Illus. Christian Brinton.
A Chat about the Hand. Illus. Miss Helen Keller.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CHAUTAUQUA, NEW YORK. 20 cts. Dec.

Social Progress in Europe. Illus. F. A. Ogg.
Munich: the City on the Isar. Illus. N. Hudson Moore.
Mozart and His Music. Illus. Thomas Whitney Surette.
Co-operative Industries: Civic Lessons from Europe. Illus. Mary Rankin Cranston.
How the American Boy is educated. Walter L. Hervey.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY, SALISBURY SQUARE. 6d. Jan.

The Evangel in Mission-Schools. R. Maconachie.
Work in British East Africa. T. F. Victor Buxton.
Christianity and Other Religions. Frank B. Jevons.

Commonwealth.—3, PATERNOSTER BUILDINGS. 3d. Jan.
The Unemployed. George Lansbury.
Depopulation of the Villages. S. A.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Local Extravagance and Imperial Burdens. Sir Robert Giffen.
The Anglo-German Paper War. Julius.
France and Rome. Richard Heath.
The Policy of the Dalai Lama. Alexander Ular.
Utilitarian Secondary Education. Donald A. Macnaughton.
The German Agrarian Movement. William Harbutt Dawson.
The Dual Nature of Deity. G. Barlow.
Physical Deterioration and the Teaching of Cookery. Mrs. Mary A. Davies.
Robert Browning and Alfred Dowett. W. H. Griffin.
The Oxyrhynchus "Sayings of Jesus." Vernon Bartlett.
Russia. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Jan.
"Jacob Omnium." Mrs. Richmond Ritchie.
Rev. John Hopkins; a Welsh Rector of the Last Century. Judge Parry.
A Rhodes Scholar from Germany on Oxford. Hans E. von Lindeiner-Wildau.
Weighing a World. W. A. Shenstone.
The Last of the Proctors. Bernard Capes.
Panama, etc.; the Land of Romance. Frank T. Bullen.
G. D., Friend of Lamb. E. V. Lucas.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Dec.
The Present Upheaval in France. Illus. David Graham Phillips.
The Chase of the Wild Red Deer on Exmoor Forest. Illus. C. Cordley.
The Passing of the Home in Great American Cities. Illus. Charlotte Perkins Gilman.
The End of the Steam Age. Illus. Lewis Nixon.
Some Churches and Their Problems. A Minister's Wife.
The Theatrical Syndicate in America. Illus.
One Side. David Belasco.
The Other Side. Marc Klaw.
Canning and Preserving in the United States. Illus. F. Williams.
Racial and Ideal Types of Beauty. Illus. Gertrude Lynch.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Dec.
The Likeness of Christ. Illus. Sir Wyke Bayliss.
New York Fifty Years Ago. Illus.
Modern Japanese Illustrators. Illus. Jone Noguchi.
Sem, Cappelletto, and Fornaro. Illus. Christian Brinton.
The Literary Life. Illus. Contd. Laurence Hutton.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. Dec. 15.
The Rationalist Spirit and Regeneration. H. Crossfield.
The *Vectis* in the Arctic Seas. Sir J. B. Peile.
Race and Caste. Rama Prasad Chanda.
Was Robert de Nobili an Impostor? Rev. Ernest R. Hull.
Brantôme: Unknown France. Miss Betham-Edwards.
The Indian Sadhu. Rai Bahadur Lala Baij Nath.
Twenty-seven Days in India. Miss A. Anderson.
Bengal under the English. Shambhoo Chunder Dey.

Economic Journal.—MACMILLAN. 5s. Dec.
The "Draft on London" and Tariff Reform. F. Huth Jackson.
The Effect of Protection on Some German Industries. Prof. W. Lotz.
The Problem of Housing. Prof. W. Smart.
Anticipation in the Cotton Market. Prof. S. J. Chapman and D. Knoop.
London's Tailoresses. Clementina Black.
The Financial Situation in Russia. A. Raffalovich.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. Dec.
The Movement for School Reform in Boston. George A. O. Ernst.
The Educational Exhibit at St. Louis. Anna Tolman Smith.
The College. William De Witt Hyde.
Present Problems of the University. E. D. Perry.
From King's College to Columbia University. Nicholas Murray Butler.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Jan.
The Outlook for 1905. Edward Dicey.
Labour and the Aliens Bill. C. Kinloch Cooke.
The Employment of the Graduate. H. A. Roberts.
The Chinaman in Australia. Contd. Murray Eyre.
Port Arthur to Montreal on a Private Car. Gertrude Page.
Through British Central Africa and North-Western Rhodesia to the Congo. Contd. Arthur Pearson.
A Housekeeping Start in Johannesburg. Contd. J. H. Spettigue.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. Dec.
The Causes of Accidents on American Railways. F. W. Haskell.
Smelters and Smelting Practice in British Columbia. Illus. W. M. Brewer.
Modern Application of Electric-Driven Pumping Machinery. Illus. J. S. Shultz.
The Machinery of a Cement Mill in the Pyrenees Mountains. Illus. G. M. Peek.
The Actual Building of a Chinese Railway. Illus. Justin Burns.
Experiment and Practice in the Construction of Steam Boilers. E. P. Watson.
Systematisation and Tool-Room Practice in a Repair Shop. R. Emerson.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Dec. 15.
The Design of Fly-Wheels. With Diagrams. A. H. Gibson.
Gold Coast Palms. Illus. Lindsay W. Bristowe.
Air-Compressors and their Valve-Gear. Illus. Chas. Hurst.
The Construction of Towns. With Plans. Prof. L. Cloquet.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Jan.
Sion: the City of David. Prof. G. A. Smith.
The Olive-Tree and the Wild-Olive. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
The Ethical Teaching of St. Paul. Rev. G. Jackson.
The "Steppes of Moab." Prof. Buchanan Gray.

Expository Times.—SIMPSON, MARSHALL. 6d. Jan.
The Date of the Apocalypse. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
The Navy of Tharshish and the Failure of Jehoshaphat. K. T. Frost.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Thoughts on the Present Discontents. Frederic Harrison.
The British and German Fleets.
The Awakening of Russia. Karl Blind.
The Ethics of Espionage. Ch. Bastide.
London. Perceval Landon.
Eton under Hornby. Etonensis.
The Progress of Psychical Research. F. C. S. Schiller.
Recollections of Arthur Sullivan. Edward Dicey.
What Ireland has got. Sir Charles Boxall.
Psychological versus Armchair Historians. Emil Reich.
Anton Rubinstein. A. E. Keeton.
Sainte-Beuve. Francis Gribble.
A Question of Good Faith and National Expediency. Alfred Stead.
Mr. Swinburne's Collected Poems. Ernest Rhys.
A Modern Utopia. Contd. H. G. Wells.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Jan.
Charing Cross and Its Immediate Neighbourhood. J. H. Macmichael.
The Case of the Perreaus. Frank Lawrence.
Early Astronomical Observations. J. Ellard Gore.
The Robin. J. Cuthbert Hadden.
Anne Clifford, Countess of Dorset and Pembroke; a Great Lady of the Seventeenth Century. Georgiana Hill.
The Impress of the Kymri in Literature. Edith Gray Wheelwright.
Some Affected Fashions. G. P. Gordon.
Edmund Waller; a Third-Rate Poet. Ernest Ensor.

Geographical Journal.—EDW. STANFORD. 2s. Dec. 15.
England and Wales viewed Geographically. With Maps. H. R. Mill.
The Fulani Emirates of Northern Nigeria. Major J. A. Burdon.
Captain J. Liddell's Journeys in the White Nile Region. With Map.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Jan.
The Possibilities of the Postcard. Dorothy Neville Lees.
Needlework Pictures. Illus. Violet M. Alcock.
Washing Day in Many Lands. Illus. Contd.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. Jan.
Mounting Natural History Specimens; Mrs. Blackman's Beautiful Work. Illus.
How They arrange Flowers in Japan. Illus. Murasaki Ayami.
Madame Marchesi. Illus. William Armstrong.
Bluecoat Girls. Illus. C. M. Spender.
The Story of My Girlhood. Illus. Contd. Miss Alice Corkran.

Good Words.—15, ISLISTER. 6d. Jan.
Stephen de Bourbon. Illus. Rev. S. Baring-Gould.
Egypt To-day. A. France.
Titan. Illus. Sir Wyke Bayliss.
The Romance of "Bradshaw." Illus. John Pendleton.
In the Heart of Warwickshire. Illus. H. W. Mackay.
Luminous Cuttle-Fish. Illus. William E. Hoyle.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Jan.
The National Trust. Illus. F. M. Holmes.
Commander R. F. Scott; Interview. Illus. Raymond Blathwayt.
The Poetry of Matthew Arnold. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.
Hamo Thornycroft. Illus. J. H. Young.
Bishop Sheepshanks; Interview. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 15. Jan.
A Doctor to Kings. Illus. Edmund Gosse.
The Question of "Honour." Thomas R. Lounsbury.
A New Conception concerning the Origin of Species. Prof. Victor de Vries.
The Doctrine of Expiation. Illus. J. B. Moore.
The Poor Children of Paris. Illus. Mrs. John Van Vorst.
Superstitions of New York. Robert Shackleton.
A Valley in Cornwall. Illus. A. Symons.

Harvard Graduates' Magazine.—BOSTON, MASS. 75cts. Dec.
Senator Hoar. Illus. H. C. Lodge.
Work for the New Harvard Medical School. H. C. Ernst.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 15. Dec.
Progress of the Last Twenty-Five Years in Religious Thought. Borden P. Bowne.
The New Evangelism. Rev. W. J. Dawson.
The Arts; the Candles on the Altar. Edwin Markham.
The Excavations of Gezer. Prof. L. B. Paton.

Horlick's Magazine.—1, BROAD STREET AVENUE. 6d. Dec. 15.
Comte del Graal. A. E. Waite.
The Transformation of the Masonic Brotherhood. Old Student.

House Beautiful.—13, GERRARD STREET, W. 6d. Dec. 15.
Christmas at the Antipodes. Illus. Sir John Cockburn.
Professor von Herkomer at Home. Illus.
Mrs. Humphry Ward's Holiday School at the Passmore Edwards Settlement. Illus. Anne Porter Sumner.
Milton's London. Illus.

Idler.—33, HENRIETTA STREET. 6d. Jan.
A Dash through Brigand-Land. Illus. J. L. C. Booth and F. Moore.
Fowey; the English Riviera. Illus. Sir George Wolesey.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Army and the People. Major Seely.
The Struggle in France. H. W. Massingham.
One View of Christian Faith. C. R. Buxton.
Finance and the Drink Trade. Thomas Shaw.
The Real Slav Temperament. H. M. Conacher.
The Problem of the Unemployed. C. F. G. Masterman.
The Ideas of Anatole France. Algar Thorold.
The Presidential Election. F. C. Howe.
Bishops and Historians. Herbert Paul.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. Jan.
Hic et Nunc. Rev. David Bearne.
God's Acre. Oliver Oakleaf.

Journal of the Board of Agriculture.—LAUGHTON. 4d. Dec. 15.
Training and Pruning Fruit-Trees. W. E. Bear.
Winter Egg-Production. H. de Courcy.

Journal of the Manchester Geographical Society.—
16, ST. MARY'S PARSONAGE, MANCHESTER. DEC. 15.
Geographical Research in 1903. Rev. S. A. Steinthal.
Experiences amongst the Cannibals of New Guinea. Illus. Rev. Samuel McFarlane.
Fernando Po, West Africa. T. J. Nunan.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. Dec. 15.
The Rhodes Scholarships. Dr. G. R. Parkin.
Canada as an Agricultural Country. W. Staley Spark.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. Dec. 15.
The Strategic Features of the Operations in Manchuria as illustrated by European and American Campaigns. With Map. T. Miller Maguire.
Short Service and the Naval Reserve. Chas. S. Jerrain.
The Lessons of the Boer War and the Battle-working of the Three Arms. Concl. Major Balck.
Active Service Kit and Equipment. Capt. R. M. G. Tulloch.

Juridical Review.—WILLIAM GREEN AND SONS. 3s. 6d. Dec. 15.
The Scottish Church Case. James Ferguson.
The Relation of the Insanities to Criminal Responsibility and Civil Capacity. Concl. Sir John Batty Tuke and Chas. R. A. Howden.
The Sources of Scots Law. W. C. Smith.
The Report of the Departmental Committee on Workmen's Compensation. A. Moncrieff.
Warranty in the English Law of Sale. R. Brown.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Jan.
Concerning Chinchilla Cats. Illus. Frances Simpson.
The Metal-Work of Alexander Fisher. Illus. Lillian Joy.
Her Excellency the Ambassador. Illus. Miss Mary Spencer Warren.
Hockey for Women. Illus. M. V. Wynter.
Secretaryships for Women. Five Years a Private Secretary.
Life and Travel in Burma. Illus. V. C. Scott O'Connor.

Leisure Hour.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Jan.
The New Naval Base. St. Margaret's Hope. Illus. Marie Bayne.
Grenoble; the City of Bayard. Illus. C. H. Irwin.
Concerning Country-Houses. Illus. T. H. S. Escott.
Literary Reminiscences of Nottingham. Illus. Contd. J. A. Hammerton.
The Black Watch. Illus.
Memorial Plant-Names. G. Clarke Nuttall.
John Wesley, Evangelist. Illus. Contd. Rev. Richard Green.
Gossamer. Illus. Frank Stevens.

Leslie's Monthly Magazine.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cts. Dec.

A Physician in the Arctic. Illus. Dr. Wilfred Grenfell.
The Invasion of the American Stage. Illus. Franklin Elderkin Fyles.
George A. Converse. With Portrait. J. T. Williams, jun.
Beekman Winthrop, Governor of Porto Rico. With Portrait. F. T. Birchall.
The Battle of Telitz. A Japanese Officer.
The Great Theatrical Syndicate in America. Illus. The Editors.

Library Association Record.—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB STREET. 15. Dec. 15.
The Principles of Annotation.
The Selection of Current Periodicals. J. D. Brown.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Dec. 15.
Open-Access in America. L. Stanley Jast.
Do Public Library Books spread Disease? John Rivers.

London Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 41d. Dec. 15.
The Growth of Speed. Illus. Sir Hiram Maxim.
The Professional Face. Illus. R. Dimsdale Stocker.
Where Society winters. Illus. Lieut.-Col. Newnham-Davis.
Child Toy-Makers. Illus. Mrs. F. Nevill Jackson.
How Two Women climbed Mont Blanc. Illus. André Chaignon.
Football as Physical Culture. Illus. Eustace Miles.
The Funeral of the Archbishop of All the Burmans. Illus. E. Charles.
What the Jewish Synagogue is doing to raise Mankind. Illus. Dr. Moses Gaster.
Mr. Arthur Balfour. Henry W. Lucy.
Castles of Old Romance. Illus. C. G. Harper.
A. J. Elsley, and His Work. Illus. R. de Cordova.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. Jan.
Aubrey de Vere. Mrs. C. Towle.
The Flora of Hants. Canon Vaughan.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. Dec.
The Rise of the Tailors in New York City. Illus. R. S. Baker.
The Increase of Lawlessness in the United States. Illus. S. S. McClure.
One Hundred Masterpieces of Painting. Illus. John La Fargé.
History of the Standard Oil Company. G. W. Alger.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Jan.
Sir Henry Norman. Gerard Wallop.
A Commission of Inquiry, 1823-5. T. C. Down.
The Dutch Undergraduate. J. D. Hoare.
Some Contemporary Criticism. H. H. Dodwell.
Birds' Nests and Their Environment. Anthony Collett.
Shakespeare's Boors. George Bartram.
A Court of Criminal Appeal. T. Baty.
Benjamin Disraeli.

Missionary Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 25 cts. Dec.
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A Silver Jubilee on the Congo. Dr. A. T. Pierson.
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The Problem of Reform in India. W. B. Boggs.

Monthly Review.—MURRAY. 2s. 6d. Jan.
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Cyrenaica. Illus. D. G. Hogarth.
British Railway Rates v. Foreign. Edwin A. Pratt.
The Birth of Telegraphy. John M. Bacon.
Umbrian Art. Edward Hutton.
The State Registration of Nurses. Katharine Henrietta Monk.
Vittoria Accoramboni. Christopher Hare.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Jan.
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The Problem of Panama. Illus. W. R. Rodgers.
When the Railway Draw is open. Illus. H. E. Hamblen.
Three Hundred Years of "Hamlet." Illus. Harry Thurston Peck.

Nautical Magazine.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 1s. Jan.
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New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cts. Dec.
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French Canada; a Coming New Republic. Givan.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Jan.
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 English Feeling toward Americans. W. D. Howells.
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 British and American Naval Expenditure. Lieut. Carlyon Bellairs.
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Occult Review.—164, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. Jan.
 The Soul's Future. David Christie Murray.
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 The New God. Cultor Veritatis.
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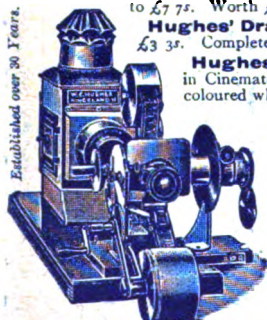
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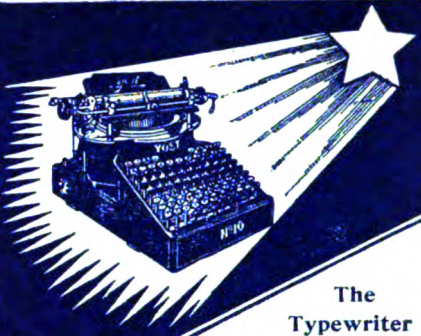
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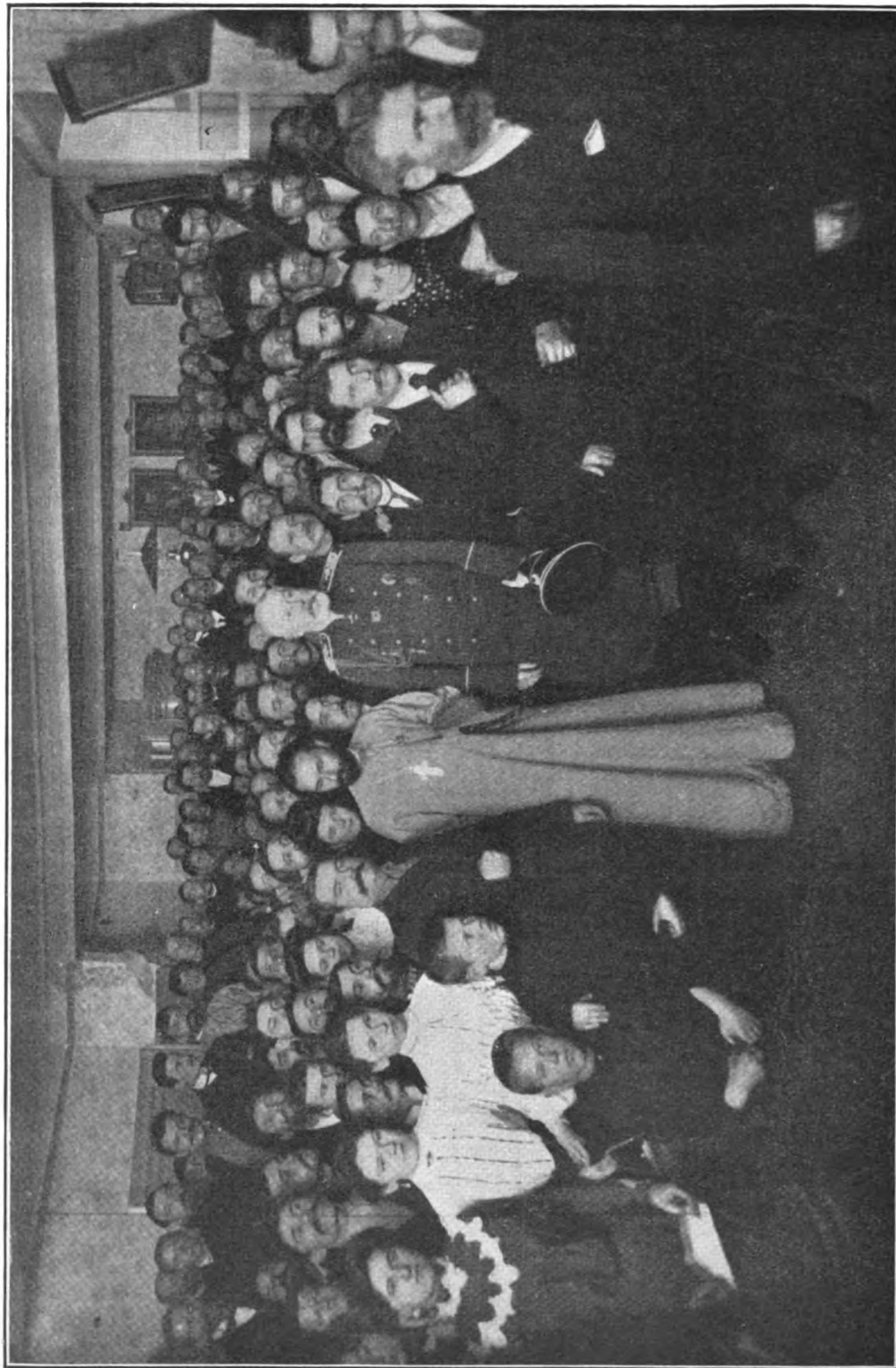
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Father Gapon, the famous Leader of the Strike Movement in St. Petersburg.

This is the only authentic portrait of Father Gapon that has yet been published. Standing by his side amid the strikers is General Fullon, the Governor of St. Petersburg, who was replaced by General Trepoff. Father Gapon is of Italian descent, one of his ancestors having followed Napoleon I. to Moscow.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, February 1st, 1905.

The
Last Session.

On the 14th of this month re-assembles the last Session of the Parliament elected in 1900. As it was elected under the assurance of Ministers that the South African War was over, and that Liberals could vote for Ministerialists without prejudice to their own principles, since the only issue at stake was the war and the garnering of its results, it may be said to have been born in sin and conceived in iniquity, and that the majority came into being with a lie in its right hand. If there were such things as criminal actions for obtaining Parliamentary majorities on false pretences, Ministers would find themselves in the dock, nor could any grand jury find other than a true bill against them. For the war was not over—it was only beginning in 1901—and instead of using the majority the country gave them to confer full colonial rights upon the conquered territories, they have used it to establish absolute despotism, the first-fruit of which has been the importation of Chinese labour without any reference to the wishes of the people of the Colony into which it is being imported.

Verdict
of
the Electors.

The moment the war was over the constituencies, whenever they had an opportunity, registered their condemnation of the Government by inflicting upon their candidates at by-elections a series of defeats, absolutely without parallel or pre-

cedent in the electoral annals of Great Britain. It did not matter where the test was applied. North or south, east or west, crowded city, country town or rural constituency, wherever the ballot box was opened, there the British electors recorded their condemnation of the Government and all its works with almost monotonous uniformity. Everywhere the Liberal poll went up nearly 40 per cent. The utmost exertions of the Ministerialists failed to

keep their total vote up to the level of 1900. As a net result what was a Conservative majority of 23 among the members returned by these 53 constituencies in 1900, has not only been totally wiped out, but it has been replaced by a Liberal majority of seven. These 53 constituencies were preponderantly Conservative. If they had been a fair sample the Tories would have been 484 strong, and the Liberals, including the Irish, only 192, so that the Government majority would have been 292 instead of 134.

But even in such preponderantly Conservative constituencies the Liberal revival has been so strong that if the by-election average were maintained at the General Election that overwhelming Tory majority of 292 would be swept away, and replaced by a Liberal majority of 90.

Three Typical
By-Elections.

Last month the electors in three different constituencies were empanelled as a jury to try the Government for its high crimes and misdemeanours. In by-elections verdicts go by



[Westminster Gazette.]

[Jan. 25.]

Humpty Dumpty Up-to-date.

HUMPTY DUMPTY (Mr. Balfour): "Yes, I know it's an undignified position, but what do I care so long as I don't fall off?"

majorities, and often the rise and fall of the votes registered for or against the Government is far more significant than the fate of the seat. In January by-elections took place in Stalybridge, in the heart of the great cotton industry of the north; in the Mile End Road, an East London constituency, supposed to be in fierce revolt against foreign aliens; and in North Dorset, a typical rural district of south-western England. In every case the seat had been held by a Ministerialist in 1900. Now two—those for Stalybridge and North Dorset—are held by the Liberals, and the other was only retained by the Unionists by the skin of their teeth. The figures are very significant:—

	1905.		1900.		Percentage of	
	L.	C.	L.	C.	Party Loss or Gain.	
Stalybridge ...	4,029	3,078	3,240	3,321	+28½	-7½
Mile End ...	2,060	2,138	1,280	2,440	+61	-10
North Dorset ...	3,165	3,705	4,239	3,330	+34	-10

From these figures it is clear that the set of opinion against the Government was more marked in Mile End, where they kept the seat, than it was in either of the other constituencies where they were defeated. The most significant thing about the figures of the January Elections is that they show that the Ministerialists are no longer able to keep up their total poll. Until this month they had not fallen below two per cent. Last month the falling off rose from seven and a half to ten per cent.

The Collapse of Mr. Chamberlain.

Mr. Chamberlain went down to Preston last month and endeavoured to persuade an audience which would starve under Protection that Tariff Reform would make them fat and flourishing. His speech fell flat. Lancashire appears to be immune to his sophistries. His excursion to Preston was chiefly important because it gave Mr. John Burns an opportunity of following him. In a great meeting in the same town the member for Battersea dealt faithfully with the member for Birmingham. Mr. Burns has been doing good service in this way up and down the country. If he were now, as he will be twelve months hence, the Right Hon. John Burns, and Cabinet Minister to boot, the papers would report his speeches. As it is, he is practically unreported, while every time Mr. Chamberlain repeats the old threadbare assertions which have been refuted *ad nauseam*, even Liberal papers seem to think he must be reported in the first person. As Mr. Chamberlain has absolutely nothing new to say, and as it is abundantly clear that his phonographic repetitions of the old fallacies are producing no effect upon the country, it is strange that the superstition that he must be reported in full still persists.

John Bull's Record Year.

As if to confound the luckless inventor of Tariff Reform, the statistics of our foreign trade in 1904, which the Board of Trade published last month, show that never before in our history have we done so much business over-sea. Notwithstanding that prices have fallen, we imported goods to the value of £550,000,000, and paid for them by exporting (including re-exports) goods to the value of £370,000,000, the balance in our favour being no less a sum than £180,000,000. It is true that the Chamberlainites imagine that this surplus is a balance against us, but that is palpable fudge. Even Mr. Chamberlain, if he were asked to exchange say screws, made in Birmingham, of the value of £374 for orchids imported from abroad of the value of £550, would recognise which party had the balance of trade in his favour. The total imports and exports amount to £922,500,000, a rise of nearly twenty millions upon the figures of 1903, and 110 millions upon the figures of 1899. Note also that the increased imports are almost entirely in food and raw material, while the increase in our exports is largely in manufactured goods. Our home trade is not as good as it ought to be, but as for our foreign trade, it has never been so large as in the year in which Mr. Chamberlain chose to pretend that we were losing all our foreign markets.

The Real Cruz

What everybody wants to know is not to hear for the hundredth time that Mr. Chamberlain does not understand the A B C of political economy—that surely has been sufficiently demonstrated by this time—but how much longer he intends to tolerate the existence of the present Ministry? Mr. Balfour, who has been making some rather banal and uninteresting speeches to his constituents, indicated somewhat feebly that he intends to remain in office until he is turned out by a hostile vote of the House of Commons. He did not deny that the by-elections, by which eight per cent. of the House has been renewed since 1900, showed that the majority of the electors were only waiting for a chance to sweep his Government into limbo. All that he said was that he would take very good care he would not give them that chance of his own free will. The issue lies not with him, but with Mr. Chamberlain. That astute but overrated electioneerer publicly professes that the sooner the election comes the better for him, but his public professions may not correspond to his private pledges. He makes no secret of the fact that the Liberals are certain to

carry next election. As he pins his hopes on the election after that, it would seem to be good tactics to get the first election over as soon as possible. But the prospect of a smashing defeat he has only begun to realise, and that may give him pause.

**The Parting
of
the Ways.** So far there is only one clear and distinct difference of opinion between Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain. When Mr. Balfour

proclaimed his adhesion to the principle of a Colonial Conference in order to ascertain what the mythical Colonial offer really amounted to, he was careful to guard himself by stipulating that there must be at least two General Elections before the country should be asked to modify its fiscal policy. The first must decide in favour of the Colonial Conference; the second must pronounce upon the decision, if any, at which the Colonial Conference arrived. When Mr. Balfour laid down that stipulation, Mr. Chamberlain, speaking at Luton, publicly invited him to reconsider it. He denounced it as unprecedented, very inconvenient, and very unpopular, and declared that it would expose us to an accusation of insincerity on the part of the Colonies which might wreck the whole scheme. To this pointed appeal from the Master of his Destiny, Mr. Balfour replied last month by doggedly abiding by his stipulation. This "blemish," as Mr. Chamberlain described it, is now declared to be of the essence—"Without which, I believe," said Mr. Balfour, "the whole Conference would end in smoke." The curtain drops with Mr. Chamberlain crying "Blemish," and Mr. Balfour declaring that, blemish or no blemish, he sticks to his point. How these leading actors will be posed when the curtain rises no one at present appears to have any very clear idea. At present Joseph is sulking in his tent.

**The
Aliens Bill.** The only legislative business to which the Government is pledged is the Bill for limiting the right of

asylum, which has been one of the glories of England, by what they call the Aliens Bill. They have dawdled over this subject for years. Last year they were parties to its extinction by referring it to a Committee, and then dropping the Bill rather than consent to the Committee's conclusions. When they thought they could make party capital out of it, and use it as a set-off to the Chinese labour cry, they vamped up a prodigious amount of enthusiasm about it, and they stand pledged to pass it into law this Session. The fiasco at Mile End election may have damped their zeal. The agitation against the admission of aliens is a put-up job. Fewer

aliens come to settle in this country than in any other great European or American State. Between 1891 and 1901 the average addition of aliens to our population was only 6,740 per annum. The agitators unscrupulously circulate lying statements to the effect that the number of alien invaders is nearly 100,000 per annum, and on the strength of these falsehoods ask the Government to close the hospitable door of Great Britain for the first time in our history against those who seek to earn an honest livelihood in these islands. The subject of migration is one which might be dealt with by an International Conference. It is much too complex and international a question to be dealt with merely to create an electoral cry for a moribund government.

**The Tactics
of
the Opposition.** Writing within a fortnight of the meeting of Parliament, there is still time to express an earnest hope that the tactics of the Opposition

will be more vigorous than they have been in previous Sessions. The country expects that the Liberal leaders will show that they can lead, that they mean to lead, and that they will stand no more nonsense. The electors have done their duty splendidly. If the Front Opposition Bench does half as well, we shall be well content. But there must be no more easy-going lethargy, no more muffing of Parliamentary chances, no more empty Front Bench, no more dawdling. What is wanted is what Hosea Biglow called "pison-mad, pig-headed fighting." The Government is condemned by the country. By the letter of the law it represents the nation. By the spirit of the law it has no right to be where it is. And the leaders of the Opposition have got to lose no chance, by day or by night, to force that conviction home upon the Ministry. If they are too old to force the fighting, they had better stand aside and let the younger men bear the brunt of it; Sir Edward Grey, Mr. Lloyd-George, Mr. Winston Churchill, and one or two others might be named, who can put some stuff into their opposition. I mean no disrespect to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who deserves to be held in grateful remembrance for his denunciation of the "methods of barbarism" employed in South Africa, but I wish there was a little more of the methods of barbarism in his attacks upon the Ministry. Again, to quote the immortal Biglow:—

This 'ere histin', creak, creak, creak,
Your cappen's heart up with a derrick,
This tryin' to coax a lightnin' streak
Out of a half-discouraged hayrick;
This hangin' on, mont' arter mont',
For one sharp purpose 'mongst the twitter,
I tell ye it doos kind o' stunt,
The peth and sperit of a critter



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Pantomime Business.

CLOWN (RIGHT HON. A. J. B.-L-F-R) to PANTALOON (SIR H. C-M-P-B-L-L-B-N-N-R-M-N): "Oh, I say, here's a jelly lark! I've been and ordered such a lot o' those nice new guns—and *you'll* have to pay for 'em!"
[A General Election is said to be imminent, and the Government expects to go out.]

Challenges
not
to be Evaded.

Ministers are said to be dreaming about taking up the question of redistribution, with the avowed aim and object of reducing the numbers of the Irish representatives. In that case the Liberal Party could hardly do better than place itself under the leadership of Mr. Redmond. For the kind of fighting that such a Bill would demand Mr. Redmond would be an infinitely more effective leader than any member of the regular Opposition. There is another topic which ought to act as a not less provocative challenge to the Opposition. That is the proposal calmly discussed as a possibility that this moribund Government may arrange to appoint the next High Commissioner in South Africa before its successor takes office. Of course they can do it if they please, but if they do the Opposition will not be worth its salt if it does not use every expedient that Parliamentary forms may allow to protest against so monstrous an abuse of authority by a moribund Ministry. This course would advertise to all the world that they have a South African

policy of their own which they intend to carry out by their own agent, who is not likely to be the nominee of the Government that made the war, that cheated the Boers out of their compensation and that imported yellow labour. It is quite right and proper to keep Imperial appointments as far as possible undisturbed by changes in the Ministry at home. No one, for instance, would dream of recalling Lord Grey. But South African questions cannot be excluded from the party arena. The one chance we have of retaining South Africa under the British flag is to cut ourselves resolutely adrift from the policy by which Lord Milner made the very name of England to stink in the nostrils of the majority of our white fellow subjects. If the Opposition were to tolerate even for a moment a High Commissioner in South Africa who was not appointed by themselves, in sympathy with their policy, and free from any embarrassing entanglements with the policy of the present Ministry, they would deserve the worst that could befall them.

Responsible
Government
for the
New Colonies.

What is to be the policy of the Liberal party when it comes into office in relation to the future government of the conquered Republics? The answer is obvious. The Liberal party will honourably and loyally fulfil the public pledges given by the present Government to all the world, and more specifically given by Lord Kitchener to the Boer leaders, that the Transvaal and the Orange Free State should have the same kind of responsible government as the Cape Colony. Lord Milner, following the evil and fatal example of Sir W. Lanyon, instead of setting up responsible government, has kept the new Colonies without even a semblance of representative institutions. He is now engaged in an elaborate make-believe intended to give the Transvaal, but not the Orange Free State, the semblance of a representative system. The Boers, following the lead of the Progressive Britishers of Johannesburg, have authoritatively and decisively refused to have anything to do with Lord Milner's sham. They were promised responsible government, and responsible government they must have. They have waited for it patiently. Their conduct has been irreproachable. But they naturally refused to be humbugged by any counterfeit which experience might show to be as worthless as those British officers' receipts which Mr. Chamberlain declared were as good as Bank notes, but which to this day have never been paid. The Liberal Government will pay the debts of its predecessor and keep the promises which it has broken.

Honesty and good faith will be its watchwords, and it cannot entrust the execution of such a policy to any High Commissioner except one of its own choosing.

**The Return
of
President Steyn.**

Last month President Steyn—president he was, as president he will live in history, and president, therefore, he will always be called till his dying day—sailed for South Africa. His health is almost completely restored, but he will still have to remain in retreat for another twelve months. By the end of that time the medical experts, to whom, next to his wife's nursing, he owes his recovery, promise him the complete use of his hands. President Steyn is a man held in high esteem throughout the whole world. He is the one surviving representative of the leaders in the war who was a civilian and not a general. It is good for South Africa, and especially good for the British Empire, that a man with so peerless a record, so high a character, and so steady and well-balanced a brain is likely ere long to be available for the solution of the difficult administrative and political problems that confront civilisation in that Continent. One remark which fell from the President's lips last time I saw him in Paris is worth preserving. "I went into the war," he said, "with the most absolute conviction that we should be beaten. I came out of it with a conviction as strong that if we had only kept on a little longer we should have been victorious." That "little longer" was denied him, and he loyally acquiesced in the decision of the majority.

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**The Fall
of
M. Combes.**

For two years and a half M. Combes has kept up, in his own phrase, "an ar-

dent and unflinching struggle against clericalism." But last month his majority dwindled down to eight, and finally to six votes. Then he resigned, declaring that after having been harassed for eighteen months by a coalition of impatient ambitions and of Clerical and National hatreds, his enemies had at last disintegrated the party which placed him in power, and had finally destroyed his majority. M. Rouvier, his Minister of Finance, was asked to form a Cabinet. This he did with surprising alacrity. M. Delcassé, the indispensable, remains at the Foreign Office, and the newly-appointed civilian, M. Berteaux, at the Ministry of War. The most important new Minister, M. Etienne, who might have gone to the Colonies, is Minister of the Interior. The composition of the Cabinet curiously illustrates the composite nature of the conglomerate known as le Bloc. Seven of the new Ministers now hold portfolios for the first time. Three of them are Radical Socialists, two are members of the Radical Left. The other groups represented are the Union Démocratique (3), the Union Républicaine (2), the Gauche Démocratique (1). It is expected the new Cabinet will be as anti-clerical as the old, but it will go a trifle slower, and it will steer clear of the system of espionage in the Army which gave the death blow to its predecessor.

**The
Hungarian
General Election.**

The sensational policy of smashing the chairs in the Parliament House of Hungary has achieved a remarkable although not a decisive success. The chair-breakers who made hay of the interior of the Hungarian legislature as a protest against the alterations made in Parliamentary pro-



M. Combes.
The Ex-Premier of France.



M. Rouvier.
The new French Premier.

cedure by the Liberal Ministry, headed by M. Tisza, precipitated a general election, and that general election has made short work of M. Tisza. The Liberal premier kept his own seat, but his majority disappeared. Neither of the two groups of the Opposition is strong enough to command a majority. Buda Pesth went Liberal, but the Magyars in the country sent to the rightabouts the Liberals who were accused of tampering with the established rights of the Magyar Parliament in the interests of Austria. The party of Kossuth will be the largest in the new Assembly. Count Apponyi and Count Julius Andrássy will probably work with him. By this means a coalition Ministry would come into power, hostile in its essence to the existing dual system, and determined to convert Hungarian Home Rule into Hungarian independence, limited only by the golden circlet of the Crown, and possibly the currency. The Emperor-King has his work cut out before he can reconcile these irreconcilables. But he will do it some way or other. Just wait and see.

Central Asia.

Two rather important items of news have come to hand last month from India. The first is that the Ameer of Afghanistan, of all men in the world, has announced to the Indian Government, which has been entertaining his son at Calcutta, that he wants a railway to the sea! He would give up his subsidy if they will procure him a seaport and a right of way through Beluchistan to the blue water. President Kruger always wanted a seaport, but the Ameer! The second, which comes from the India Office rather than from India, is the somewhat unexpected intimation that Lord Lansdowne in June last found it necessary to assure the Russian Ambassador that so long as no other Power endeavours to intervene in the affairs of Tibet "they will not attempt either to annex it, to establish a Protectorate over it, or in any way to control its internal administration." Considering the way we bound the Tibetans hand and foot by the indemnity which they will never pay, by the occupation of the Chambi Valley which places Tibet at our mercy, and by the stipulations and provisos as to our exclusive rights and privileges, it will not be surprising if Russian critics should write the same things about the slippery nature of British pledges that some of our journalists are in the habit of writing about Russian assurances.

When is a Protectorate not a Protectorate?

The answer to this conundrum may be found elsewhere than in the Younghusband Treaty with Thibet. The American Government has just supplied another answer by the arrange-

ment it has entered into with the negro Republic of San Domingo. That interesting Black and independent Sovereign State has now passed under the protection and control of the United States. It is not annexation—oh, dear, no! Neither is it a Protectorate. It is only the same thing under another name. The control of their finances passes into the hands of the American Government. Uncle Sam will collect the principal revenues of this Sovereign independent State, will arrange the settlement of the national debt and readjust the tariff. All this is to be done without doing violence to the Sovereign independence of the Black Republic. But if it be true, as the House of Commons has always maintained, that the Power that controls the purse rules the State, San Domingo has become, like Porto Rico and the Philippines, an outlying dependency of the great American Republic.

The German Miners' Strike.

Nearly 200,000 coalminers struck last month in Germany, and by way of illustrating the international solidarity of labour the English miners are sending them £2,000 a week to their strike fund. The Belgian miners also have declared a strike of sympathy. But the English method of subsidising a strike is much better than showing sympathy by striking yourself. For the orders which might have gone to Germany find their way to England, and the miners who so generously subsidise the strike are rewarded by an increased demand for their own labour. The German miners want a minimum wage of from four to five shillings a shift, and they don't want to lose all the wages if more than 5 per cent. of cross is sent up with a trolley. So far there has been but little violence, and, strange to say, in face of so serious a phenomenon, the Kaiser has not yet made a single speech. Perhaps the extent of the strike has struck him dumb.

The Cost of Colonisation.

When the Germans began to colonise and civilise South-West Africa their total available police force down to the outbreak of the Hereros numbered exactly 100 men. Since then they have been sending out more and ever more troops, until now there are 10,400 soldiers in the colony and 2,730 more on the way out. They have lost fifty-four officers and 533 men, about half by typhoid and the other half from wounds received in battle, 374 men are still down with typhoid. What a pity it was for the Germans that Downing Street so obstinately refused to allow the Cape Colony to take over this wilderness. It would have delivered the Germans from the temptation of trying to colonise it.

The Progress of Arbitration.

The United States Senators are boggling over the ratification of the Arbitration treaties on the pretext that as they are framed claims might be brought for the recovery of debts due by the States to their creditors. President Roosevelt says this is impossible, but the Senate wants to make sure. The Arbitration treaty between England and Austria-Hungary was signed last month. The proceedings before the Admirals' Commission of Inquiry into the

the edification of the members of the Parliament of Peace. I congratulate Dr. Kuyper and Professor Martens upon this tardy but satisfactory solution of a serious problem. Mr. Carnegie will be glad to know that his Temple of Peace will have a worthy site. It is reported, I hope not correctly, that it is to be an exact replica of the Courts of Justice, the noble building which crowns the summit of the hill in Brussels. Some curious particulars were published last month as to the extent of Mr. Carnegie's gifts to libraries. He has promised to give to 1,290 libraries the sum of eight millions sterling. Of this sum the United States receives about six millions and England one. The rest is divided as follows:—Scotland £400,000, Canada £300,000, Ireland £120,000, Porto Rico £20,000, New Zealand £18,000, Tasmania £7,000, and the West Indies £4,400. Why is Australia left out in the cold?

The Disgrace of Port Arthur.

At the beginning of last month everybody, from the German Emperor downwards, was chanting pæans of praise in honour of the gallant, the never-to-be-sufficiently-lauded General Stoessel. At the end of the month everybody is saying that if he is tried by court-martial he will be lucky if he escapes being shot. The cause for this astonishing change of public opinion is the evidence of Dr. Morrison, the *Times* correspondent at Pekin—a prejudiced witness where Russians are concerned, but still not a deliberate liar. Dr. Morrison visited Port Arthur after it was taken over by the Japanese, and his report, in a nutshell, is that, if General Stoessel had not been a coward and a traitor, Port Arthur might have held out till Easter. There were 25,000 Russian soldiers in the fortress, hale and well; they had food to last them for months; and as to the bombardment, "the fire of Hell," so often described so graphically, seems to have done nobody any particular harm. The real hero of the siege was General Kondrachenko, and when he was killed all the backbone went out of the defence. But for this hero General Stoessel would have capitulated long before he did. If Kondrachenko had lived the Japanese would still be outside Port Arthur. As for food, sometimes fifty junks laden with provisions would arrive in a single day, so ineffective was the Japanese blockade. Dr. Morrison says that while the Russian rank and file were splendid, the majority of their officers were—well, like many of our officers in South Africa, whose luxurious impedimenta were the scandal of the campaign.



[Kladderadatsch.]

[Ber.in.]

Peace on Earth!

Some of the first designs submitted for Mr. Carnegie's proposed Palace of Peace at the Hague.

Dogger Bank incident has held several sittings. All the English fishermen examined swore with one consent that there were no Japanese or Japanese craft among the fishing fleet. Everyone commends the tact and good manners of the French Admiral Fournier. At last the Dutch Parliament has agreed to allow Mr. Carnegie's Temple of Peace to be built upon a fitting site. It will stand upon the field used for drilling the troops, where at the close of the Hague Conference a review was held for



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[J. H. Hare.

Japanese Staff Officers watching operations on the Shaho.



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KUROPATKIN.

General Kuropatkin inspecting Part of the Fourth Army Corps.

(A scene at the village of Bantsichai between Mukden and the Shaho.)

What
the Japanese
Got.

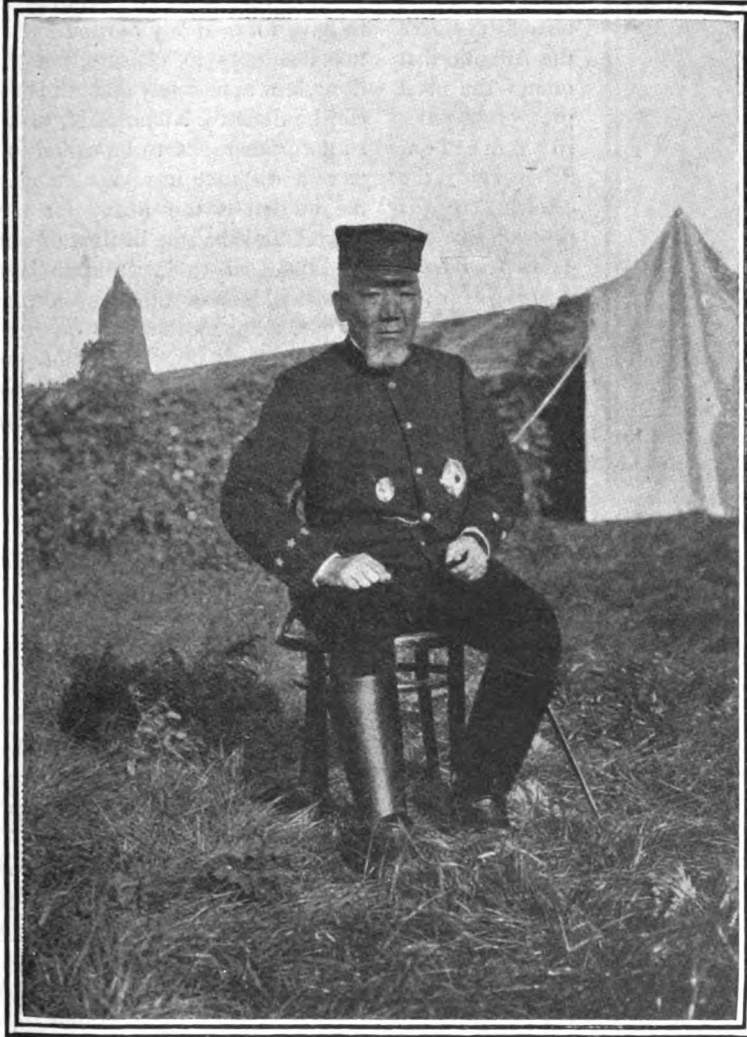
Dr. Morrison is, as I said, a prejudiced witness, and it would be monstrous to condemn General Stoessel until he has had an opportunity of putting in his own story. But, independently of Dr. Morrison's evidence, it does seem as if there had been a screw loose somewhere. General Nogi reports that when he took over Port Arthur the Russians surrendered 59 permanent forts, 54 large, 149 medium, and 343 small guns, 35,000 rifles, 82,000 rounds of ammunition, 2½ million cartridges, 30 tons of powder, 60 torpedoes, etc. Of the battleships, four may be refloated and repaired. There were 100,000 tons of coal in the fort. The new docks are uninjured; the old dock is very little the worse for all the bombardment. Hardly any buildings were injured. What seems to have failed was the *morale* of the officers, and that is indeed the most serious thing of all. "No more discreditable surrender," says Dr. Morrison, "has been recorded in history." If half of this be true, General Stoessel had reason for the pathetic appeal to the Tsar for forgiveness. But what a come-down from the pinnacle of heroic grandeur to be thus represented as the craven commander of a drunken

and demoralised pack of officers without pluck to defend a position which was practically impregnable.

The Revival.

The Revival in South Wales continues to attract to the Principality pious pilgrims from all parts of the land, who on returning spread the "fire" in

their own districts. Whatever else this strange religious awakening has done, it has quickened to an extraordinary degree the somewhat sluggish faith of the Church in the reality of the supernatural. There is a spirit of expectancy abroad amongst our people, curiously not unmixed with awe, as to what this Revival may do next. Messrs. Torrey and Alexander, missionaries of the familiar Moody and Sankey type, have somewhat impressed London by taking the Albert Hall for two months' religious services, and there is much speculation as to whether their somewhat archaic views as to inspiration and the



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The Veteran Field-Marshal Oyama.

future state of the finally impenitent will stand in the way of the hearty co-operation of all the Churches in a great effort to awake the dormant soul of the sensual and apathetic man. Mr. Lloyd Jones, who converted a political demonstration in Wales into a Revival meeting, reported that

he found all over the Continent a general spirit of curiosity about the Revival which gives ground for hoping that it may become international. Our own King's cordial reception of the Church Army chief

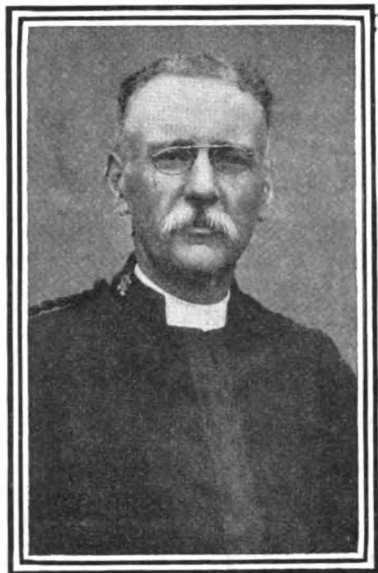


Photo by)

[Haines.]

Rev. W. Carlile.

(Leader of the Church Army.)

may be taken as a sign pointing in the same direction. Already we hear from across the Atlantic that one of the most prosperous cities in America, Schenectady, the electric city, is now "in the grasp of a genuine old-fashioned religious revival," the like of which has not been seen in America since 1857. Its leader is the pastor of a Dutch Reformed

Church. If the Revival became international it might effect such a change in the mood of nations towards each other as would afford mankind a hope at last of realising the longing for the reduction of military and naval armaments which was so far from being fulfilled at the Hague Conference.

The Shrinkage of the World.

The possibility of a real International Revival is greater in our time because of the shrinkage of the world beneath the grasp of electricity and steam. And last month the ablest living naval architect, Sir W. White, speaking at the Motor Show at the Crystal Palace, held out the hope that by combining the principle of the turbine and the motor engine, we may be able to run our ocean liners at the speed of express trains. The steam engine, with its accessories, takes up six times the space needed by the explosion engine. Turbine boats even now can be driven at forty miles an hour. Imagine a monster liner dashing across the Atlantic at the rate of a mile a minute! We shall be spending our weekends in New York before very long. Revivals are as contagious as the plague. The shorter the distance between two points measured by time, the more likely is the "fire" to spread. So the motor

explosion engine, like the roads built by the Roman legionary, may become a useful agent for the spread of the Gospel.

The Crisis in Russia.

As I begin to write of the crisis in Russia, I seem to hear the Tsar's melancholy words, uttered long before the development of the present troubles—"I would not wish my worst enemy to have to bear my burden." It is easy to criticise, not less easy to censure, but when all is said and done, how appallingly difficult is the question as to what can be done by Nicholas II. or any man who may be so unfortunate as to be called to fill his throne! To us at a distance it seems as plain as a pikestaff that the burden is too heavy for the shoulders of any mortal, and that the instinct of self-preservation should lead the Tsar to insist upon laying some of it upon the shoulders of the chosen representatives of his people. For more than a quarter of a century I have never lost an opportunity of urging the rulers of Russia to summon to their aid the old national institution of the Zemski-Sobor, or consultative assembly of notables, but I have pleaded in vain. To-day, when everyone who is anybody in the Russian Empire, from M. Witte down to the artisans of St. Petersburg, is clamouring for the summoning of a representative assembly, it seems incomprehensible that there should be any further hesitation. The tragically terrible affray between the soldiers and the people in the capital and other great towns, however dramatic and sensational it may have been, is nothing compared with the real difficulties that confront the Tsar. Russia is like a patient whose right leg is rotten with gangrene, and whose anæmic body is suffering from a subtle malady attacking all her vital organs. That in a paroxysm of delirium the patient has been roughly handled to compel her to remain in bed, strikes the imagination of those who see the struggle, but it is a mere trifle compared with the gangrene of the war and the universal discontent.

What Can be Done?

Bishop Creighton, we are told in his biography, observed and heard enough when he was in Russia "to convince him of the absurdity of Englishmen attempting to suggest schemes of reform for Russia, or to solve her problems. Her conditions, her civilisation, the character of her people, he saw to be so different from ours that it was vain to apply our standards to her." He often spoke strongly about the folly of the English in trying to manage the affairs of other nations by public meetings and otherwise, and said that Russia neither

appreciated nor understood that kind of attention. The Bishop's wise words have fallen upon deaf ears, and hosts of well-meaning people on the Press and on the platform are zealously instructing the Tsar as to what he ought to do. But suppose the Tsar knows that if he were to do what we urge him to do he would promptly be made to disappear? It might be heroic to commit suicide in that fashion, but what if he also knew the consequences of that disappearance? The heir to the throne is a little child. His worst enemies admit that among the Grand Dukes there is not one who, if made Tsar or Regent, would be an improvement upon Nicholas II. He may, of course, be quite wrong; but he believes in the autocracy, as Englishmen believe in the House of Commons; and even to-day, if a plébiscite were possible, the overwhelming majority of his subjects would declare that Russia could not be held together without a strong personal government. Probably most of them would complain not that he ruled with too high a hand, but that he was too weak. As for the superstition that a Constitution would mend matters, we do not dream of giving a Constitution to India, and in Russia 86 per cent. of the population live in villages, and are, politically, as much children as the Hindoos.

**Can the War
be
Stopped?**

The Tsar, it is said, could stop the war with a word. But put him out of the question—give Russia a freely elected assembly.

Would it stop the war? Remember what happened on the fall of the second Empire in France. The men of September 4th who proclaimed the Republic declared that the Republic was for peace, but when they found that the Germans wanted Alsace and Lorraine they went on fighting more fiercely than the Empire had ever fought. The Russian nation might be willing to make peace, but if anyone imagines that any conceivable government which could be formed in Russia would consent to the Japanese terms—the evacuation of Manchuria, the cession of Saghalien, the dismantling of Vladivostok, and £100,000,000 indemnity—he does not know the Russian character. The French are neither so tough nor so stubborn as the Russians, but remember how they fought when all Europe attempted to crush them. Have we so soon forgotten the fierce scorn with which our Stop-the-War movement was assailed, even by Liberals, who hated the invasion of the Republics, and thought the war should never have been begun? Of course, if Russia were to break up, and no supplies in men or food or munitions of war could be sent to Kuropatkin,

that would be another matter. But Russia is tough. She has seen Moscow in flames too many times, and her territory overrun by Tartars and Poles and Frenchmen too often, to lose heart to-day. She may pass through the bloodiest welter of modern times, the Tsar may disappear, but a nation of 120 millions, with whom obedience is the instinct of a thousand years, is not going to descend into the rank of a second-class Power because of the reverses of a single year.

**Must we then
Despair?**

It would seem, to judge from much that is said and written in our Press, that everything would be put right if the Tsar were to disappear, or, in plain English, to be assassinated. That is the gist of the talk most prevalent just now. But will Messieurs les Assassins tell us what is to follow their crime? Another Tsar, a Regency, a Dictatorship, a Republic, or is the anarchic instinct of the Slav to reduce Eastern Europe to chaos? No one knows. No one seems even to think it worth while to ask. Yet it is tolerably certain that the blood spilt in last month's riots would be but as a teacupful to an ocean compared with that which would be shed before the inevitable strong man appeared who could establish that modicum of order which is indispensable if the millions are to be fed. Bread riots, hunger riots, Jewish massacres, horrible jacqueries in the provinces, a new and more awful Terror, all these are inevitable if our arm-chair agitators could have their way. I say nothing about the financial crash which would convulse Europe if Russia stopped payment, excepting that in that case bread riots, the shooting down of unarmed crowds of hungry unemployed might occur nearer home than on the banks of the Neva. All this is possible, nay, probable enough if the Tsar goes down in some great catastrophe. To avert such a world-wide disaster it seems to me is the duty of everyone who cares for his fellow-men. Reforms are necessary, no doubt, but the first thing necessary is that the heart must not cease to beat.

**The Only Gleam
of Hope.**

If the Tsar can weather this storm, then it is possible something might be done. What it ought to be it is not for foreigners to say, but it is very difficult to see how the situation can be saved if the counsels of the Zemstvoes are not heeded. The Zemstvoes are not revolutionary committees. They are composed of men with a stake in the country. They are supported in their demands by all the educated classes. Whether it be the barristers of St. Petersburg or the millionaires of Moscow, the

maréchaux de noblesse, the professional classes, or the country squires, they appear to be all of one opinion. The letter of the President of the Moscow Zemstvo and the address of the Zemstvo of Kharkoff are most significant. The existing system has broken down. It is impossible to carry on any further. In

peace the collapse might have been postponed. The war has brought about a breaking strain. The complexity of modern society demands a different system from that which sufficed in the past. The old stage-coach driver cannot, without skilled assistance, manage a modern railway. The Russian nation is



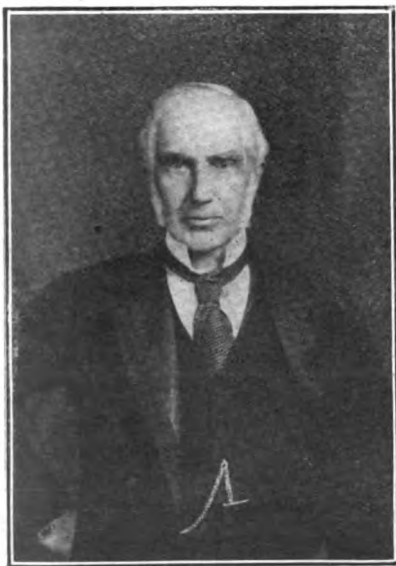
France—Admiral Fournier.



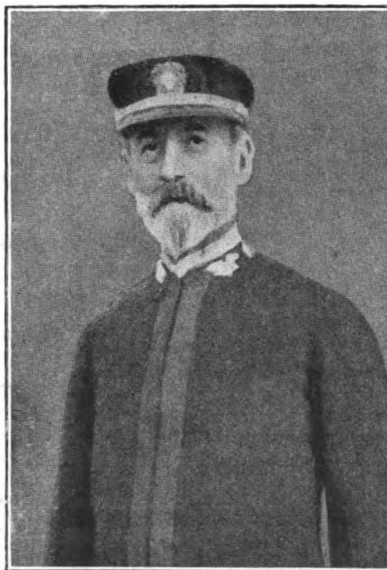
Russia—Admiral Dubassoff.



Austria—Baron Von Spann.



Sir E. Fry (English Counsel).



America—Rear-Admiral Davis.



Britain—Admiral Beaumont.

THE BALTIC FLEET COMMISSION.—PORTRAITS OF MEMBERS.

oursting its swaddling clothes. The Tsar may lead the movement. He may perish in the attempt. But it is tolerably clear that he will perish if he does not lead it. Disorder, of course, must be repressed, otherwise the people will perish of starvation. But the repression of disorder will only drive the distemper further into the vitals of the State if it is not accompanied by a bold and generous recognition that the strength of Russia must depend in the future as in the past on the cordial union of Tsar and people. And to secure that union the Tsar must pay the price.

**An Absurd
Limitation.**

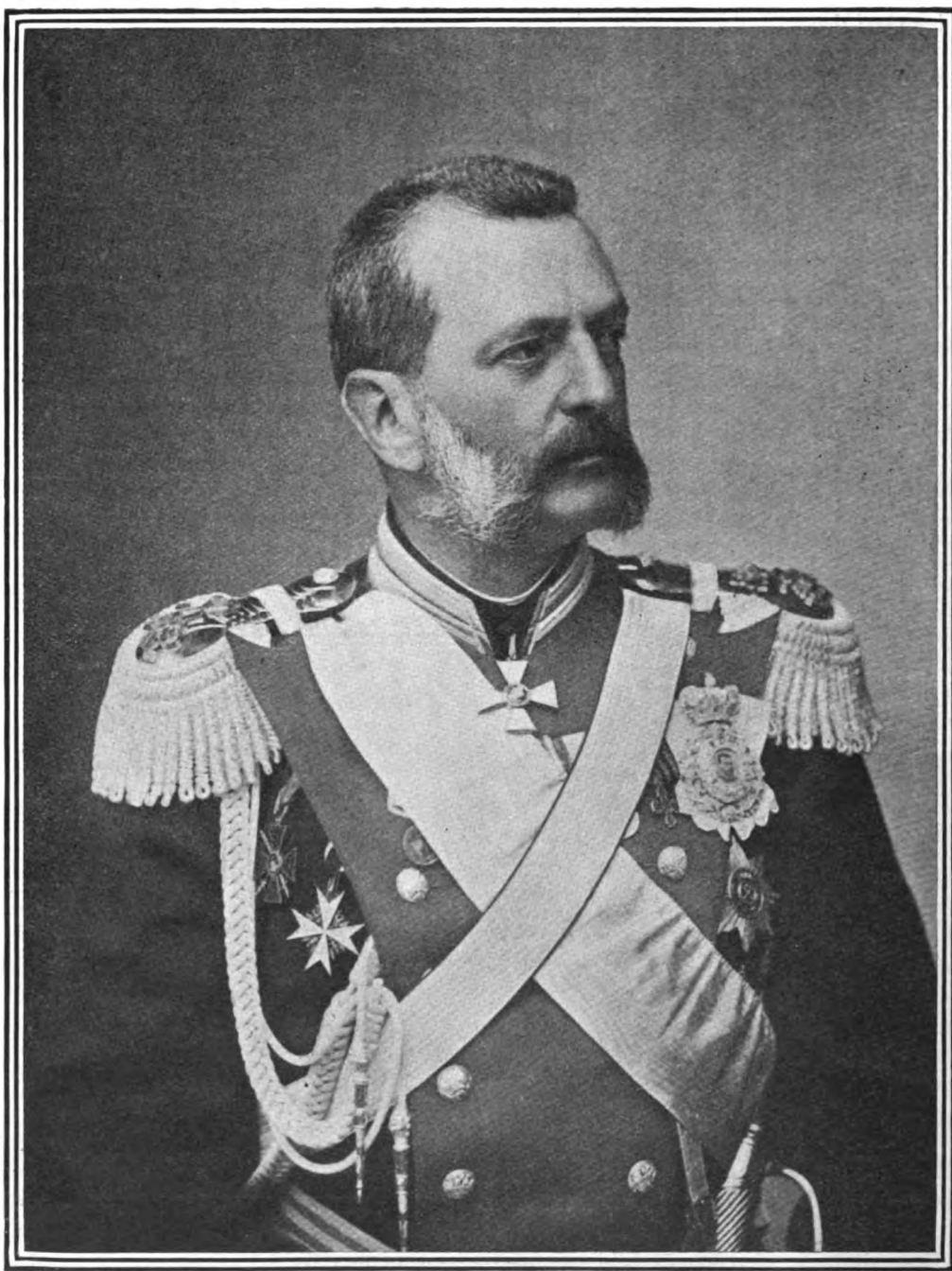
Lord Elgin and his fellow Commissioners have been taking evidence last month as to the facts about the United Free Church. But, by some extraordinary perversity of reasoning or some most reprehensible order from headquarters, Lord Elgin point-blank refused to allow any evidence to be given as to the wishes of any of the subscribers to the funds of the United Free Church. Considering that the whole question turns upon the wishes of the pious donors, which the House of Lords interpreted

according to its wisdom, it certainly seems incomprehensible that when so many of these donors are in existence, and ready to testify, they should be forbidden to open their mouths before the Royal Commission. Lord Elgin appears to have taken a somewhat narrow view of the scope of the instructions of the Commission. It is a mercy that he was not in a similar minimising mood when he presided over the Commission on the Army during the war. The United Free Church witnesses, from Dr. Rainy downwards, contrived, with characteristic Scottish canniness, to smuggle most of the prohibited evidence into the statements which they laid before the Commission. Every day this inquiry goes on the more monstrously absurd seems the decision of the Lord Chancellor and his packed majority. Good law it may be, but if so it is not the first time we recall the famous declaration, "The law, sir, is a hass."

Our portrait of Sir Edward Fry is by Elliott and Fry; that of Admiral Fournier by Piron, of Paris; Marshal Oyama is by Nouvelles; and that of Admiral Beaumont is by Thomson, New Bond Street.



President Loubet's Mother, recently deceased.



Photograph by]

[Levitsky.

THE GRAND DUKE VLADIMIR.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE MAGIC MIRROR OF MUSCOVY.

Vice is a monster of so frightful mien,
As, to be hated, needs but to be seen.—POPE.

I.—INTRODUCTORY.

THE tragic occurrences which have riveted the attention of the world upon St. Petersburg have been dealt with with such fulness and such detail by the Press, that beyond sorting out the actual verified facts from the rash windbags of exaggeration and rhetoric, there is not much for the monthly historian to do. There is, however, one point of view which so far remains unoccupied, and it attracts me all the more because, whereas from every other standpoint the situation is one of unrelieved gloom, this aspect is, if not exactly radiant, at least illuminating. The mere casual observer of English comments upon contemporary events in Russia must have been surprised by the extraordinary fervour and vehemence with which the most Conservative newspapers expounded the soundest of Liberal principles for the benefit of the Tsar and his Ministers. Amid much that is disheartening, and, indeed, even disgusting, in the malice, bitterness, and all uncharitableness with which our newspapers have overflowed last month, this, at least, is reassuring. Conservatism as a working principle of government appears to have fallen into universal disrepute. It is only in the official press of Prussia that there is even a word of apology or excuse for the high old Tory principles which used to command the unquestioning support of the whole Conservative press and the whole Conservative party. As Sir W. Harcourt declared, "We are all Socialists now." So it may be said, after reading the *Times*, the *Standard*, the *Daily Telegraph*, and the *Morning Post*, "We are all Liberals now." Each and all of our Tory organs are preaching with all their might and main that force is no remedy, that coercion aggravates the disease, that armed repression is moral bankruptcy, just as if every

journalist on the Tory press had learnt his lessons at the feet of Mr. John Morley, when in the *Pall Mall Gazette* he preached these self-same doctrines with reference to Ireland. The phenomenon is curious and edifying. These gentlemen are like protected manufacturers, who supply their wares at low prices to the foreigner, relying upon the tariff to render them inaccessible to their countrymen. All the Liberal principles set forth with such astonishing zeal by the neophytes of the London Press are intended for export only. None of them is intended for home consumption or domestic application.

II.—AN OBJECT LESSON IN TORYISM.

When we come to inquire into this astonishing conversion of our Tory highfliers to the most advanced doctrines of Liberalism, the secret is soon discovered. Russia at this moment is a kind of magic magnifying mirror, in which every Conservative sees the faithful reflection of his own features. No wonder he starts back terror-stricken and dismayed, and swears aloud by all his gods for the application of Liberalism on the most gigantic scale in order to remove the hideous monster which afflicts his vision at St. Petersburg. But, as I shall proceed to prove beyond all gainsaying, the Russian horror is merely the Brocken spectre of English Toryism. It is the natural, the necessary and the inevitable result of the application of the principles of the party which for the last ten years has misgoverned this country. If it had not been for the constant criticism and opposition of the Liberals, the resemblance between the finished work of the English Tories and that of their brethren in St. Petersburg would have been so close that everyone would have recognised it at a glance. As it is, our Tories have been so



Photograph by]

[Levitsky.

The Tsar in National Costume.

checked and hindered, that it is only on the banks of the Neva we can see the full flower and bitter fruitage of Toryism adopted as the principle of Government—with the immediate result that our Tories are foremost in raising loud cries of execration and vituperation. Although this is natural, it is exceedingly unfair. The fault which they condemn is not that of individuals. It is the fault of the system, of the whole body of doctrine which has always been the accepted creed of the Tory party, on which it has acted in the past, is trying its uttermost to act to-day, and which it would put in full operation to-morrow if,

has strewed the streets of many manufacturing centres with the corpses of working men shot down in the restoration of order? Hunger!

The Russian workers were starved into these manifestations of discontent which have been savagely suppressed. And why are they starving in a country which has been the granary of Europe? The answer is very simple. They are starving to-day because the Russian Government, unchecked by any Liberal opposition, has carried out to the full the policy which Mr. Chamberlain carried out in South Africa, and which Mr. Chamberlain, with prac-



The Tsar and Military Cadets: A Review on Mars Plain, St. Petersburg.

which Heaven in its mercy avert, it ever again were to be returned to place and power in this country.

(1) PROTECTION IN FULL SWING.

What is the immediate cause of the misery, the unrest, the strikes, and all the other trouble which leads sensational journalists to talk of the revolution in Russia?

What was it that sent 60,000 strikers on their mad pilgrimage of despair to the Winter Palace, and that

tically the whole Tory Party behind him, is endeavouring to force upon this country at the next election. In other words, the Russian is starving because his Government, which is always a Tory Government, based on Tory doctrine, has had free course to act upon these fundamental principles of Toryism—Protection and War.

It is difficult to make any statement about Russia which will not be contradicted by somebody, but there is one fact which no one can deny, and that is

that Russia is the most Protectionist country in Europe. Nowhere on the Continent has Chamberlainism had such a free hand. Nowhere has the favourite doctrine of our Tariff Reformers been acted upon more logically, more consistently, more ruthlessly. The Government of St. Petersburg has done everything which Mr. Chamberlain demands that we should do. It has taxed the foreigner by putting heavy duties upon all imports from abroad. It has protected the home manufacturers by building a tariff wall round Russia within which they could charge what prices they pleased. It has encouraged the export of

the way in which it has been bolstered up by the tariff, is in a most parlous condition. The peasants, taxed to the bone by the merciless tariff which artificially enhances the price of every agricultural implement and of every commodity which they consume, is the prey of chronic famine. The condition of the working classes in the towns is set forth in the petitions of the men on strike. Protection, instead of protecting, has impoverished the Russian people, just as Protection would, if Mr. Chamberlain had his way, ruin the prosperity of Great Britain. This Russian revelation, as in a magic crystal,



Puck.]

[New York.

The Russian Cross Roads: Chaos or Progress?

sugar by bounties, and it has built up a vast artificial State propped system of Russian industries which incidentally has had as its immediate result the creation of centres of revolutionary discontent, as in all the large cities. What has been the result? If there were any truth in the favourite nostrum of our Tories and their heaven-sent leader—like master, like man—the Russian Government must have “scattered plenty o’er a smiling land,” its exchequer would be filled by the foreigner, and prosperity would be universal throughout the land. So far from this being the case, the whole fabric of Russian industry, despite

of the future of England under Protection is one of the few compensating advantages of the tragedy of last month.

(2) WAR À LA CHAMBERLAIN.

But it may be said, and said truly, that Protection alone would not have brought Russia to her present state. The economic distress occasioned by Protection has been rendered dangerously acute by the war. Here again we see in Russia the reproduction on a magnified scale of the policy and actions of the English Tories. Few parallels are closer in recent history than that between the war which Lord Milner brought on in

South Africa, and that in which Admiral Alexeieff involved Russia in Manchuria. It is true that Russia did not intend war, and that the Tsar had declared his determination to keep the peace, whereas in South Africa Lord Milner willed war from the first, and deliberately drove us into a collision, which the Boers at last, in sheer despair, precipitated by a few weeks. But the question of the comparative turpitude of the war parties of Russia and of Britain need not be discussed here. The fundamental features are the same. Russia and England both went to war—both were precipitated into war by the attack of an adversary whom they despised, at a time when they were both equally unprepared for war. Both wars had their remote origin in the favourite Tory doctrine that annexation is the sure road to Imperial aggrandisement. The war in Russia, as in Britain, was condemned by all the sane, sober people—it was detested by the Tsar as much as by Lord Salisbury; but in both countries the Government and the nation conceived that they had no option but to choose between fighting to a victorious finish or Imperial suicide. Russia, equally with Britain, has sustained great reverses. Russia, quite as confidently as Britain, expects to muddle through somehow. Never was there any nation so well qualified as our own by recent experience to sympathise with the plight of Russia in the Japanese war. But war, which, with us—being a Free Trade country—only entailed a higher income tax, an increase in the National debt, and dearer tea and sugar, has almost crushed the economic resources of Protectionist Russia. The peasants, who number 80 per cent. of the population, cannot be taxed any more, for the same reason that no one can take the breeks off a Highlander. The drain of the war goes on steadily. A new fleet is to be created. In short, Russia is finding the direct and indirect consequences of her great war at least as heavy as we found the direct and indirect consequences of our little war. Hence the results which we see in St. Petersburg to-day. War and Protection are producing Starvation and Despair, the natural progeny of Tory policy, who bear in every feature the mark of their political lineage. No wonder our Tory journalists recoil with horror from the spectacle of the operation of their own most favoured principles of policy and administration.

(3) UNIONIST POLICY IN FINLAND.

The Tory party—it is now the Tariff Reform party—adopted as its last alias but one the title of the Unionist party. And why is it called the Unionist party? Because its foundation stone is the maintenance of the Union, the resolute refusal of Home Rule to Ireland. Here also we find a close parallel between the Toryism of the Neva and of the Thames. The disaffection of the Finns is due not to the denial of Home Rule to Finland, for Russia is ahead of us in that matter, but to tampering with Home Rule. The men in power in St. Petersburg, like the men in power

at London, are the enemies of Home Rule. Here the national right of Ireland to self-government was destroyed by an infamous policy of corruption and intimidation by which the predominant partner passed the Act of Union one hundred years ago. In Finland the right of local autonomy has never been destroyed. But the Unionists of St. Petersburg have tampered with the national rights of Finland. Against this policy we Liberals have protested and will continue to protest. The true policy for Finland, as for Ireland, is a policy of Home Rule. It is the adoption of an anti-Home Rule policy in Helsingfors which led to all the troubles of Russia in Finland, of which the assassination of General Bobrikoff was the latest and the least. If Russia had but continued to govern Finland, or rather to allow the Finns to govern themselves on the old, well established, smooth working Liberal principle of Home Rule, Finland would to-day be loyal, contented and prosperous. That Russia has to-day to reckon with a sullen, discontented Finland is solely due to the mischievous madness of the Russian Tories who sought to emulate in Finland the evil and reactionary policy of our English Unionists in Ireland.

(4) DOWN WITH DISSENTERS!

To-day, when Nonconformists are taking joyfully the seizing of their goods for conscience' sake, and when many of the best of our Dissenting fellow-subjects are being flung into gaol rather than contribute to the cost of teaching a religion in which they disbelieve, there is no need to labour the point that Toryism differs from Liberalism in nothing so much as in its intolerance of Dissent. From of old the English Tory has been a Church and King man, whose ideal was a short way with Dissenters. At one time he burnt them alive, at another time he mutilated them, then he put them in the pillory, and not until after a long struggle would he refrain from flinging them into dungeons to herd with the vilest criminals. When that was denied him, he still took a malign delight in denying his brother, who refused to conform, the privilege of educating his sons at our national universities, or of burying his dead in our national graveyards. Always and everywhere, to the uttermost measure of his power, the English Tory has been the sworn foe of religious liberty, the inveterate enemy of the civil and religious rights of Dissenters. His teeth have been drawn in this country, but in Russia he is able to work his wicked will without check or restraint. M. Pobedonostseff, Bishop Creighton said, was one of the most able and interesting men he had ever met, and he was convinced of the sincerity of his efforts to promote the good of his country. Politically he is the Russian Archbishop Laud—the reincarnation of the patron saint of Anglican Toryism. Far more serious than the lack of a constitution in Russia is the absence of religious liberty. The interdict upon religious propaganda, the relentless suppression of religious dissent;

these are sins against the soul of the Russian nation against which, as an English Nonconformist, I have always protested vehemently in Russia and out of it. Nor have I confined my protests to the publication of perfunctory Pharisaic essays in this country. I have pleaded the cause of religious liberty in person both to the Tsar and to M. Pobedonostseff. But always I felt I was face to face with the same body of political doctrine as to the relations of Church and State upon which English Toryism has always been maintained.

III.—A PARALLEL IN PARTICULARS.

It is therefore clear that the fundamental principles which, when allowed to operate without check or hindrance in Russia, produce results at which the English Tory Press stands aghast, are in essence identical with the favourite doctrines which these same papers are always preaching for our acceptance in this country—to wit, Protection, War and Imperial Aggression, with its resultant ruinous expenditure on armaments, the denial of Home Rule, and the assertion of the claims and prerogatives of the State Church over Dissenters. I now proceed a step further, and will prove that even in the particulars of last month's tragedy Russia has exactly reproduced, as a magic lantern reproduces on the sheet the picture painted in miniature on the slide, not merely the policy, but the particular acts and deeds of the English Tories. What were these particulars which have excited the most violent denunciation of the Tory Press? In brief, they were two. The first was the use of armed force to prevent an unarmed army of men on strike proceeding to petition the Tsar to redress their grievances; and secondly, the apparent vacillation and indecision of the Tsar when face to face with this crisis. I shall now proceed to show that in the first of these particulars the Russian Government acted exactly as the English Tory Government has done—due allowance being made for the difference between the political meridian of St. Petersburg and the political meridian of London—and in the second it will be made not less clear that nearly every fault that can be found in the conduct of the Tsar is simply a reproduction at Tsarskoe Selo of the salient characteristics of the conduct of our present Tory Prime Minister, Mr. Balfour. I do not say this in apology or in vindication of the Russian Government or the Tsar; I only venture to point out that while we Liberals may consistently condemn both, it does not lie in the mouths of our Tory *confrères* to say a word against those who have been so misguided as to adopt in Russia the policy which these same oracles have eulogised and defended when put in operation in England.

(1) "DO NOT HESITATE TO SHOOT"!

The English Tory has a wonderfully convenient memory. He is also blessed with a saving lack of the sense of humour. Otherwise he would not make

such an international fool of himself as he is constantly doing, and as in very special measure he has been making of himself this last month. Every metropolitan Tory newspaper save one is published within the City of London. On the arms of the City are emblazoned the blood-red dagger of Sir William Walworth, Lord Mayor of London in Richard II.'s day, who with his own hand stabbed Wat Tyler to the heart while he was engaged in parleying with the King as to the measure of freedom which that monarch had granted to the peasants. Few more flagitious transactions are recorded in the annals of mankind. The King's promise was a lie. The peasants who believed him laid down their arms and were massacred and hanged with ruthless vengeance. The assassination of their leader when in parley with the King was the keynote of this hideous piece of hypocrisy and perfidy. The blood-red dagger in the City arms might at least have reminded these scribes of the real nature of that most discreditable episode in our national history. But such is the ignorance of the Tory journalist that there was at least one London newspaper which solemnly reproved the Tsar for not following the bold and generous course of the second Richard! Had he done so he would have promised the strikers everything they asked, Father Gapon would have been assassinated next day, not one promise would have been fulfilled, and thousands of the strikers would have been hanged in cold blood. As an object-lesson in a policy of concession, no illustration could have been selected to give the Russian ruler a more sinister lead.

The English Tory has ever regarded trades unions with suspicion and dislike. After years of agitation the English working classes were able to wrest from a reluctant legislature what they believed was their Magna Charta. Under the rule of the Unionist administration, by the judge-made law of Unionist judges, that statutory Charter has been rendered null and void. Nor has the present administration stirred hand or foot to reinstate the trades unionists of this country in the position of security from which they were ousted by the decision in the Taff Vale case. It is, therefore, not to be wondered at if the Tory Government of Russia should look askance at the demonstrations of the Russian trades unionists. Toryism is hostile to trades unionism everywhere, for the principle of arbitrary authority divines by instinct in the principle of association its deadly foe. But no English Tories have ever been confronted with such a series of demands as those which the workmen of St. Petersburg pressed first upon their employers and then upon the Government. The employers acted very much as Lord Penrhyn and all stout old Tory capitalists have done and will continue to do. They said they would negotiate with their own workmen; they refused to recognise the Workmen's Labour Union. Thereupon the strikers made alliance with the Socialists and drew up a petition, the full text of which has not been published in this

country, but the essential features of which are as follows:—

DEMANDS INDUSTRIAL (ORIGINAL).

1. The dismissal of a foreman in the Putileff Works and the reinstatement of two men.
2. The immediate concession of an eight hours' working day.
3. The valuation of work by a joint committee of workmen and foremen.
4. The appointment of a joint permanent committee of arbitration.
5. A minimum wage of a rouble a day for unskilled adult male labour.
6. No obligatory overtime, and double pay when overtime is voluntarily worked.
7. Men not to bear the cost of work that has been condemned when they are not responsible for it.
8. A minimum wage of 70 copecks a day for unskilled adult male labour, and the establishment of a crèche for the children of the workwomen by the employers.
9. Improved medical attendance.
10. Improved sanitary conditions in workshops.
11. No striker to be punished.
12. All strikers to receive the average rate of pay during the strike.

DEMANDS INDUSTRIAL (EXTENDED).

1. The freedom of co-operative and other industrial associations.
2. The right of labour to fight capital.
3. The State assurance of workmen.

DEMANDS POLITICAL.

1. Guarantees of personal liberty.
2. Freedom of speech.
3. Freedom of public meeting.
4. Free compulsory universal education.
5. The participation in legislation of elected representatives of all the people.
6. Equality of all before the law.
7. The responsibility of Ministers.
8. The abolition of redemption payments by the peasants.
9. The gradual distribution of the State domains among the people.
10. An income tax.

The first set of industrial demands was pressed upon the employers in the first instance. They replied, as English employers of the Tory or Penrhyn stamp would have done, by rejecting at once the demand for an eight hours' day, the participation of the workmen in the management and the payment of strikers when out on strike, and by referring all the other questions to discussion in detail between each employer and his own workmen. It was after this

reply was received that the three additional industrial demands were framed, and the ten political demands appended. It was the whole of these demands which the strikers, aided by all the Socialist organisations, proposed to press upon the Tsar if he would have consented to receive them.

Before sitting in judgment upon these demands, and the further demand that the Tsar should receive in person 100,000 men on strike, may it not be admitted that no English Tory Government would for a single moment have admitted the possibility of conceding such demands? Half the political demands represent concessions which the English Liberals had to wrest by hard and desperate fighting from

the Tories of the past. The demands for an elected representative legislature and Ministerial responsibility are equivalent, let us say, to the demand for the abolition of the House of Lords and the Disestablishment of the Church. As for the eighth and ninth articles, they would be scouted by every Tory in Christendom as involving flagrant dishonesty or down-right plunder. But in justice to the Russian Tories let it be admitted that no British Cabinet—not even the most Radical that can be conceived, with John Burns as Prime Minister and Keir Hardie as Home Secretary—would venture to concede, on the demand of be it never so multitudinous a procession of strikers, changes as radical and revolutionary for England as those which were put forward by the St. Petersburg strikers for Russia.



Photograph by]

[Levitshy.

The Tsar's Brother—the Grand Duke Michael.

The demand was made that the Tsar should receive in person a procession of a hundred thousand hungry and more or less desperate strikers. The hair of an English Tory would turn white with horror and indignation if any similar proposal were made in this country. The English Tsar is the House of Commons. The approach of any procession of petitioners to the sacred precincts of Westminster is forbidden by law and rigorously enforced by the police. If 100,000 London artisans on strike were to attempt to march with a petition to the House of Commons demanding an eight hours'

day, full payment for the time they were on strike and the abolition of the House of Lords, they would be stopped by the police before they reached the place of King Charles's execution. It is not ten years ago since a peaceable procession of anarchists was ridden down in Parliament Street by the mounted police, the hoofs of whose horses were quite as hard as those of the Cossacks, because they proposed to march peacefully to the Houses of Parliament. It may be said without fear of contradiction that no responsible Minister in Europe or America would have advised the Tsar to expose the sole depositary of the executive power in the Russian Empire to the immense risk of confronting a mob of 100,000 starving men with what, however disguised, must have been equivalent to a rejection of most of their demands. The person of an Autocrat is more vulnerable than a legislature, and precautions deemed indispensable to secure the House of Commons against coercion by mob violence are even more necessary when the principle of authority is incarnate in the person of a single individual. It is said that Nicholas I. did receive the rebellious Decembrists. It is true, but it is not less true that General Miloradovitch, Governor of St. Petersburg, was shot dead by the side of the Tsar. In those days high explosives were not invented.

There were also special circumstances which rendered the demand for such a demonstration in force at the Winter Palace much more horrifying to the Russian Tories than any such demand could be in England. We are a free country. Russia is a despotism. It has never been the custom of Russian Tsars to be approached by vast processions of petitioners. When the Finns came in their thousands with their petitions they were not received. There was no precedent for the demand of the workmen, save the somewhat sinister precedent of the French Revolution. But that which would have maddened the English Tories more than anything else was the fact that the strikers had struck when the country was in the throes of a terrible war, and struck, too, in yards which were employed in building warships and manufacturing cartridges for the army in the field.

The English Tory hates strikes like the devil, but if there is one strike which he would hate more than any other, it would be a strike that would throw Woolwich Arsenal and the Elswick Ordnance Works into idleness at a time when the Empire was engaged in a life and death struggle with a victorious enemy.

Rightly or wrongly, the Russian Government decided that the 100,000 strikers should not approach the Winter Palace with their petition, and that the Tsar should not come up to St. Petersburg from his residence at Tsarskoe Selo to expose himself to the perils of an interview with a mob of desperate and hungry men. This decision it duly announced to the strikers, and then took measures to give effect to its decision. It may have erred in deciding to prohibit the procession; but having, however mistakenly, come to that decision, it had no course open to it but to take whatever measures were necessary to compel obedience to the law. No one who has ever been in the Home Office here or in any Western country would dispute that proposition. The readiness to use force, and as much force as is necessary, to overcome opposition is the indispensable corollary of any prohibition of the kind. Authority must be enforced, or it ceases to be authority.

It ought not to be necessary to remind Englishmen of these elementary principles, considering how recently Mr. Asquith, as Home Secretary, did not hesitate to shoot down miners on strike at Feather-

stone, and how our present Prime Minister telegraphed to the police at Mitchelstown "Do not hesitate to shoot" upon a crowd quite as destitute of arms as the strikers who went in procession to the Winter Palace. But when we read the marvellously fine samples of the hysterical dithyrambic in our Tory papers, we wonder if those blatant gentlemen ever heard of Trafalgar Square. For the Tory Government of 1887 was prepared to make just such a "massacre" as occurred in St. Petersburg last month, not in order to protect the Executive Government from being overawed by a menacing demonstration, but simply in order to enforce an illegal police decree depriving the people of London of their ancient and undisputed right



General Trepoff.

(Appointed Governor-General of St. Petersburg.)

[*Westminster Gazette.*]

[Jan. 28.]

Quo Vadis?

HIS BETTER ANGEL "PEACE": "You have lost a golden opportunity, Sir: is this to be the end?"

to hold peaceable public meetings in Trafalgar Square.

In November, 1887, a coercionist Tory Government, acting in Ireland on the same principles that General Bobrikoff acted in Finland, had, among other excesses, laid violent hands upon William O'Brien, M.P., and clapped him into prison. Against this outrage of the Tory Government the Radicals and Socialists of London decided to protest by a mass meeting in Trafalgar Square on Sunday, November 15th. Late on Saturday night, when all preparations for the march to the Square had been completed, Sir Charles Warren launched, by the orders of the Tory Government, an illegal, arbitrary, unprecedented proclamation, forbidding the holding of the meeting in the Square. The Russian Government was within its legal right in forbidding the march on the Winter Palace. The English Tory Government had not the shadow of a justification, either in law or in usage, for depriving the free citizens of London of their right to assemble in their traditional gathering ground. But, rightly or wrongly, the decision was taken, and as inevitably the English Tories took exactly the same measures as were taken by the Tory Government of St. Petersburg to enforce their ukase.

It may sound incredible to Englishmen who have been screaming themselves hoarse over the monstrous barbarity of the Russian Government to hear that the London police in 1887 did not even give the unfortunate processionists an opportunity to disperse peaceably. The police escorted the processions, which

marched gaily, with bands playing, towards the Square, and then when they reached a point known only to the authorities, the police, without word or warning, suddenly fell upon the processionists with the utmost fury, smashing up their musical instruments, and bludgeoning without mercy any of the London workmen who did not at once take to their heels. The processions were smashed up, but, as in St. Petersburg, the people, not in procession, made their way to the Square. What was the result? The Government called out the Life Guards, who rode with sabres drawn around the Square, while the mounted police charged in every direction. Two men were killed, hundreds were injured, and hundreds more were dragged off to prison, where they were bludgeoned in their cells by the police. But that was not all, the Government called out the Grenadier Guards. They came with fixed bayonets and with twelve rounds of ball cartridge in their pouches. Nothing

but the forbearance of our workmen saved London from a massacre as bloody as that which took place in St. Petersburg. The Government was determined to hold the Square against the people at all costs. If the London processionists had been as resolute as those of St. Petersburg, the streets of London would have run with blood. Our Tories did not intend to hesitate to shoot in case of need. But our workmen recoiled before the fixed bayonets of the Grenadiers and the sabres of the Life Guards, and the Tories got their way with only a couple of victims killed and some hundreds injured.

The Russian Tories had to deal with less pliable material. According to the clear and explicit account of Reuter's correspondent the processionists of St. Petersburg refused to be turned back. The common version, eagerly accepted by those whose hatred of Toryism in Russia is only equalled by their zeal for the same detestable thing at home, is that the troops fired needlessly upon the people. Reuter's report of what actually happened shows that the troops never fired until all other means of staying the advance of the crowd had been used, and used in vain. On Bloody Sunday in Trafalgar Square the British Grenadiers would have emptied their twelve ball cartridges into the crowd if they had been as persistent and as resolute as were the St. Petersburg strikers. The following passages from Reuter's despatch are sufficient to prove this:—

At eleven o'clock the military tried to turn back some thousands of Putiloff strikers at one of the bridges. The same

thing happened almost simultaneously at other bridges, where the constant flow of workmen pressing forward refused to be denied access to the common rendezvous in the Palace Square. The Cossacks first used their knouts, then the flat of their sabres, and finally they fired (but apparently with blank cartridge). The strikers in the front ranks fell on their knees and implored the Cossacks to let them pass. They refused, however, to be intimidated by blank cartridges, and orders were given to load with ball. The passions of the mob broke loose like a bursting dam. The people seeing the dead and dying . . . cried aloud for vengeance. Meanwhile the situation at the Palace was becoming momentarily worse. The troops were reported to be unable to control the vast masses which were constantly surging forward. Reinforcements were sent, and at two o'clock here, also, the order was given to fire. . . . The police guarding the Neva Bridge attempted to drive back the mob with the bayonet, but as it still pressed forward, a bugle rang out and two volleys were fired.

Of course, all this is very horrible. But there is not a single Executive Government in the world, certainly none in Britain or in the United States, that under these circumstances would have hesitated to shoot. That when the shooting began the soldiers fired more volleys than they need have done is probable enough, and much to be regretted and deplored. On our own Bloody Sunday our excellent police, when their blood was up, bludgeoned right and left with the utmost brutality, even using their batons on the prisoners in the cells; and when guns begin to shoot the rifle is more exciting than the baton. And it must never be forgotten that, according to all correspondents, the temper of the enormous crowd was as savage as might be expected when the blood of men, women, and children is crying aloud for vengeance.

(2) THE RUSSIAN MR. BALFOUR.

If in the Bloody Sunday of Trafalgar Square we have in germ or in miniature all the principles of Toryism in action so fully and perfectly developed in the St. Petersburg Bloody Sunday of last month, we have in our own Prime Minister a key with which to unlock all the alleged mystery about Nicholas II. Of course it is now universally admitted that nine-tenths of the mystery was the invention of ingenious, unscrupulous and malicious newspaper correspondents. The whole of the yarn about the Tsar being in hiding was, to speak plain English, a downright lie, greedily swallowed by many who ought to have known better. The Tsar, like Mr. Balfour, is singularly devoid of personal fear. Only a few days before the riot he had displayed in the simplest, bravest way his superiority to the panic dread that dominated his *entourage*. On the occasion of the blessing of the waters, a great ceremony annually performed on the Neva amid great ceremonial, an artilleryman in charge of a cannon firing salutes 400 yards from the Winter Palace, let fly, whether by accident or design no one seems to know, a case shot with some scores of bullets at the windows of the Winter Palace which the Tsar had to pass. The *mitraille* of the bullets killed one or two persons and injured others, one of them falling close to the Tsar. His advisers in alarm advised him to abandon the rest of the cere-



Minneapolis Journal.

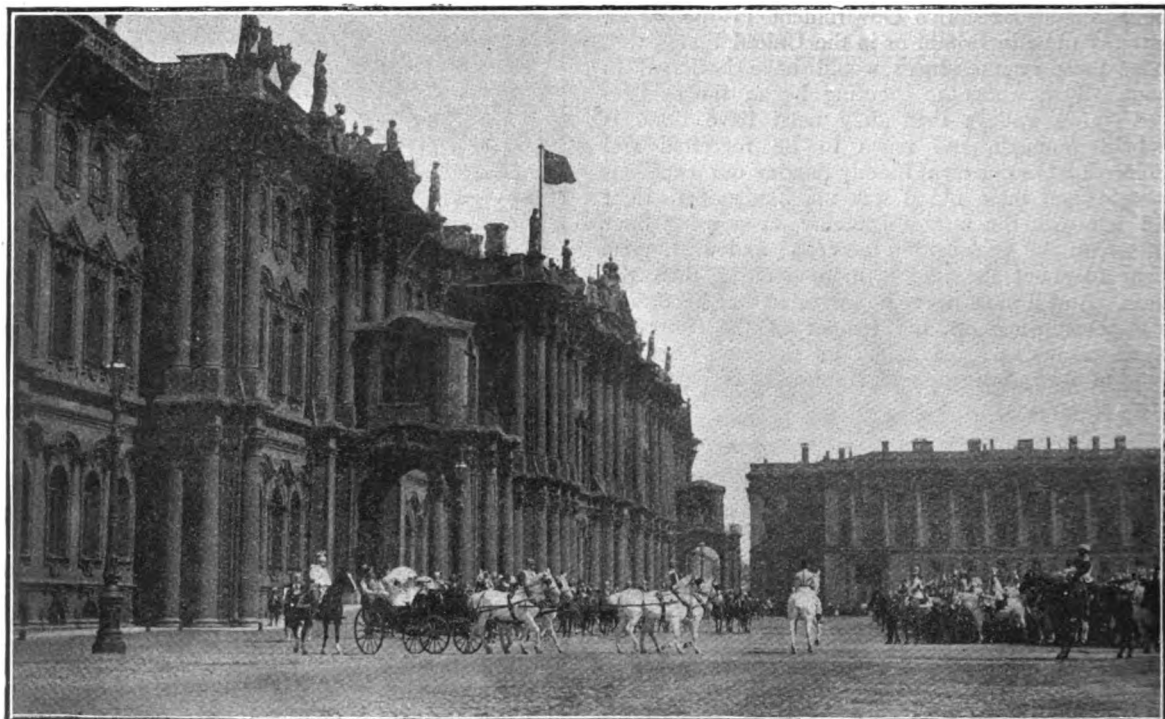
An X-Ray View.

If the Tsar would but take a good look at Russia's little inside.

mony, and order the cannoneers to cease firing. "It does not matter," he said calmly. "Let everything go on as it has to. You'd better keep that bullet as a souvenir," he added to one of the Grand Dukes. At the time no one knew whether the shot that had crashed into the Winter Palace was fired by accident or design. It made no difference to the Tsar. Calmly and imperturbably he went through the function, presided over the luncheon, and then drove off with the Empress, but without an escort, in an open sledge, to the station. The fact is that those who impute cowardice to the Tsar do not know their man. Nicholas was brought up from childhood under the constant menace of assassination. He had hardly entered his teens when his grandfather was blown to pieces by some Nihilists in the streets of St. Petersburg. His father and all the family were constantly threatened with a similar fate. Nicholas grew up inured to the risks which would have broken the nerve of most men. But there is a difference between being brave and being foolhardy. He did not insist upon returning to St. Petersburg to meet a tumultuous demonstration of strikers any one of whom might—despite all alleged guarantees to the contrary—have expressed his disappointment at the refusal of their demands by a bullet or a bomb. His Ministers were against his wantonly running such a risk, and it is not too much to say that the Ministers of our own King, if they had been consulted, would

have given the Tsar the same advice. He remained at Tsarskoe Selo, which is his usual residence at this time of the year. There was no mystery about his whereabouts any more than there is a mystery about the whereabouts of King Edward VII. when he is at Windsor. Tsarskoe Selo is the Russian Windsor. It is just the same distance from the city and is in constant telephonic and telegraphic communication with St. Petersburg. Indeed, so obviously ridiculous was the lying calumny about his being in hiding that its authors dropped it after it had served their turn, and in its place served up another legend equally mendacious and malicious about his callous indifference to the massacre. The Coward Tsar

they are charming, and who impress you with being more of philosophers than of rulers, but because the political situation of Mr. Balfour enables us to understand the difficulties of the Tsar. There is indeed a very close resemblance between the position of the two men. Mr. Balfour is at the head of a party which is riven from top to bottom by the Tariff Reform agitation. The majority of the nation, Mr. Balfour very well knows, is devoted to Free Trade. He himself, as he has frequently told us, is a convinced Free Trader. But he holds office by favour of a party the majority of which has been captured by Mr. Chamberlain with the reactionary programme of Protection. He can



The Winter Palace at St. Petersburg.

(Where the workmen hoped to see the Tsar.)

became the Whistling Tsar, and with just as much foundation. The Tsar, like Mr. Balfour, may have his faults. Both may have been too ready to give the word of command, "Do not hesitate to shoot." But no one who knows either of the two men personally—and I know them both—would for a single second tolerate the monstrous libel that they were not as humane and sensitive to the sufferings of their fellow-creatures as any man living.

I have called Nicholas II. the Russian Mr. Balfour not only because he did not hesitate to shoot, nor because there is a resemblance between the characters of the two men, who are both personally as fearless as

therefore only maintain his position by avoiding an open breach with his formidable ex-colleague. Hence a series of manœuvres and vacillations which all his friends deplore, but which he believes, not without reason, to be indispensable if he is not to be ignominiously booted out of office by the Chamberlainites. In order to avoid that summary extinction, he has had to part with the Duke and other distinguished colleagues, and to witness the formation of a Free Trade Unionist party in direct hostility to his Government because it does not more vigorously defend the cause of Free Trade to which he is personally committed.

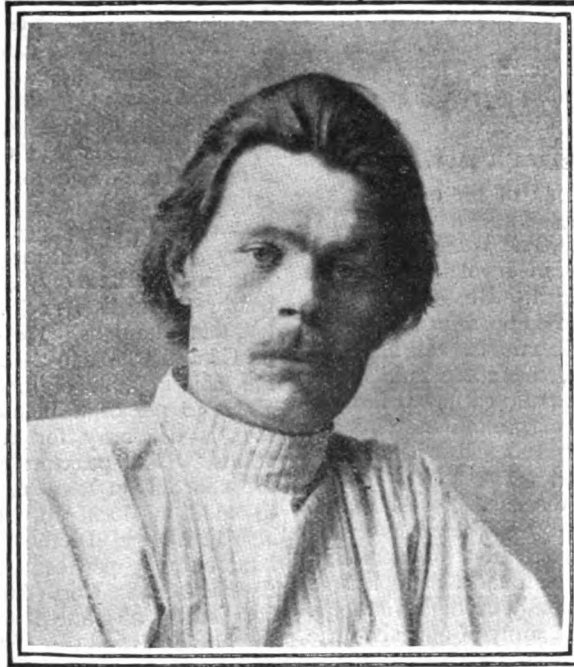
Transfer this situation to St. Petersburg, and you have the Tsar's position made as clear as noonday. The Tsar is a modern man. He hates war, detests intolerance, and is at least as much devoted to Liberal ideas as Mr. Balfour is devoted to Free Trade. But the Tsar, like Mr. Balfour, has to take into account other forces than his own personal convictions. Russia is a vast bureaucracy. Besides the bureaucracy, there are the Grand Dukes and the Church. Consider the Grand Duke Vladimir as the Mr. Chamberlain of the situation, with M. Pobedonostseff as the representative of the Church, and you may begin to form some conception of how it is the Tsar does not make sweeping reforms. He does not do it for the self-same reason that Mr. Balfour does not do it. No one in this world, least of all the Autocrat of all the Russias, lives in a vacuum. On him, even more than on other men, weighs the constant pressure of old, rugged, and massive forces, against which that Russian Titan, Peter the Great, dashed himself in unavailing despair. Nicholas II. is not a Peter the Great. But Peter himself, in the present circumstances, would find it no easy task to maintain his position except by a series of Balfourian balancings. The Tsar stands to the Zemstvoes very much as Mr. Balfour stands to the Duke of Devonshire and the Unionist Free Fooders. Nothing would give him greater pleasure than to

see much of their programme carried out, but if he were to say so, still more, if he were to do anything to give effect to their views, he would have a bad quarter of an hour with Mr. Chamberlain, or, in the case of the Tsar, with the Grand Dukes. If the Russian Army had been victorious the Tsar would have been in a stronger position. But, unfortunately for him, it has not been victorious, and his Grand

Dukes are not above reminding him that it was his infatuated devotion to peace which is responsible for all Russia's disasters.

Thus in Russia to-day we can see, as in a magic mirror, not only the principle of Toryism, but even the Tory Prime Minister. Those of us who have spent our lives in combating Toryism at home may, if we see fit and have nothing more profitable to do, with clear conscience, denounce the way in which Tory principles translate themselves into practice abroad. But that the London newspapers which exulted in the Bloody Sunday of Trafalgar Square, who are clamouring for the adoption of Protection, and who are the sworn champions of Mr. Balfour—for these organs of public opinion to assume airs of pharisaic virtue and preach Liberalism

day by day to the Tories of St. Petersburg—that I must confess would be revolting if it were not so irresistibly humorous. After all it is only a repetition for the thousandth time of the old farce of Satan reproving Sin.



M. Maxim Gorki.

(The well-known Russian author, who was one of the deputation to persuade the Tsar to receive the workmen's petition, and who has since been arrested.)

Russian and French Views of the Crisis.

ALEXANDER ULAR contributes a doleful yet hopeful paper to the *Contemporary* on the prospects of Russian revolution. He states that the death of von Plehve had been decided on twelve months before it occurred, and the event being foreseen by all the educated classes in the country, they prepared for the vigorous revolutionary agitation which has actually occurred. He declares that autocracy has been a mere fiction since the reign of Alexander II. The Tsar is, he says, only allowed to read extracts from papers, which are typewritten every morning, and revised by the Minister of the Court.

THE BOURGEOIS BUREAUCRACY.

M. Ular remarks that it is one of the most striking features of the present anti-autocratic movement that it is headed by the nobility. The latter, indeed, are likely to become in the Russian revolution what the *Tiers-Etat* was in the French. He explains this singular fact as a result of the democratic reforms of Alexander II.. When others than nobles were admitted to the great official schools, the aristocratic *régime* came to an end and a bureaucratic caste was formed. Capacity was the sole means of promotion. "Within a couple of years the middle-classes had invaded all official positions." The writer asks: "Is it not an astounding fact that during the last quarter of the nineteenth century there have been, among several dozen Ministers in Russia, only four noblemen?" Mostly self-made men, they have found a keen pleasure in keeping out men of great family or high standing. They have formed a powerful army of officials, "the sole glory and the sole moral principle of whom is what the French call *arrivisme*, an awful mixture of egotism, cynicism, cupidity and insolence."

THE JEWS' REVENGE.

The policy of pan-Russianism has antagonised all the non-Russian peoples, and pushed the Jews to the front. Their capital gave them power:—

Even in the Jewish zones the brute sway of Russian bureaucracy was soon paralysed by the astute arm of corruption. Jewish towns became literally schools of bribery. Thus, Anti-Semitism had for its immediate consequence a progressive demoralisation of officials. But, on the other hand, it had far more serious results. Jewish wealth, oppressed and spoiled by irresponsible small despots, could not possibly—as it has done elsewhere—join the governing caste in order to oppose the social aspirations of the masses. Its riches and its brains deliberately took the rôle of seconding, and later on of heading, political disaffection. In fact there is hardly any great revolutionary organisation in the country the leading men of which are not Jews. Even the so-called Liberals, a party of Constitutionalists, the members of which belong to the highest classes of society, cannot do without the assistance of Jewish effort.

THE PLIGHT OF THE PEOPLE.

In the insolence of bureaucracy towards all subjects of the Tsar, without exception, the writer finds the secret of the combination of men of all ranks and

grades against it. "This horrible oppression of denial of justice is perhaps the sole tie which holds together the various elements of the revolutionary movement." He goes on to say that "no essential or even useful reform is possible except by the complete destruction of present Russian law," which is simply legal arbitrariness. The number of persons proceeded against during the last ten years has increased twenty-seven times. 11,000 cases, not one of which has been treated in court, have been "terminated" by police condemnation. Corruption is confessedly an essential feature of bureaucracy, and quietly accepted by the Tsar. Alexander III. is said to have described as a dunce a man who refused to earn large sums "aside" as Director of the Imperial Bank. The writer states that a fifth of the Budget is the annual amount stolen every year. Meantime, the people are starving. Russians consume only 425lb. of corn per annum per head; Germans 1,125lb. Russians eat three times less than Germans. He quotes a confidential report on Central Russia to the Medical Board: "In general the consumption of bread remains, on an average, about 30 per cent. below the physiological standard that is necessary for maintaining the strength of adults." The peasants pay about two-fifths of their gross income in taxes to the Government, and have, in addition, local rates to pay. Their illiteracy is also appalling. In the "government" of St. Petersburg only 55 per cent. of the population can sign their names; in Kars (Armenia) only 9½ per cent. In six districts absolute illiterates amount to two-thirds of the population; in fifteen, to three-fourths; in five, to four-fifths; in fourteen, to nine-tenths. The number of illiterates is 28 per cent. for priests, 30 for nobles, 60 for the middle-classes, including workmen, and 89 for peasants. Nine-tenths of Russia are, intellectually speaking, on the verge of barbarism.

THE COMING "PACIFIC REVOLUTION."

Out of these desperate conditions the writer sees an easy way out. The bureaucratic reforms, such as a liberal Press Law and the like, are now decided on, and may serve to gain time for a few months. Then will come the great change—the pacific revolution. First, the oligarchy and Moscow group will be destroyed; then it will be proved to the Tsar that without a Constitution violent revolution is unavoidable. The leading statesmen—above all, M. Witte—realise this necessity perfectly well. The Tsar will be gradually led to understand that it is barbarism and illiteracy that hinder the life of the Empire, and he will, it is expected, give up bureaucracy for a Constitution. The consequences of these important steps are thus outlined:—

For the first of all economic measures to be taken by an "institution of natural control" would be to lower the taxes, to make peace in Asia, and to accomplish the most necessary of

all reforms : to disentangle the finances, and prevent the export of corn. I need hardly say that, if such is the course of events pointed out by the interest of Russia, good luck has it that its general consequences on the politics of the world will be no less happy. Russia will simply disappear for ten or twenty years from the stage of international struggle, and, at the same time, there will disappear not only the awful war cloud which hangs over Europe, but also the stronghold of political reaction, which at this moment is still the principal bulwark of political oppression in Germany, Austria, and Turkey. This, however, is to change the equilibrium of the Great Powers from top to bottom. The political and military importance of the Franco-Russian Alliance will fall to pieces, but, at the same time, Germany will lose all interest in seconding Russia for dynastic reasons. Asiatic expansion being abandoned—unless the Yellow Peril come forth—the centre of world politics will again be placed in Europe. An Anglo-Russian understanding would easily be obtained. And if there should still remain some clouds on the political horizon, they would hang only over Germany.

M. Ular concludes his paper with the confident expectation

that the bureaucracy will soon be crushed by the Tsar, who is its slave, in order to procure for himself the real moral power of a constitutional sovereign over a self-governing nation, and the satisfaction of seeing his great Empire develop from starvation and moral servitude into welfare, prosperity, and conscious power.

A FRENCH VIEW OF THE CRISIS.

The opening article in the *Correspondant* deals with the Constitutional Crisis in Russia, the writer being of opinion that the effect of the struggle in the Far East on the national reforms demanded in Russia is of more importance than any other consequence of the war.

IS THERE A PUBLIC OPINION IN RUSSIA?

The writer quotes the words of Prince Mechtchersky, which were to the effect that there are in the Russian Empire 118 millions of people who do not dream of any constitutional reform at all, and two millions with more or less vague ideas on the subject; of the two millions only a very small fraction, however, is really concerned about it.

From the minority of two millions demanding a new form of government, the writer proceeds to deduct the enormous number of paid State officials and the intelligent people of Finland, the Baltic Provinces, Lithuania, Poland, and the Caucasus. When these deductions have been made, those who remain in Russia of the two millions can scarcely count. But if, for reform, we substitute reforms, it cannot be denied that throughout the whole Russian Empire, tchinovniks, officials, nobles, business men, and moujiks are discontented to exasperation and unanimously demand that something be done.

ABSOLUTISM IN RUSSIA AND IN JAPAN CONTRASTED.

Especially galling to the Russian people is the superior administration of Japan revealed by the war. The war has emphasised the remarkable contrast between the absolutism in Japan and that of Russia. In Japan, absolutism has striven with unity of purpose to develop the live forces of the nation, whereas in

Russia it has worked with equal unity of purpose to paralyse them.

A NEW CONSTITUTION.

For those who advocate complete constitutional reform, or a new system of government, the writer sets out a few propositions as a sort of programme for the embryonic representation of Russia, which may be summarised thus:—

1. The State cannot develop unless the people take part in public affairs at home.
2. To displace arbitrary bureaucracy, the fundamental principles which constitute the rights of man must be defined, and legal powers against those who violate those principles must be sanctioned.
3. To enable the intellectual forces of the nation to develop, there must be liberty of the press, liberty of conscience, the right of public meeting, and the right of association.
4. All the citizens must have equal rights before the law.
5. The spirit of initiative is a condition of development in political and economic life, and to make this possible the peasants must be liberated from the yoke of bureaucracy, and popular tribunals must be introduced.
6. To ensure the normal development of the nation, the representatives of the people must co-operate in the work of legislation and in the preparation of the Budget.

REFORMS.

The partisans of reforms do not advocate any interference with the powers of the sovereign, but their programme is no less far-reaching. Which is the surest way to remedy Russia's crying evils? Not by a new constitution, argues the writer. He is in favour of an absolute but regular monarchy, which has yet to be tried, as opposed to the present absolute but irregular monarchy. To-day in every domain of the Administration the will of the sovereign, he says, is exercised arbitrarily. Habitually each minister works in isolation with the sovereign, and the want of cohesion and stability in the legislative order reappears in the administrative order.

There are ten ministers, but neither cabinet nor ministry. Among the ministers unity of purpose or of opinion does not exist. The number of ministers ought to be increased and the public services distributed amongst them. There should be a chief or head to personify the policy of the ministry, and all questions and nominations of importance should be discussed and decided in council. Every legislative measure, including the Budget, should be studied and prepared by a large body of the councillors of the Empire; and the sovereign, while reserving to himself the right to disapprove of the decisions of the majority, should abstain from substituting decisions of his own. The idea of reinforcing and strengthening the Imperial Council by the inclusion of representatives from the Zemstvos finds great favour.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

IN the foreign cartoons which we have selected this month the War is naturally most prominent.

The American humorist finds the secret of Russia's defeat in the fact that she is fighting only for extension and Japan for existence. The German hits off the cool composure of the Japanese navy and the horror of the Baltic fleet in the contemplation of what both regard as the inevitable result of their meeting. The Russian pictures the disillusion which he would like England to experience when Japan grows "yellow perilous." The birthday of the Prince of Peace occurring during war and heightened preparations for war has suggested to *Simplicissimus* a gibe

so bitter, yet so well deserved, as to atone for its seeming irreverence. *Ulk* points the same moral—the crushing anomaly of militarism—in another way, and a Russian print satirises Turkish methods of compelling affection. *Judge's* conception of the American President as the world's policeman has in it a very considerable spice of truth as well as of humour. The Australian cartoons are of special interest as showing the development of the feminine figure representing the Commonwealth, as the figure of Britannia represents Great Britain. The finally accepted type will be an index of the new national taste.



[June.]

Reading the Future.

[New York.]



Kladderadatsch.

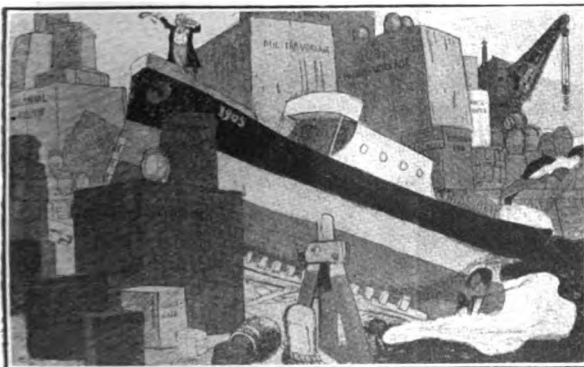
[Jan. 15.]

Watching Rostdestvensky's Progress with much interest.



Le Grelot.

Reforms in Russia!
Making a beginning in Moscow.



L'Es.

[No. 53.]

Bülów's Policy for 1905.

The cartoon suggests the impossibility of Germany being able to bear the enormous cost of Naval, Military, Colonial, and Tariff taxes.

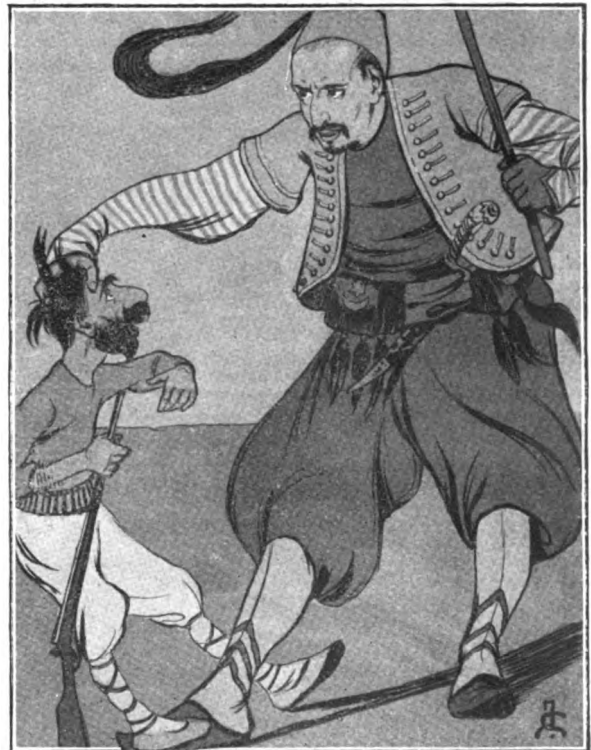


Oskolki.

[St. Petersburg.]

A Russian View of England and Japan.

OLD MISS ALBION: "I sheltered and petted this mongrel pariah, and now he turns upon me and shows his teeth."



From "Schut," a Russian newspaper.]

A Pretty Idea Indeed!

TURKEY (to Armenia): "Your duty is to love me, not to fear me!"



[Simplificissimus.]

[Jan. 9.]

The Festival of the Three Kings.

If they were to come again their offerings to the Christ-child would probably be guns, battleships, and ammunition.



[Sydney Bulletin.]

Caliban in the Colonies:

Party Government's attempt on the honour of the Federation.



[Judge.]

[New York.]

Roosevelt as the World's Constable



Minneapolis Journal.

Looking a Gift Horse in the Mouth.



Minneapolis Journal.

Why He was Whipped.

THE BEAR: "Well, you see, I was just fighting for a dinner, while he was fighting for his life."



Minneapolis Journal.

Roosevelt and the Trusts.

They are already beginning to "eat out of his hands."



Melbourne Punch.

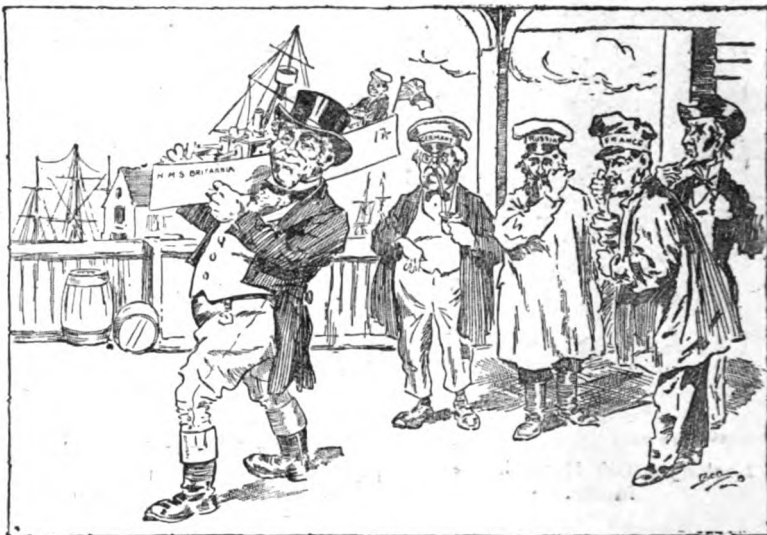
The Federal Parliament and the Arbitration Act.

THE MEMBERS: "Don't be afraid of it, Madam, the poor creature is perfectly harmless."



[Ohio State Journal.]

An American Singer who is making a Great Success in Europe.



[South African Review.]

John Bull's Load!

[N.B.—Cost of Navy £36,000,000 a year. Colonies contribute, towards this sum, only a beggarly £384,000.]

The scant respect which is felt by certain sections of South African opinion for the chief military and the chief political personages of the late war reveals itself somewhat savagely in the cartoon of the *South*

African News. But was the fiasco of the war, its high pretensions and its sordid outcome, ever better shown in its utter ludicrousness than by the *Sydney Bulletin*?



[South African News.]

Delusions.

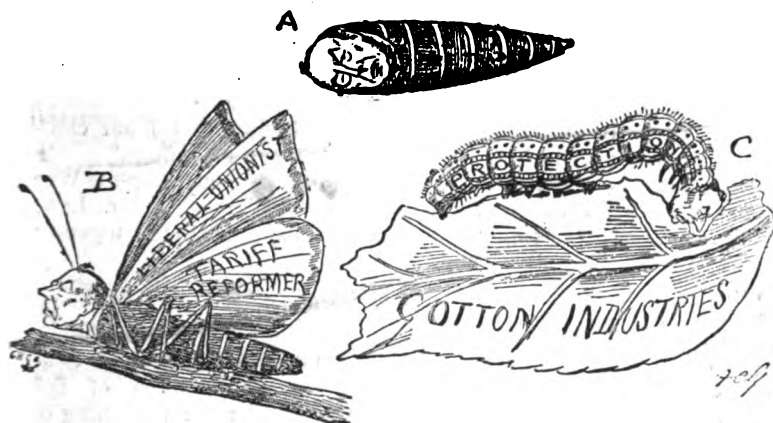
FIRST VICTIM (Lord Roberts, addressing Visitor to Asylum): "I say, take a peep through my telescope and you'll see a lot of disloyal Dutch parsons—in the air."
SECOND VICTIM (Mr. Chamberlain): "Oh, don't mind him, he's mad. I'm the head of this establishment. If you want to know anything about the Empire you must consult me."



[Sydney Bulletin.]

"Dear Old British Flag—He Fightee for Me!"

Is a change coming over the German spirit, that ample proportions in diet and girth should be made a subject of satire? Is opulence in circumference going out of fashion in the Fatherland? Can this be the capricious and contrary result of German political "expansion"?



Westminster Gazette.

[Jan. 21.]

Political Entomology—The Cotton Killer.

A. The Chrysalis. B. The Moth. C. The Larva.



Kladderadatsch.

[Jan. 22.]

"The Stall-fed Composer."
(Cartoon of Leoncavallo, whom the Kaiser has delighted to honour.)

In home politics the inimitable F. C. G. remains as inimitable and inexhaustible as ever, and as little in need of elucidatory notes.



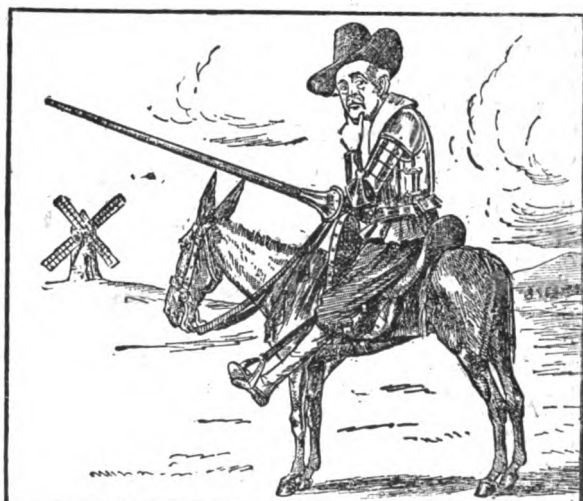
Westminster Gazette.

[Jan. 21.]

A Possible Clue.

MR. LYTTELTON: "Stop thief! he's running away with my 'Quiet of the Soul'!"

[People who pass by the Colonial Secretary's residence will probably have noticed a handbill offering a reward of 10s. for the recovery of a lost book, "The Quiet of the Soul."]



Westminster Gazette.

[Jan. 21.]

Who am I?

MR. BALFOUR: "Am I Don Quixote or Sancho Panza? I wish I knew!"

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

IV.—A WORLD-WIDE REVIVAL: THE REV. THOMAS LAW.

THE REV. THOMAS LAW, the Secretary of the National Free Church Council, is one of the people whose influence is now felt throughout the entire nation. For the last half-dozen years Mr. Law has been going to and fro all over England and Wales, quietly, steadily, continuously building up the organisation of the National Free Church of England and Wales. He is the Schnadhorst of Nonconformity. Seated in his office in the Memorial Hall, he is the nerve centre of the National Free Church Council, the intelligence department of a vast federation of tens of thousands of churches, all now organised, for the first time in their history, into an effective unit. Never before has English Nonconformity had a postal address. Nor have the Free Churches of England and Wales ever been in touch with a central thinking, directing brain. Only those who know what part Nonconformists—even in their previous chaotic condition—have played in English history can appreciate the significance of the movement which has found its most efficient agent in the quiet, unobtrusive person of the Rev. Thomas Law.

I have seen a good deal of Mr. Law of late, and last month, being together at Pontypridd seeing the close of Gipsy Smith's Mission, I asked Mr. Law to explain to me his theory of the Revival and his hopes for its future.

"Its coming," said Mr. Law, "has long been foreseen. When Dr. Dale, of Birmingham, was dying, he uttered the memorable words, 'I feel sure that there will shortly be such a display of the Saviour's power in the Church, and through the Church upon the world outside, as has not been seen since Pentecost.' This Revival in Wales is the beginning. No one can say how far it will spread. For one thing, the Free Churches are better prepared to welcome it than they ever were before."

"Of course you can only speak for the Free Churches. But you would not limit the Revival to them?"

"God forbid!" said Mr. Law. "The outpouring of the Holy Spirit pays little heed to denominational distinctions, and no one would rejoice more than I if this spiritual quickening should be felt among the Anglicans, the Roman Catholics, the Unitarians, and the Agnostics. But I can only speak of the body with which I am officially connected; and I know that the Free Churches are ready for the Revival. All our work for the last few years has led up to it."

"What kind of work?" I asked. "You don't mean the agitation against the Education Act. However necessary that may have been, it could hardly be John Baptist to the Revival?"

"I do not refer to the Education controversy," Mr. Law replied. "But if you want to know what was the John Baptist to the Revival, so far as the Nonconformists of England and Wales are concerned, it was the Simultaneous Mission of 1901."

"Tell me about it," I said. "In 1901 I was so utterly disgusted by the failure of the Churches to take any effective action against the wicked and wanton war we were waging in South Africa, I confess I thought precious little of their missions, simultaneous or otherwise. When Cain is killing Abel I am comparatively indifferent to Cain's burnt offerings."

"Dr. Clifford, the President of your Stop-the-War Committee, took a broader view," retorted Mr. Law. "He conducted the Mission in Birmingham, together with Gipsy Smith."

"Well," said I, "let the war drop; tell me about the Simultaneous Mission?"

"The Simultaneous Mission was a series of religious services, held simultaneously for a fortnight all over England and Wales, under the auspices of the National Free Church Councils at the beginning of the century."

"With what object?"

"The Simultaneous Mission had several objects. First and foremost, it was to test and to demonstrate the unity of the National Free Church of England. It was our first field-day, the first time we put the reality of our organisation to practical proof, to convince our own people, first of all, that the Nonconformist Churches were actually at last federated together in a great National Free Church, capable of simultaneous action as an organised unit to attain a common end. Secondly, we wished not only to demonstrate that all of us—Congregationalists, Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians—were really one in Christ; we were equally anxious to prove that this unity was primarily spiritual, not political. Therefore, the first use that was made of the organisation was the holding of this Simultaneous Mission, which had no political ends, but was devoted solely to the achievement of a spiritual end."

"What was that end?"

"The quickening of the spiritual life of the Churches, and the bringing back of the mission spirit into the pulpits. And in both aspirations the Mission was signally blessed. It may be true—although even that I am not prepared to admit without great qualification—that the Mission did not produce any marked effect upon those who are without. But it accomplished its primary object, which was to quicken the Churches and recall them to a fresh and more vivid realisation of their Divine mission. I think it may

be safely said that one of the effects of the Mission was to revolutionise the preaching of many ministers. The Mission and the spirit it evoked led them to throw away their cultured essays and address themselves once more direct to the winning of the souls of men."

"Some people," I remarked, "say that soul-winning is at a discount among the Free Churches, which are drifting into Deism and Agnosticism."

"Those who say that," said Mr. Law, "do not know their facts. I do not hesitate to say that never in our lifetime has the Nonconformist pulpit been so fervently evangelical as it is to-day, with the exception of a few ministers who may be counted on the fingers of one hand. Our ministers preach Christ more earnestly than ever they did. This is largely due to the Simultaneous Mission, and that is why I say the Simultaneous Mission was John Baptist to the Revival."

"How did it start, and what ground did it cover?"

"It started in a committee-room of the London Federation of Free Churches. At the end of last century I ventured to suggest a Simultaneous Mission for London. Mr. Price Hughes, who usually supported me, declared the notion was preposterous and absolutely impracticable. Dr. Guinness Rogers agreed with Price Hughes. Whereupon, being roused by this opposition, I remarked that the first great work which the National Federation would undertake would be the organisation of a Simultaneous Mission throughout the whole of England and Wales."

"How, then, did it come about?"

"A year passed. The work of organisation prospered. I brought forward the subject, and proposed a resolution in favour of a National Simultaneous Mission. To my great delight and satisfaction, it was carried unanimously, Mr. Price Hughes being one of my most enthusiastic supporters. I was entrusted with the duty of preparing the plan. It was no easy task. We had to arrange with the newly-formed councils—there are nearly nine hundred now, there were only about six hundred then—for the holding of the simultaneous services in which all the Free Churches were to take part. Some thousands of ministers were to be appointed to take charge of missions. It was probably the biggest preachers' plan that has ever been done. But the result was amazing. Of more than four thousand ministers told off to different stations not one objected to the post selected for him, and afterwards we had hardly any complaints as to the choice made of the missionaries."

"Did you hold services in all the churches?"

"No. We took the largest buildings we could have, such as the Free Trade Hall in Manchester, the Town Hall in Birmingham, as the centre of the Mission in the city. Then we selected the largest and most central of our own churches, and held united services at which all the local ministers assisted the missionary, irrespective of sect or creed. In a city like Liverpool, for instance, there would be about

a dozen centres, and the same in Manchester, where we had both the Central and the Free Trade Halls."

"And how did the people attend?"

"Practically everywhere the Mission was crowded night after night. I can speak as an eye-witness; for I made it my duty to traverse the country during the Mission to see it at work. I started from Manchester, and went on to Liverpool. Then I went to Bradford, and from thence to Leeds. From Leeds I went to Newcastle-on-Tyne; from Newcastle I travelled back to Brighton, and then went along the south coast to Portsmouth, and on to Plymouth, then back across the country to London. Everywhere the Mission was most successful. Meetings crowded, missionaries fired with a new enthusiasm, and the Churches everywhere amazed by the evidence of their unity and brotherhood. 'It is really surprising,' said a good Methodist, 'to find how many good Christian men there are among the Baptists.'"

"If the Simultaneous Mission was so successful in 1901, do you not think the time has come for another now?"

"I believe," said Mr. Law, "that we have a resolution on our books, passed soon after the success of the Mission was achieved, in favour of holding another at an early date, but nothing has been done to give effect to it. Of those who were our leaders in 1901, Dr. Berry died on the very day the Mission was decided upon, and Price Hughes broke down on the very eve of opening the Mission in Manchester."

"Does not this Revival," I asked, "with a trumpet-blast summon all the Churches to unite their forces in order to prepare the way of the Lord and make His paths straight?"

"I have been thinking of that," said Mr. Law. "It would be a comparatively easy thing to arrange this. But you must remember that one of the marked lessons of the Welsh Revival is that we may make too much of organisation. I am strongly of opinion that if a great Revival can come on the lines of that in Wales it will be far better. But as far as organisation goes we have the machinery ready. Our 800 councils could be put in motion, and a simultaneous mission, which this time should be directed more to reach those who are without, could be set on foot throughout the length and breadth of the land."

"The land," said I. "That's not good enough. The next simultaneous mission must cover at least the whole English-speaking world. How much can you answer for?"

"The National Council can answer for England and Wales, for South Africa and for Australia. That is to say, we are in such close touch with the organised Christian Churches of these colonies that it would be easy to secure their co-operation."

"But what about the United States and Canada?"

"There it would be more difficult. Not impossible by any means. But there does not exist in these countries anything approaching to the uniform organisation which is centralised in the Memorial Hall.

There are Church Councils, but they are formed on differing principles. Some include Unitarians, who would probably not approve of a simultaneous mission avowedly intended to promote a Revival. Hence, uniformity and simultaneity of action would not be so easy as in this country, where every Council is organised on the same lines."

"So far as I can judge," I replied, "the Christian sentiment in America is so ripe for this Revival that these trivial differences of detail don't count for a row of pins."

"I agree," said Mr. Law. "But absolute simultaneity over such a vast area is impossible, and

indeed undesirable. Simultaneous action on the part of all Christian Churches, in the English-speaking world need not necessarily mean absolutely synchronising all the meetings. A Mission that began in October and closed by Christmas would be all the simultaneity that we need. And that," he said, "seems to me quite practicable."

"And," I said, "if practicable, then it is imperative."

A world-wide Simultaneous Mission for a world-wide Revival, I hope, now stands as the first order of the day on the Agenda of the National Free Church Council.

V.—HOW TO COMBAT THE DRINK DEVIL: REV. J. B. PATON, D.D.

It is abundantly clear to anyone who spends even a brief period of time in South Wales that the real authentic incarnation of Satan with whom the Revival has to contend is alcohol. Drink is the Devil in South Wales, and not in South Wales only. It is, therefore, of the first importance to decide what steps should be taken to protect and provide for the converts whom the Revival has rescued from the public-house and the drinking club. The Welsh papers resound with the plaintive cries of converts who find themselves debarred by their conversion from frequenting the only centre of social intercourse to be found in their villages. Pastors here and there raise a piteous cry for institutional churches. But what is evident is that before institutional churches come along, the steady social attraction exercised by the public-house will have reclaimed many of the converts made during the Revival.

Something must be done, and that at once. To ascertain what ought to be done and what can be done, I applied to the Rev. Dr. J. B. Paton, D.D., one of the most practical and enthusiastic of the philanthropical statesmen of our generation.

"Dr. Paton," I said, "here is the problem. A Welsh mining village with a couple of hundred converts snatched from the public-house. At present they find social intercourse and mental enjoyment in prayer-meetings. No man can live on prayer-meetings for ever. What can be done to supply for these young fellows a substitute, with counter-attractions, for the public-house they have so long been accustomed to frequent?"

"I am delighted to have an opportunity," said Dr. Paton, "of answering your question. It is one to which I have given much time and thought, and if any of the Welsh pastors wish to see the question discussed at some length, they will find what they want in my pamphlet." (J. Clarke and Co. 2d.) "What counter attractions to the public-house can be

most immediately and effectively created? How the drinking habits of our people may be changed? It was not written with a view to the needs arising out of the Revival, but it deals with the question generally."

"That's all right; but won't you tell me in brief, for my readers, what you think ought to be done?"

"Certainly. In almost every village there is a school building which, as often as not, is not used for evening classes. In London, Nottingham, Glasgow, and Bradford the School Board lets, at a low figure to cover heating and lighting, cleaning, and cost of caretaker, some of its largest halls in its school buildings for use as drawing-rooms for the people."

"Who would undertake the finding of the rent?"

"In every village the best people in the churches and without, who recognise the responsibilities of the situation, should form a Social Institute Committee, which would undertake to hire the school building, fit it up, and generally maintain it for the use of the people."

"What fitting up is required?"

"Not much. A piano, a cupboard, the upper door of which can be converted into a counter, and urns for coffee, tea, cocoa, etc. The crockery can be kept in the cupboard. Then you want chess, draughts, and other games. If you can afford it, you should have a movable billiard table and bagatelle board. You should also have the brightest and best illustrated journals, the daily papers, and other stirring literature. Besides these things you want nothing but some bright carpet for the floor and a little bright drapery for the windows, with, of course, the necessary tables and chairs."

"Would you allow the men to smoke?"

"In the towns which I have named a separate room is provided for smokers. Class rooms are also provided for the use of trade and friendly societies, and others are used for educational classes of the highest

and most popular kind, singing and instrumental music, lantern lectures, physical drill, and first aid to the injured."

"But suppose that in some village no school building is available, because it is occupied, or because the authorities refuse to let it, what then?"

"Then see if, in connection with the churches or chapels, there cannot be found some hall or other building which such a Social Institute Committee could fit up as a Public Parlour for the village folk."

"But we must always be prepared for the worst. Suppose none of the churches or chapels have available buildings, what then?"

"Then they must look out for any empty premises they can find, and get them as cheaply as possible. Mr. Gilbert (the editor of *One and All*, the national organ of the Adult Sunday School movement) wrote me, last month, a letter in which he said:—

You ask me what we are doing *re* institutes. We have had a very busy year all round, and we have opened 21 new schools, with 1,600 new members. At Denman Street, Leicester, we opened a new school and institute in a very poor part of the town. We searched among the derelict buildings, and discovered a place which has made a capital sort of club—an old factory of two floors. It is opened every night, and the average attendance is 40 youths, sixteen to twenty-one, quite the boolligan kind. Another adult school has recently rented a bayloft in Court D., Sanvey Gate, Leicester. The members took it in hand, and have made quite a nice little place of it. This is opened practically every night. Clarendon Park School opens on Saturday next a very smart building as an institute. They have collected several hundreds of pounds, bought the old iron building used as a telegraph office, and fitted it up nicely.

The one thing that is not to be tolerated is to do nothing. For if nothing is done the publican triumphs."

"That all means money; and where is the money to come from?"

"You have all the money to draw upon that formerly went to fatten the publican and the brewer. Your converts used to waste more money in beer in a week than would keep the Public Parlour going for a month."

"Have you any other suggestion?"

"Yes. I think the Social Institute Committee should, in any village where there is no public library and no temperance hotel, take steps to raise a small capital, say in founders' shares of 5s. each, to enable

the Committee to open a public-house without the drink. This should be open all day, and should be a place of rest, recreation, and refreshment. Trades unions could allow their 'vacant' book to be kept there. It would be a local labour registry. Men could drop in and see the newspapers. In the evening they could be used as Public Parlours if none such were otherwise provided."

"Do you really think it would pay?"

"Our experience is that any Social Institute which has one hundred members can pay its way. Members usually pay 2d. per week (in Scotland) as fees. Then there is a certain revenue from the games, profits on refreshment, concerts, and fines."

"But this is all for the men. What about the women?"

"Social Institutes for working women are just as successful as those for working men. As a rule the mixed Institute has not answered, but mixed classes for choral music do very well, and if you have careful regulations, with a large and effective committee, mixed institutes may be carried on with great success. But we have found that among working men and women, the sexes prefer to keep to their own rooms. Their tastes and interests seem to be different, and keep them apart."

"Humph! How long will it be, I wonder, before our people are educated up to the moral level of the people who flock to the German beer garden, where father, mother, and children take their pleasure together?"

"I am with you entirely in principle," said Dr. Paton. "In every institute, whether for men or women, on one evening of the week the parents and friends of the members should attend their concert or social evening; and in the men's institute the wives, children, and friends of the members are specially invited, so that thus the two sexes do meet in a most friendly and natural way during the week. But the supreme necessity is to get something done, and to get it done at once. Strike when the iron is hot. Utilise the newly kindled enthusiasm of the converts by setting them to works of social service. So will the good fruit of the Revival be harvested safely, and a great advance made in the social habits of our people."



The New Great Seal of England.

First Impressions of the Theatre.

A PLEA FOR THE DEMOCRATISATION OF THE DRAMA.

By W. T. STEAD.

On Friday night, January 13th, Mr. Stead read the following paper before the members of the Old Players Club at the Hotel Cecil. Mr. Carl Hentschel, the president of the Club, was in the chair, and the hall was crowded. After the reading of the paper, a lively discussion followed, in which Mr. Rendall, Mr. Spence, Mr. Grein, Mr. Raleigh and Mr. Dark took part. In order to find room for this paper (originally entitled "A Tyro's Impressions of the Play") I omit this month any notice of the plays now being acted in London.

IF you want my impressions of the Theatre in a sentence, it is this: I think the Theatre is an abominably neglected institution. I am willing to take my own share of the blame for such neglect in the past—a neglect to be explained, if not to be excused, by well-understood traditional prejudices. And if I am venturing to address the O.P. Club to-night, it is in order that I may attempt to make some amends for that neglect, not by criticising the Play or the Players, but by modestly suggesting what, to the eye of the Tyro, seem to be practicable methods for enabling the Theatre to be a much more useful, a much more appreciated, and a much more honoured institution than it is at present.

THE PRESS AND THE THEATRE.

I have called myself a Tyro, and so I am in the strict sense of the word, if its scope is strictly limited to the Theatre and the Play. Up to the present moment, I have only seen nine stage plays—not including the Ober Ammergau Passion Play. But I may claim in a wider sense to be something of an expert in the profession which has to a very large extent superseded the Theatre as the drama of the people. The real Theatre of the masses to-day is the Newspaper. The editor is the manager, and sometimes, as in my own case I may claim, without presumption, to have filled the much criticised *role* of actor-manager.

THE EDITOR AS ACTOR-MANAGER.

Lowell in his never sufficiently remembered discourse on the Press and its Editors expressed this in his usual felicitous terms. He said:—

Wonderful to him that has eyes to see it rightly is the newspaper. To me, for example, sitting on the critical front bench of the pit, in my study the advent of my weekly journal is as that of a strolling theatre on whose stage, narrow as it is, the tragedy, comedy, and farce of life are played in little. Hither to my obscure corner, by wind or steam, on horseback or dromedary back, in the pouch of the Indian runner, or clicking over the magnetic wires, troop all the famous performers from the four quarters of the world. Looked at from the point of view of criticism tiny puppets seem they all, as the editor sets up his booth upon my desk, and officiates as showman. Think of it: for three dollars a year I buy a season ticket to this great Globe Theatre, for which God would write the dramas (only that we like farces, spectacles, and the tragedies of Apollyon better), whose sceneshifter is Time, and whose curtain is rung down by Death.

Our own poet Cowper, writing in much the same strain, describes how, when the postman brought the newspaper full of the doings and the debates of mankind,

I long to know them all.
I burn to set the imprisoned wranglers free,
And give them voice and utterance once again.

THE THEATRE THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

There were no newspapers in Shakespeare's time. The Theatre was the newspaper of the Elizabethans. In London, at the close of the sixteenth century, there lived 180,000 human beings, and for their use there were licensed two hundred theatres. To-day London has only fifty theatres and music halls for a population of 4,500,000. Under Elizabeth our ancestors found they needed one theatre for every 900 of the population. Under Edward we are content with one per 90,000. Even when all allowance is made for the greater size of the modern theatre, the contrast is very striking. What is the explanation? In "Notre Dame," Victor Hugo makes one of his characters lay his finger on the printed book, and then point to the towers of the Cathedral, exclaiming, "This will destroy that." His prophecy has not been fulfilled. The printing press has not destroyed the Church. Neither has the Press superseded the Theatre. But it has thrust it from its pride of place, and reduced it to its present abominably neglected position.

A TYRO'S IMPRESSIONS OF THE NEWSPAPER.

The Theatre has not been without its revenge. The Press of to-day is infected with the vices of the Theatre to an extent which we do not adequately realise. The chief complaints which the Puritans brought against the stage in the seventeenth century may be levelled to-day with not less justice against the Press. There are exceptions, but the majority of printed sheets issued from the press to be read to-day, and to-morrow to be used to light the fire, are as frivolous, and as inconsequent, as much wasters of time, and destroyers of the serious view of life as any plays ever put upon the stage. I have often thought that it would be most interesting and suggestive if some experienced actor who had lived for fifty-five years in this world without ever having cast his eye upon a daily or weekly or monthly journal, were suddenly

to break loose from his lifelong abstinence, and to begin reading our newspapers. The first impressions of that Tyro would, I venture to believe, prove most instructive to the Press Club, and I think they would bear a very close resemblance to some of the first impressions produced upon this Tyro by his visits to the Theatre. The desultory reading of inane newspapers is quite as deplorable as the casual witnessing of idiotic plays. The object of both is to kill time, and, as time is life meted out to us on the instalment plan, the aim and end of both is suicide in fractions, and as the newspaper is much cheaper than the Theatre, the temptation from journalism is more dangerous than that from the drama. And there is one other tribute which I will pay to the Theatre. The stage may sometimes minister to adultery and lasciviousness, but it can at least boast that, unlike its rival and successor, the Press, it never incites the public to rush in headlong fury into the immeasurable crime of unnecessary war.

THE VICE OF "SPECTATORISM."

This allusion suggests the reflection that one of the vices which the newspaper has taken over from the Theatre is that, if I may coin a word, of mere Spectatorism. The newspaper reader is apt to consider himself a non-concerned spectator in the boxes, watching a spectacle that is being exhibited solely for the titillation of his nervous centres. This is natural enough in a theatre, where the audience has no direct responsibility for the incidents of the drama. But it is deadly in the newspaper reader, who is continually apt to forget his own direct responsibility for the performance which he idly watches and maybe criticises as a mere spectator. It is this mental attitude, in which the interest of the spectacle excludes the exercise of the moral sense of responsibility for the conduct of the actors and the plot of the play, which has long been one of the evil characteristics of our people in relation to war. At the beginning of last century Coleridge wrote :—

Secure from actual warfare, we have loved
To swell the War-whoop, passionate for War.
We this whole People have been clamorous
For War and Bloodshed, animating sports,
The which we pay for as a thing to talk of,
Spectators, and not combatants.

Nor is this evil confined to the Press. Spectatorism is the curse of sport. Our national devotion to football and cricket does not mean that we play football or cricket; only that we like other people to play while we look on. And Spectatorism seems to me to be the chief malady from which the Theatre suffers in our time.

AN ANALOGY FROM THE CHURCH.

Let me take an illustration from a department of human activity much more familiar to me than the stage. The Church, which is the mother of the modern Theatre, has always regarded her wayward daughter as a rival rather than a child. But the Theatre might learn a great deal from her

unnatural parent. Everyone who knows anything about the practical working of the Church, especially of the Free Churches, which, having no support from the State, must rely solely upon their own resources, is aware that the Church is kept going not by the congregation of miscellaneous worshippers, but by those who are variously described as members or communicants. The congregation, no doubt, contributes something, often a very considerable something, to the cost of maintaining the fabric, paying the minister, providing for the music, etc., but the real force and staying power come from the interior body of faithful men and women who have banded themselves together into fellowship as members of the Church. It is the members, not the adherents, it is the communicants, not the congregation, which render the existence of the Church possible. It is the members who run the show. If they were reduced to the level of mere attendants at religious service, whether as oncers or as twicers, most Churches would cease to exist. For no Church can live and thrive on mere Spectatorism. There must be something more than that if the Church is to exercise any really effective influence over the community. And it is because the Theatre has been left absolutely to the tender mercies of Spectatorism, and because there has never grown up among its supporters any body of disciples corresponding to the fellowship of the faithful, that the Theatre seems to me to fall so lamentably far short of being as useful as it might be and as it ought to be, in the modern State.

WANTED: A FELLOWSHIP OF THE DRAMA!

If we compare the Church and the Theatre, the weak point in the latter becomes at once apparent. People go to the play to amuse themselves, as people go to a fashionable church to hear the preacher or to enjoy the singing. But the people who go to church to amuse themselves are not the people by whose aid the Church fulfils its divine mission. They are merely so much human raw material upon which the Church has to work. Their contributions to the offertory may help, as a buttress helps to keep the spire standing, but it is outside. Now in the theatre nobody goes to the play, or takes any part in the play, excepting to amuse himself, or to do himself good. But for him the Theatre is simply and solely a means of selfish enjoyment or of selfish culture. Now it seems to me, tyro that I am, that the Theatre will never be raised to its proper status until, out of this miscellaneous congregation, it can recruit the elect souls who will form the inner Fellowship of the Drama, men and women who will work and give and think and pray for the welfare of the Theatre, as men and women work and give and think and pray for the welfare of the Church.

THEATRE-HARDENED FOLK.

Do you think that to be impossible? If you do, then it is the tyro who has more faith in the Theatre

than the hardened theatre-goer. Nor is there anything very surprising in this. There is no subject so difficult to get hold of, as every Revivalist will tell you, as the regular church-goer who has never become a church member. He becomes what is graphically described as Gospel-hardened. I am afraid that the majority of theatre-goers of the present day are theatre-hardened. They have all their lives regarded the Theatre so exclusively from the point of view of their own personal gratification that it would almost need a lyddite shell to blast into their brains a conception of their duty to their fellow-men that carries with it the consecration of personal service, personal liberality to the improvement of the Theatre. But, if things are to be mended, we must change all that. By some means or other we must winnow out of the multitude of mere pleasure-loving spectators the saving remnant of elect souls whose love of the Theatre, whose faith in the Theatre, is not merely for themselves, but for the whole community.

AN ABOMINABLE SACRILEGE.

When I imagine what the Theatre can do, and might do, as an agency of culture and of civilisation, and then when I see this miserable derelict vessel which might have been as a veritable ark in which religion and morality and art might have found refuge, converted into a mere haunt of selfish folk intent solely upon passing the time, I confess my heart burns hot within me, and I could almost weep over such abominable neglect, such absolute sacrilege.

At Maintz-on-the-Rhine I once came upon an ancient church converted into a modern beer cellar, but the spectacle did not oppress me so much with a sense of the abomination that maketh desolate, standing where it ought not, as does the Theatre as it is, occupying the position of the Theatre as it might be.

A PERQUISITE OF THE MIDDLE CLASS.

I hope none of my hearers will mistake me to mean that I have found the Theatre an abominable thing. With the exception of one piece of putrescence—now happily dead and buried—I found nothing abominable in it, and much indeed that is most admirable. But it was the good side of the theatre that made me so sad, and, even if I may say it, so exceeding mad. Because the better the play the more monstrously wicked is it to confine the use of it, the enjoyment of it, to the handful of well-to-do people who alone can afford to pay for it at its present prices. The Theatre is at present one of the perquisites of the middle-classes. It ought to be the common inheritance of the whole people. The sixpenny gallery and the shilling pit have disappeared. In Shakespeare's time the common people could see a play for a penny. If one of the proofs of the Coming of the Kingdom was that the poor had the Gospel preached unto them, one of the signs of the advent of a new era will be that the poor have the Theatre opened unto them. I once said that in the days which are to come prayers would be said in

the churches for any section of the population which was so far cut off from the means of grace as not to have an opportunity of seeing a good stage play at least once a month. It is no use wringing our hands over the barbarity of our hooligans and the lack of civilisation among the masses of our people, while we bar them out by prohibitive prices from what might be a popular university both of morals and of manners.

SPECTACULARISM.

In the way of this democratisation of the stage stands the increasing tendency to make the play a mere excuse for displaying the triumphs of the scene-shifter, or for advertising the costumes of the actresses. The tendency to subordinate drama to spectacle was one of the most familiar features of the decadence of the Roman drama in the latter days of the Empire. A modern Savonarola, who believed in the Drama as the great Florentine believed in the Gospel, would make havoc of all these extravagances of the upholsterer and the dressmaker. No doubt the rich and comfortable classes enjoy the sensuous splendours of the setting. But why should we on their account make theatrical representation so costly as to necessitate prices which the mass of the people cannot pay?

With bars of silver and doors of gold
We bar the Poor from their father's fold.

THE ALTERNATIVES.

This difficulty, however, need not stand in the way. The comfortable folk can have what they pay for. It is no business of ours. But I am concerned about the immense majority of my fellow-citizens who are living at this moment in a most deplorable state of theatrical destitution. To overcome that evil we must do either one or other of two things. We must either put the Theatre on the rates and taxes—as we have put our elementary schools—or we must appeal to the voluntary principle, and endeavour, by the foolishness of preaching, to raise up out of the multitude of theatre-goers a nucleus of true believers corresponding to the members of a Christian Church, who will spend and be spent in the service of the Theatre. As I am a Nonconformist, my sympathies naturally lie in the latter direction. But even if I were a strong advocate for State and municipal theatres, I should still be disposed to make a first direct appeal to the faith, the zeal, and the devotion of the theatre-goer for the purpose of creating in every community what I may describe as a Fellowship of the Theatre, every member of which would be personally pledged to devote a certain proportion of his income, and a certain modicum of his time and energy, to realise his ideal of what the Theatre ought to be.

A SUMMONS TO THE PENITENT FORM!

In other words, true to my habitual rôle of a Revivalist preacher, I would address the unconverted theatre-goer who goes to the theatre merely for his own amusement, and endeavour, by every argument and appeal, to bring him to the penitent

form, from which he might arise anxious to join the fellowship of the faithful and to work out with them the salvation of the Stage. When I was down in South Wales the other day, I heard the exulting tones in which the pastor or the Evangelist reported how, as the result of the Revival, forty candidates had been received by baptism into that particular church, and fifty more had applied for admission. For the most part these converts had long been attendants, more or less habitual, on the preaching of the Word. They had contributed to the collection, and many of them had paid pew rents. But they were outside the fold. They were not in fellowship. They had not consecrated themselves and all they possessed to carry on the work of the Church, to build up the Church and to compel the outsider to enter its fold.

JOIN THE FELLOWSHIP OF THE THEATRE !

I wish I could bring the members of the O.P. Club down to a similar penitent form, and listen to their earnest inquiry as to what they should do to be saved, or rather what they should do to save the Theatre from its present deplorable and derelict condition. And to those penitents I should answer, the way of salvation for the Theatre, as for the Church, is the way of sacrifice. The amount of time and money you are willing to sacrifice in order to bring the blessings of an ideal drama home to the hearts of the multitude is the measure of your faith in the Stage. No works, no faith. It is no use prating about your zeal for the Theatre, unless you are willing to come out of the merely miscellaneous audience of playgoers and band yourselves together with those few earnest workers who are not content to see the most potent instrument of moral appeal, the most stimulating agent of intellectual activity, given over to the manufacture of mere froth and soap bubble, the display of millinery, or the tinkling melody that predisposes to digestion the well-filled paunch of the overfed citizen.

THE THEATRE NOT A MERE MACHINE.

The objection will be raised, legitimately enough, that, after all, the Church exists to teach a definite Gospel, and is machinery created for and subordinated to the doctrine which it preaches. Whereas, the Theatre is a mere method or instrument which can be used to teach any kind of doctrine or none. The convert's enthusiasm is not for the Church *qua* Church, but only for the Church as the teacher of the particular form of religious belief which he believes to be the truth. How, then, can you expect theatre-goers to be zealous about a mere machine? To this there are two answers. First, that the mere quickening of intellectual life by the dramatic presentation of human problems on the stage is a thing in itself so helpful to progress and civilisation as to supply in itself an adequate object for enthusiastic effort. People can be enthusiastic enough about teaching children to read, altogether irrespective of the use to

which they will put their acquirement. And there can be as much enthusiasm about the stage as about a spelling-book.

THE DOCTRINE IT TEACHES.

The second answer is that the Theatre which such a fellowship as I have outlined would establish, would really teach a body of doctrine which, though not theologically formulated, is nevertheless a real creed, capable of exciting the highest degree of enthusiasm. That creed, briefly stated, is that life is a serious thing, that the problems of life ought to be seriously considered, and that there is no method by which they can be so vividly brought home to the mind, the heart, and the imagination of man as by the stage play. Theatre-goers of the kind I have in my mind's eye would differ, and agree to differ, as to the solutions of all the problems, but they would agree in desiring that the case for each solution should be fully and effectively set forth in dramatic fashion on the stage. There is also a third answer, on which I need not dwell—viz., that if the Theatre once obtained its proper recognition, we should soon have as many theatres of different religious, political, and social cults as we have churches, chapels, and conventicles.

AN IDEAL EXPERIMENTAL THEATRE.

There may be some who have gone with me so far who will admit that the first thing to do is to sift, as golden grain, the members of the Fellowship of the Theatre from the mere chaff of the ordinary playgoer, but they will stop there. Such elect souls are too few and too poor in this world's goods to be able to do anything worth doing. O, ye of little faith! How much did the Salvation Army raise last year in one week of self-denial? The members of the Salvation Army are not exactly millionaires. But the Salvationists raised last self-denial week no less a sum than £70,000. Is it to be believed that out of our rich, refined, play-loving population there are not to be found those with sufficient of the enthusiasm of self-sacrifice to raise whatever money is necessary to establish at least one ideal experimental theatre—with a sixpenny gallery and a shilling pit, all places booked in advance—with free performances at least once a week, where the best works of the best dramatists of the world could be played by a company whose primary object was not to serve as advertisements for the dressmaker, or be mere incidents in the scenic splendours of the carpenter's art? What is wanted is faith, and after faith, organisation. Even in this day of doubt and unbelief the Churches can find faith enough to create organisations which raise any amount of cash. I am loath to believe, Nonconformist tyro that I am, that the theatre-going public of this country is such a godless, feckless, worthless set of selfish loons that it is impossible to raise out of their midst a fellowship of stalwart workers and liberal givers who will begin the democratic regeneration of the British Theatre.

SINNERS GITED TO REPENTANCE.

But there is nothing like being specific in your appeals to the unconverted. There are certain categories of theatre-goers to whom I would specifically point as those from whom the nation has a right to expect much more vigorous support for the National Theatre than at present, unfortunately, it has received. These categories, to take them in their order, are: (1) Royalty, (2) Aristocracy, (3) Plutocracy, and (4) Journalists. I do not mention the Church because, as Canon Liddon's Letters have reminded us, the Church has always considered its duty to the Theatre to be that of proclaiming and enforcing a boycott.

(1) THE KING.

I will begin with the King. I do not specifically refer to King Edward. What I have to say would apply with even greater force to any of his predecessors. The Sovereign in this Realm is not like some foreign potentates—a man of enormous personal wealth. No one, therefore, expects him to subsidise a Court Theatre, like the Emperor of Austria, out of his own privy purse. But although he has no money of his own to spare for maintaining a high standard of dramatic art, he possesses a greater influence than any of his subjects over the devious course of the modern Pactolus. There has always been in theory a close connection between actors and the Crown. Since Elizabeth's day they have been the King's or the Queen's poor players. Royal letters patent have been granted to theatres. We have everywhere Theatre Royals. And we have His Majesty's Theatre in the Haymarket. Can anyone tell me, for I am as a child in these matters, what the Crown has done in the last hundred years to raise the standard of the National Theatre? Royalties have gone to the theatre, no doubt. They have amused themselves like other people. But beyond that what? Of course it may be said that it is to expect too much of an overworked Constitutional King to ask that he should use his exalted position in order to exalt, redeem, inspire and encourage the highest form of dramatic art, or even if he could not do that, to encourage those who endeavour to make the Theatre a means of culture and civilisation for the million instead of being, as it too often is, an instrument for amusing rich idlers. But to that objection there is an answer ready to hand. The King's nephew, the Kaiser, who does a much heavier day's work than his uncle, finds time and energy to spare for unremitting efforts to keep the German theatre up to a level worthy the German nation.

(2) THE NOBLE.

Second among those who seem marked out by their position to lead the way to the penitent form are our wealthy nobles. Pray note that I specifically exclude all those aristocrats whom Lady Warwick, in happy phrase, described as splendid paupers. No one asks or expects an impecunious nobleman to play the rôle of a Mæcenas. But all peers are

not paupers. And if there be anything in the doctrine of *noblesse oblige*, the wealthy peer ought to be ashamed of himself for the way in which he neglects the Theatre. One of the reasons why the human race tolerates hereditary nobles is because these nobles, among other things, have felt themselves under an obligation to act as patrons of art, science, and literature. This is specially true in the case of dramatic art. The earliest troupes of actors in Elizabeth's reign were enrolled in the service of the peers. The nobles often protected, paid, fed, and lodged the actors. Nowadays, what does the House of Lords, or rather its individual members, jointly or severally, do for the Theatre? Nay, I will condescend upon particulars. There are many great nobles whose fortunes have been multiplied by the unearned increment created by the great urban populations which are housed upon their land. How many of these grandees, with their fabulous rent rolls, have done anything to provide the people who pay their rents with a decent building in which stage plays can be performed? Nay, how many of them have even given a site on which other men more liberal than themselves might rear a theatre? I hear of great nobles spending thousands upon racing studs. When do we hear of a peer building and endowing a theatre? Ground rents would, perhaps, be safer if our proposed Fellowship of the Theatre were to be presented as an instalment of the ransom due to the people with four new rent-free theatres, entitled respectively the Westminster, the Bedford, the Northampton, and the Salisbury.

(3) THE PLUTOCRAT.

From the aristocracy I pass to the plutocrats. There are many plutocrats in London. But can any of my hearers explain to me why the English plutocrat is the meanest specimen of the species to be found in any English-speaking land? It is humiliating for an Englishman to admit it, but the record of munificence is a scandal and a disgrace to our English rich men. Compared with the massive bequests and donations of the Americans to their universities, our English gifts are like the farthing which the miser slips into the offertory. When now and then you do come upon some splendid piece of generosity, some great gift to English charities or to English universities, you find that it comes from a German, a Jew, a South African, a Canadian, a Scotchman, or an Irishman. Seldom or never from an Englishman. Why my countrymen are so phenomenally stingy I cannot profess to say. The fact is unfortunately beyond dispute. That is, therefore, a cogent reason why some of these hardened sinners should repent and bring forth fruit meet for repentance. Should they feel the prickings of their conscience, let me suggest to them the desirability of easing their plethoric purses by founding a National Theatre. And lest their conscience should go to sleep, let me recall the fact that under Imperial Rome the plutocrats were

practically compelled to defray the cost of amusing the citizens, and of providing everything which ministered to the splendour and comfort of municipal life. Among other things, they were required by an opinion which could not be resisted to pay for the sports of the arena, and for the performances in the theatre. The same principle prevailed in Athens on a more systematic scale. Each of the tribes had the privilege of electing some wealthy citizen to the post of Choragus. The unfortunate plutocrat thus honoured was compelled to defray the whole expense of training a chorus. As every year there was a dramatic competition, in which many plays were produced, many were the wealthy citizens selected to pay the cost of the many choruses. When the judges had decided which chorus had won the ivy crown, the lucky Choragus was graciously allowed, always at his own expense, to erect a tripod in honour of his victory. Mr. Frederic Harrison, many years ago, suggested that the ancient Attic custom might be adopted with advantage by our modern democracy. Should our worthy plutocrats still refuse to part, it is worth considering whether, by the vote of the citizens, some millionaire might be elected to the honour of Master of the Revels, a post carrying with it the obligation of defraying at his own cost the erection of the necessary theatre, or the endowment of the necessary academy for the training of those who are about to enter the dramatic profession.

(4) THE NEWSPAPER PROPRIETOR.

Fourthly, and lastly, I come to the men of my own profession—the men who, as I said at the opening of my paper, are the heirs of the greater part of the inheritance of the Elizabethan stage. Can it be said that the owners of the great journals of London have even attempted to do their duty in this matter of the stage? Has one of them, have all of them put together ever exerted themselves as much to secure an ideal theatre as all of them have exerted themselves in turns to bring about most unideal wars? A great newspaper, anxious to do things as well as to chronicle them, offers an almost unequalled agency for the creation of the necessary Fellowship of the Theatre. Newspapers have undertaken the reconstruction of navies, the reform of armies, the reversal of fiscal systems; how is it that not one of them has ever done anything beyond the feeblest, piffling attempts to place the British theatre on a proper footing? Journalists owe a great deal to the Theatre, both as purveyors of material for copy and in the more direct way as the contributors of a considerable portion of their advertising revenue. But what has any newspaper done for the Theatre, beyond making copy out of it, and taking money from it? There are three conspicuous newspaper proprietors, each of whom has made an enormous fortune out of the pence of the public. I give them the names by which they were known before they got an alias. Mr. Levi Lawson, of the *Daily Telegraph*, Sir Algernon Borthwick, of the

Morning Post, and Mr. Alfred Harmsworth, of the *Daily Mail*. They all own great newspapers. All three are playgoers. All have acquired fortunes which would seem to American or Colonial millionaires an imperious summons to devote immense sums to the culture, the comfort, or the civilisation of the people from whom they drew their wealth.

What have they done? What are they doing? What are they going to do?

I invite them each and all to my penitent form, and I hope that I shall not appeal in vain.

THE above paper has been very copiously discussed in the Press. The *Times* devoted to it an article characterised by a curious capacity for ignoring the drift of my lecture. I certainly never deprecated amusement; on the contrary, very strongly affirmed the necessity for amusement, and asked that a whole great Art should not be sacrificed wholly to the amusement of well-to-do idlers.

I have received the following letter from Mr. Walter Stephens, which I publish with pleasure:—

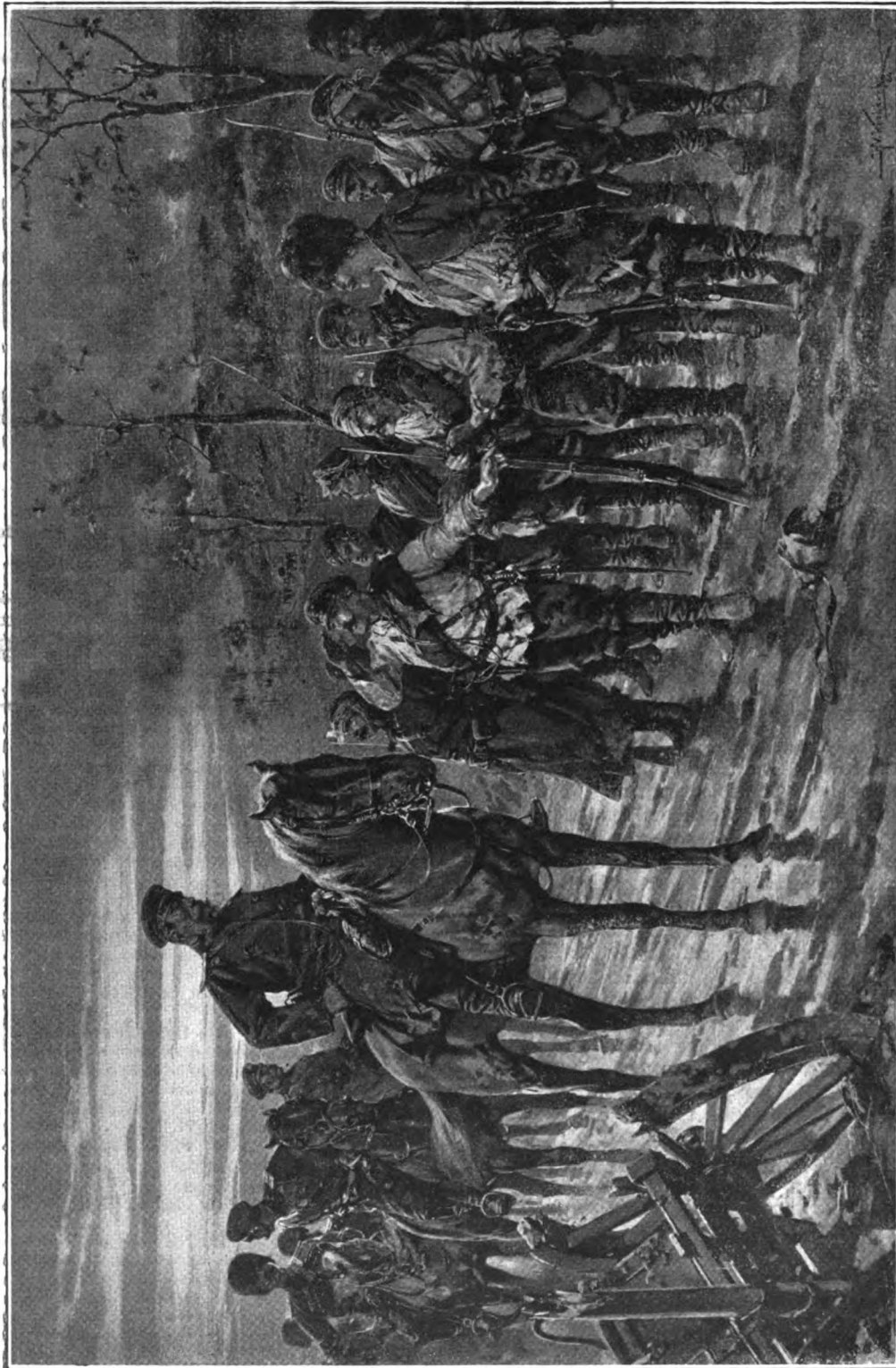
London, W., January 26th, 1905.

Dear Mr. Stead,—I write to most thoroughly endorse some of the remarks you have recently uttered as regards the theatre and its potency for good. I have myself made a public offer of £5,000 for and towards the permanent establishment in our midst of a Repertory Theatre, if the great playgoing public will subscribe £20,000. I go further than yourself as regards the free admission of the public, and would allow such twice a week, and at all times reserving the pit and gallery—*i.e.*, for booking purposes, lowering also the price of the stalls to 3s. 6d. or 5s., and the other seats in proportion in the house.

It is to our great shame and disgrace as a nation that we possess no subsidised theatre, and, I think, as we see such theatres as the Comédie Française, the Deutsches Theater in Berlin, and subsidised stages in almost every Continental town of note, we should also see in our midst a National or Repertory Theatre. As a humble playwright one laments that at present the theatre is in a very parlous and decadent condition, a fact admitted on all sides, and it should be the great aim of a National or Repertory Theatre to further in the greatest and idealistic sense its noblest dramatic art, and also the æsthetic education of the people. Its motto should also ever be “The utmost for the highest.”

The stage has a mighty mission before it for good, as you wisely aver, and I believe in no short distance of time the vast body of Nonconformists will be able conscientiously to visit the theatre, not only viewing it as an uplifter of morals, but also as a relaxation of both mind and body, and further, that great moral and spiritual lessons will be taught from its productions, as in the ancient days, when Biblical stories were presented on the then existing stages.

I maintain with you that the theatre should be the common inheritance of the whole people, and that all of us should most earnestly work, and think, and pray for its welfare, as we are accustomed to do of the Church. The days are, I think, now for ever past in our playhouses when we shall see the half-drunken leaning over the half-dressed—*i.e.*, while we present to the public such plays as shall excite the highest degree of enthusiasm, since all the great problems of life, all the serious work and difficulties of our earthly path amid so many tortuous windings, can alone be most vividly brought home to the mind and heart of the people, and also its lively imagination by the stage-play.



THE REMNANT OF A REGIMENT: A PATHETIC EPISODE IN THE WAR

While the battle was at its height, a wounded Russian officer and a handful of wounded men reported themselves to the General in command. The General exclaimed: "How dare you leave your men at such a moment? Back with you at once. Where is your regiment?" "Here, sir," replied the officer, "all that is left of it!"

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

"THE WORK OF THE AUTOCRACY."

THE TSAR AS THE AUTHOR OF ALL EVIL.

It was announced last month that the Revolutionary Organisation at St. Petersburg had sentenced the Tsar to death. The *National Review* of February publishes an article which will probably be regarded by the assassins as a literary justification of their action. For the author or authors—for it emanates from the same pen or pens as those which wrote the article on the Tsar in the *Quarterly Review*—appear

strate that the Tsar is such a hunchback. Whatever we may think of the intense bitterness which inspires every sentence, it is impossible to withhold a tribute to the savage skill with which the writers apply themselves to the task of proving that, whether the Emperor makes concessions, or whether he refuses them, whether he effaces himself or whether he asserts himself, or whatever he does or whatever he abstains from doing, he is utterly, hopelessly, and abominably wrong. The article might have been written with the pen of Junius. The picture of Nicholas II. which is here presented to the gaze of the shuddering world recalls the lines in "The Veiled Prophet of Khorassan," when Mokanna removes the veil from his features—

Here—judge if hell, with all its powers to damn,
Can add one curse to the foul thing I am!

But, take him at his worst, Nicholas is still a human being, and not exactly a fiend from Hell. But a truce to these preliminary remarks. Now let us turn to the article.

A PORTRAIT ETCHED WITH VITRIOL.

Nicholas II., we are told, is a man who has no sense of public duty, no political instincts, no psychological tact. He is still the man he was ten years ago, a mild, nerve-shattered youth, incapable of clear, hard thinking, or of pitting his will against that of the masses. He walks through life with the smile of the somnambulist, moving serene over dizzy cliffs for a while. He is now trying, almost alone, to force the whole nation to bleed to death for himself and a parasitic brood of human vampires. His despotism is a monster with thousands of hands all-grasping, all-throttling. A grain of humour in the Tsar might have saved the Tsardom, but his character lacks that grain. His last Ukase reads like a cruel and stupid joke. His one idea is that the Autocrat of all the Russias is by God's grace the keeper of the lives, the property and the consciences of his own people, and the arbiter of peace or war in the whole world besides. He satisfies his conscience that his motives are good. It is for him to command and for the nation to obey. He is deaf and blind, and blandly persevering.

HIS RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE WAR.

The writers charge him with having brought about the war which he never prepared for, and which he was convinced would never come. He was warned by Alexieff and Rosen, the Minister at Tokio, that war was inevitable, but he angrily refused to admit the possibility that the Japanese would attack, and, as he had determined never to attack Japan, he was quite confident that the war would never break out. Alexieff



(London, 1904.)

Reform in Russia!

How Pobedonostseff and Prince Mirski by opposing political reforms!

to have decided that it was their duty, of course, without any reference to the decree, to explain, if not to justify, the desperation which prompted it. It is a somewhat grave responsibility. But there can be little doubt as to the meaning of the article entitled "The Autocracy at Work." The gist of it is given in one sentence on the last page, "Our people have a saying that 'the tomb alone can straighten a hunchback.'" The whole of the preceding pages in the article are devoted to an attempt to demon-

received from him a telegram assuring him that the rupture of diplomatic relations did not mean the beginning of war; "War will be avoided." That same night the Japanese attacked the Russian fleet at Port Arthur. When the war did break out he proved to the hilt his good faith and sincerity by weeping and sobbing like a child. In this, as in everything else, he seemed unable to see the truth either in the abstract or in the concrete. That fundamental defect which gave Japan her opportunity to begin the war when Russia was unprepared, led him to interfere again and again with disastrous consequences in the conduct of the campaign. He is a man whose intellect is warped, and whose will is enfeebled by causes still operative.

THE AUTHOR OF ALL EVIL.

Before the war broke out the Tsar had forbidden the Grand Dukes to have anything to do with Korean Concessions, and then withdrew the prohibition, and himself became a shareholder in the venture. A similar story, it may be remembered, was constantly repeated about our King in relation to the Rhodesian Chartered stock; there is probably as much truth in the one story as there is in the other. As in the Far East, so at home, the Emperor is held personally responsible for every act of his reign. It is he who robs Finland of her liberties, despoils Armenian schools and churches, suppresses the nationality of the Poles (!) and, I suppose, although this is not stated, causes the drought and failure of the harvest; for it is said he keeps the Russians more miserable than any foreign element in the population. He now stands forth as the author of the present war, the marplot of the military staff, and the main obstacle of peace. It is further asserted that a word from him would stop the war, but so far from uttering that word, he has been consulting General Ignatieff as to the form of government to be given to Manchuria, "which will very soon be ours, and which we may assume is ours already." He is charged with having sacrificed 100,000 of his soldiers' lives in order to gain an advantage for his dynasty. He has made the staff of his army the laughing-stock of the world, and himself the scourge of his people.

THE SOLE RULER.

For a long time he was believed to be misguided by first one Minister and then another, but the bomb which killed Plehve revealed him as the sole ruler. The writers compare him to a stone-deaf man sauntering cheerfully along the railway lines while an express is tearing up behind him, and the onlooker can warn neither the pedestrian nor the engine-driver. The word has gone forth that Nicholas is Tsar, the Grand Dukes his Viziers, and the Ministers but menials to both. And congruously with that dogma Russia's destiny will be henceforth worked out. The Autocracy, as he understands it, is at its last gasp; whatever else may survive the coming

storm, that monstrosity must surely go. Almost the only good thing with which they credit him is his intervention to compel the War Minister to supply Kuropatkin with all the guns and war material which he demanded.

ALWAYS WRONG.

But if he is denounced for refusing concessions, he is held up to ridicule and condemned for making them. Because when Plehve was assassinated he did not stand upon his dignity, and become more unbending than ever, but instead appointed a Liberal Minister of the Interior, and issued a Ukase promising reforms, he is told that he committed the unpardonable sin in an absolute monarch. The Tsar was cowed by the assassin; he hastily disavowed the life-work of his councillors and of his own, and promised to do better and differently in future. People thirsting for change noted for future use the spring that moves the Sovereign. But even then he bungled his concession, and made matters worse than they were before.

THE GRAND DUKES.

The Grand Ducal drones impregnate the Emperor's mind with mischievous notions. The Grand Dukes are described as a "numerous caste of mere blood-sucking parasites"; some of their lives are made up of unpunished crimes—mean thefts, colossal frauds, and outlandish vices. One has but to rake any money scandal well enough in order to come upon a Grand Duke at the bottom of it. They wallow in luxury with money gained by starving the grey-coated heroes in the field. They seem endowed with a special faculty for calling forth what is least estimable in the Emperor's character, they surround him with a moral atmosphere charged with mephitic and stupefying vapours, while he shields and befriends these unclean monsters, these Grand Ducal harpies; yet they admit that he certainly forsook the Grand Ducal coterie more than once when they were playing for a war with England; "for the Tsar's aim is never war, hence it is not malice when we accuse him of only incompetency." From his mischievous theory of autocracy, as from a poisoned source, spring all our ills. The Russian people, denied justice, cannot endure any longer and live; they have but the choice of perishing in silence, or of striking back in virtue of the law of self-defence, and the latter alternative commends itself to many.

It is a long article, but that is the gist of it. No one can read these brief extracts without feeling himself driven to the one and only conclusion which is expressed in the ominous sentence about the tomb and the hunchback, quoted above.

But there is one thing upon which the writers give us no information. When the tomb closes over the hunchback, what will happen then? On that subject they leave us completely in the dark.

AN AMERICAN SUGGESTION TOWARDS REFORM.

In the *North American Review* Mr. Hannis Taylor expresses the opinion that the present communal organisation of the Russian village should be made the nucleus of any scheme of constitutional reform :—

While it would be impossible for the Tsar to create by edict an artificial scheme of liberty for Russia, it may be quite possible for him, in that way, to quicken into a new and larger life and to lift into a higher sphere the representative system whose "roots run deep into the tenacious, nourishing soil of immemorial habit." A great beginning could be made if the Imperial hand would only cut away the vines with which the bureaucracy has for so long a time been strangling the rich undergrowth of representation embedded in local institutions. Russian people have been having the best of all constitutional training in their village parliaments, the identical training out of which has grown the representative assemblies of England and the United States. There is no reason why a parliamentary system should not be rapidly developed in Russia, because the entire substructure of the State is composed of nurseries in which the principle of election and representation by small democracies is in full bloom.

REVOLUTION IMPOSSIBLE IN RUSSIA.

Mr. A. S. Rappoport, the London correspondent of the *Novosti*, contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a paper in which he denies most emphatically that Russia is on the eve of a revolution. The only possible chance for liberty in Russia is for it to be introduced at the sword's point by Western Europe. Mr. Rappoport is very emphatic :—

A Russian merchant, asked by a foreigner whether the Russians have already had a revolution, replied, "No, we have not yet had any Ukase from the Tsar to this effect." A constitution may be granted by the Autocrat, but the Moujik will have to accept it "by order of the Tsar." By himself he will never do anything to obtain it. Heine says somewhere : "The Englishman loves liberty like his lawful wife, the Frenchman like his mistress, the German like his grandmother." The Russian Moujik, he ought to have added, is too weak to love at all. A constitution in the dominions of the Tsar will never be obtained by the Russian nation by means of a revolution, let it be stated once for all. The reason is very obvious, because the nation will never revolt against the Tsar. Let the revolutionary agitators in Russia and elsewhere understand it, once for all, that it only depends upon Europe to force the ruler of the European China to grant individual liberty, freedom of speech, and social reforms to his subjects.

Mr. Rappoport can hardly be serious in thus suggesting that Europe should make war upon Russia, to force upon Russians a system of government which he declares is absolutely hateful to nine out of every ten men in the country :—

"The Russians," says no less an authority than Danilevsky, "find no attraction in power, and although some people consider it as a fault, we, for our part, see nothing bad in it."

"For this reason, too, Russia is the only country which has never had (and never will have) any political revolutions."

Non-resistance and Buddhist self-annihilation were chief traits of the national character long before the Sage of Kyassnaya Polyana preached it from his armchair. But historical facts find their cause in the temperament of nations. The deeply-rooted slavish disposition of a people that bows to authority but looks askance at a ray of liberty, makes a revolution an impossibility. People who, by nature, are inclined to look up to an authority dwelling high above them on some Himalayan height, who are crushed in the dust by a continuous sense of sin and

their own nothingness, feel quite at home in a state of tutelage. They breathe more freely, paradoxical as it may sound, in an atmosphere of oppression. The horror of servitude, the eager desire for self-government which is the result of a highly developed sense of self-reliance, have now been deeply rooted in the national character of the English. In Russia it was quite the reverse. Had the inhabitants of Russia been distinguished by such traits of character, the princes would not have enslaved them, and autocracy would have long ago crumbled to dust. Unlike the Englishman, the Russian is unhappy if he is left to himself, but as long as he can account for some external superior power that tortures him, he is satisfied.

Mr. John Hare on a National Theatre.

MR. HERBERT VIVIAN, who sets out to record Mr. John Hare's views of the drama to-day for the February *Pall Mall Magazine*, confesses that he himself is bored by stage performances, but he admires the players for their great versatility. He acknowledges, however, the indisputable attraction and influence of the stage, and says : "For one man who haunts a picture-gallery, for ten who follow politics strenuously, for a hundred who are affected by books, there are a thousand who frequent theatres."

Mr. Hare desires ardently the establishment of a national theatre. He said to Mr. Vivian :—

A national theatre is a very important need. That it will soon come is much for us to hope. Half a million would endow it. But you will never get it from the State. The only chance would be to interest a man like Carnegie. It would be a drop in the ocean to him, but, unfortunately, he takes no interest in the stage.

Sir Henry Irving and I are too old, too set if you will, to change our habits. Nor would you attract men who are making a large income at their own theatres. But there are plenty of younger men coming on. Membership would be regarded as an honour, like the title of R.A. It would offer a goal to the young, a welcome to actors and actresses in the prime of their career.

National theatres keep alive tradition. Every other civilised country has a national theatre which keeps old plays alive.

The drama is a high art, an education, an elevating force. A great nation is only performing an elementary duty in standing patron to the arts.

MR. G. BERNARD SHAW, in the first number of the *Grand Magazine*, dissects the box office, which he maintains is the nervous centre of the modern theatre. His dissection is delicately done in the shape of a short story, telling how, in the year 1910, the present system of deadheads, high prices and ruinous tips reached such a suicidal development that people had to be bribed to come to the play. Out of this Serbo-bog the play is rescued by the founding of a Cash for Admission Theatre, prices half-a-crown to all parts of the theatre, and on Wednesdays and Saturdays one shilling. The article is full of Bernard Shaw's satirical humour, and will be keenly relished by all who are interested in the future of the Theatre and the evolution of the wit and wisdom of Mr. Bernard Shaw.

"THE CENTRAL FIGURE OF THE WAR."

THE *Quarterly Review*, in a very thoughtful and suggestive survey of the War in the Far East, points out how, before the battle of Liao-Yang, the Japanese had taken everything into consideration excepting the one decisive factor, which was the rapidity with which the Siberian railway had been made an efficient channel of supply for the Russian army. The writer says :—

Prince Khilkoff, Russian Minister of Ways and Communications, is, in a measure, the central figure of the war. It has been almost solely due to his American training and abundant personal energy that Russia has been hitherto spared one of those overwhelming disasters that occur but once or twice in a century of war.

When the campaign opened, the condition of the railway was deplorable from a strategic standpoint. It was broken at Lake Baikal into two sections. Eastward of the lake, rolling stock



A Hopeless Request.

UNCLE SAM: "O, come now, shake hands."

was deficient, while shops and repairing machinery were inadequate, and sidings wanting for the heavy traffic of the line. It was also certain that with the thaw Lake Baikal would be closed to traffic for three weeks. Prince Khilkoff journeyed to Irkutsk, and at once displayed his remarkable powers as *deus ex machina*. He hurried forward the completion of the line round the southern end of the lake, and directly the surface was hard set, laid down rails across the ice, and transported to the east bank large numbers of locomotives, trucks, and wagons. A sledge service was improvised from local resources; and throughout the spring a continuous flow of troops, stores, and supplies was maintained. Not content with this, he collected thousands of men and women along the whole length of the railway, and set to work to improve the facilities for troop transport by doubling the line in certain sections, by the construction of sidings, the improvement of stations, and the collection of supplies of fuel and water.

This great national effort proved the salvation of the Russian army of Manchuria. In six months Prince Khilkoff had practically doubled the output of the line; while upon the sections west of Irkutsk it was found possible to raise the number of trains to a maximum of eighteen.

The writer points the moral for us :—

In ten months no less than 250,000 men have been transported from Western Russia to Manchuria over a single line of railway, and across a distance of from 5,000 to 6,000 miles. This railway has, moreover, proved capable hitherto of maintaining the military efficiency of a total Russian force of 400,000 men east of Lake Baikal, as well as of providing for the wants of the civil population throughout the districts traversed by the line, and of carrying construction materials for the extension and improvement of the line itself.

What this may mean for us on the Indian frontier is inferred from the fact that Russia has recently completed two lines of railway leading to an eventual line of concentration—Merv-Bokhara-Khokand.

CURIOUS IF TRUE.

A STORY OF KUROPATKIN.

MR. LOW, writing in the *Forum*, is responsible for a curious story which he fathers upon General Kuropatkin. I confess that I find it very difficult to believe. Kuropatkin may have told the yarn, but that Alexander III., the most peace-loving man in the whole world, could have rushed off into war in this headlong fashion is quite incredible. War was stopped not by Kuropatkin's refusal to take the command, but by the discovery—the tardy discovery made by our own Government—(1) that we were in the wrong (that I have on the personal authority of the late Sir Robert Morier when he was Ambassador at St. Petersburg), and (2) that the Ameer of Afghanistan would have condoned a dozen Penjdehs rather than allow us to cross his country to defend Herat. So much for the credibility of Kuropatkin's story. Mr. Low tells us this legend as follows :—

The following historical incident, the absolute accuracy of which I can vouch for and which has never before been published, is interesting at this time.

In 1885 the Penjdeh incident—the attempt of Russia to encroach upon the frontier of Afghanistan, which brought the Afghans and the Russians into armed collision—came perilously close to involving Great Britain and Russia in war. So imminent, apparently, were hostilities that Parliament granted an emergency credit, the reserves were called out, and the fleet was mobilised. After some weeks of intense anxiety a diplomatic settlement was effected.

Some years later General Kuropatkin said to a high-placed British official :—

"You English accuse me of being Anglophobe and advocating war with England. Do you know that I alone prevented war over the Penjdeh incident? Well, it is a fact. The Tsar sent for me and informed me that, in a few days, war would be declared, and that I was to take command of the force which was to invade Afghanistan. I expressed my sense of the honour, but urged him not to undertake the enterprise. He manifested surprise and asked my reasons. I told him that the force available in Central Asia for a forward movement amounted only to 45,000 men, and that we should have to deal with from seven to ten millions of Afghans, a warlike people trained to fighting, and that back of them were 300,000 British and native troops. At first my statement was not believed, but when I brought forward the facts to prove its accuracy the impossibility of the undertaking was realised and the thought of war was abandoned."

The statement is also interesting for another reason. In 1885 Kuropatkin apparently was the only man in Russia who knew the resources of his own country and those of his enemy. Precisely the same conditions appear to have existed twenty years later. The Russian war party looked upon the invasion of Afghanistan as a military promenade, much as the French did in 1870, who thronged the boulevards shouting "*À Berlin!*" and really imagined that nothing would impede their progress.

Two hundred years have rolled away since John Locke died on October 28th, 1704, and was buried in High Laver churchyard, Essex. In the January *Essex Review* Mr. Stewart Gowe publishes an interesting essay on Locke, who spent his latter days with Sir Francis and Lady Masham at Otes, their manor-house at High Laver.

THE NEW GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

WHAT THE FALL OF PORT ARTHUR MEANS.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Alfred Stead chants a triumphant pæan of victory, not over Russia so much as over Europe, in his paper entitled "Port Arthur and After." He declares that the fall of the famous fortress marks an epoch in the history of the world: "When the flag of the Rising Sun rose upon the battered forts of Port Arthur, the sun of Russia's Asiatic Empire sank in broad red glory, and the Far Eastern peoples had demonstrated their right to decide the fate of Far Eastern lands." The Cinderella of ten years ago has become the bright princess of to-day. She has even compelled the German Emperor, by his decoration of General Nogi and General Stoessel, to proclaim to the world that he acknowledged the equality of the nations. No longer can the white races of Europe sit above the salt, while the nations of Asia sit below. Japan, a brown race, a nation of Asia, has demonstrated her right to sit above the salt. The domination claimed by the West over the East has vanished for ever in the hauling down of the Russian flag on Golden Hill. The effect upon China, upon India, and upon Persia must be immense. The autocracy of

Europe in Asia has been destroyed, in consequence of which Europe must accommodate itself as best it can. Mr. Alfred Stead then quotes at length the Treatise upon a soldier's duty, which was drawn up for the guidance of the Japanese army by the Mikado in 1882. This Treatise is a sermon divided into five heads:—

1. The principal duty of soldiers is loyalty to Sovereign and country.
2. Soldiers must be polite in their behaviour and ways.
3. It is incumbent upon soldiers to be brave and courageous.
4. Soldiers are required to be faithful and righteous.
5. It is incumbent upon soldiers to be simple and frugal.

These five articles are the spirit of the man of arms, and the true heart the spirit of the five articles; if the heart be true you can accomplish anything. Armed with these five articles the Japanese soldiers went forth conquering and to conquer. They fought at

Port Arthur, not merely to take the fortress, but to give rest to the spirits of those who fell before and after the capture of the fortress ten years ago. These spirits of the dead could not find rest or peace so long as Port Arthur remained in Russian hands, hence General Nogi solemnly and officially reported the successes of Japanese arms to the spirits of those who sacrificed their earthly existence for the attainment of so great a result. With the incentive of those restless spirits the Japanese troops were invincible, and conquered where other troops would have failed. Not only did these spook-inspired heroes triumph gloriously in the field, but in concluding the terms of surrender and taking over the fortress the Japanese have set up new standards of conduct, new rules of international morality for the world. One result of

the war will be that the conditions of warfare will be completely changed, and Japan will have taught the world a lesson of humanity and helped on the cause of progress enormously.

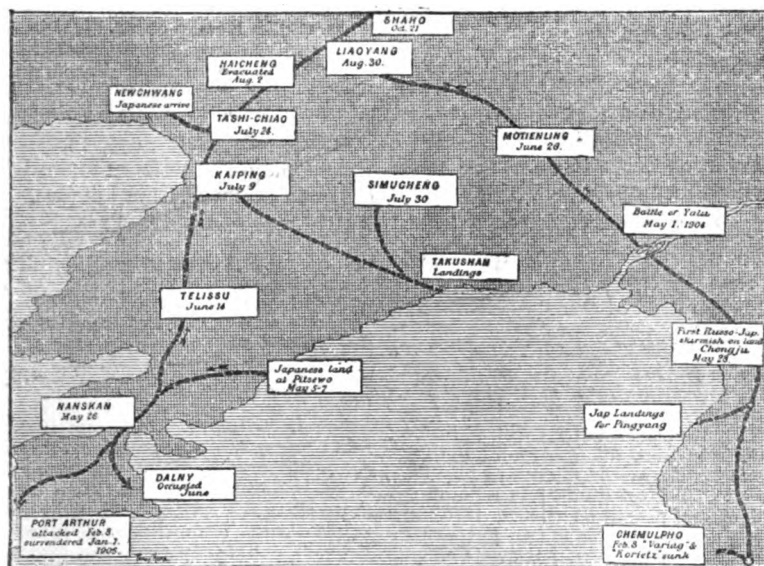
After these dithyrambics it is rather melancholy to know that the Japanese have still so much of the old Adam left in them that they are determined to go on fighting to make Russia understand that she will have to cede the island of Sag-

halien and pay an indemnity of at least £100,000,000 sterling.

WHY TRAMPS ARE TRAMPS.

FROM an article in the *Westminster Review* on this perennial subject, I take the following:—

A certain University professor wishing to study the tramp question during a summer tour he made through England, interviewed something like 2,000 wandering beggars, whom he questioned as to why they did not support themselves by work, classifying the general effect of their answers as follows: 653 said they were willing to work but could not obtain employment; 445 gave vague, unsatisfactory answers; 301 expressed the opinion that no one ought to be obliged to work, but if some fools did so they (the vagrants) considered they were justified in living on them; 407 according to their own statement were proceeding to procure work at certain far-off localities, and the remaining 194 having expectations were living in hope until their relations should die and leave them money



The Chief Milestones in the Campaign against Port Arthur.

The chief lines of attack are shown in the above map by dark lines. With the fall of Port Arthur one notable epoch in the war was closed.

RUSSIA AND THE ARMENIAN CHURCH.

THE problem of Finland is not the only new national question added to Russia's troubles during the present reign. In the January *North American Review* the Rev. S. G. Wilson records in detail the manner in which the Tsar's Government has dealt with the ancient Armenian Church.

CHURCH PROPERTY SEIZED.

The immediate cause of the present trouble is an ukase issued on June 12th, 1903, depriving the Armenian Church of the right of administering its own property. The property, which is valued at £15,000,000, is not nominally confiscated. The ukase recognises the Church's right of ownership. But it declared that the administration was contrary to the interests of the Government and of the Armenians themselves. The Government would, therefore, in future administer it.

The Armenians regarded this stroke as aimed against the independence of their Church. Unluckily, it is not the only restrictive measure. In 1884 Russian was enforced as the medium of instruction in Armenian schools. In 1893 Prince Galitzin closed 320 schools, leaving only thirty open.

ARMENIA'S DISCONTENT.

The Tsar's Government has proved impermeable to Armenian discontent :—

True, the official bulletin has declared that the Government intends to take better care of the churches and priests, and to secure them a more certain and larger income, that the rights of the Church over its special possessions will be preserved, that after the churches and schools are cared for, the remainder will constitute a capital fund for the benefit of the Church to secure its regular and future development, and that the parishes will be aided and the properties secured from embezzlement. But the Armenians believe these to be idle words, diplomatic phrases. They feel quite capable of administering and preserving their own estates. They wish to control their own churches. Petitions begging for the Tsar's mercy and a revocation of the edict poured into St. Petersburg from Catholics and Patriarch, from Bishops in Russia and abroad, from communities far and near. During the interval granted by the Government for the Church authorities to signify their consent, the Catholics retired to Sivan Monastery. On July 28th, he was returning by Alexandropol, and spent the night at the Bishop's house. In the morning the bells were tolled. All the Armenians closed their shops and assembled around his lodging. First a band of girls, next of young men, presented petitions to the Catholics. He ejaculated, "Pray about it," "Be patient." They replied that the time for prayer was past, the time for action had come. Later, the Catholics entered a carriage to go to the railway depôt. Suddenly a mob of 10,000 men, women and children, weeping, surrounded him, and demanded a definite promise from him to refuse consent to the Tsar's edict. The Mayor of the city came and seated himself in the carriage, as if to protect the Catholics. The crowd threw the Mayor out into the street and bore the carriage, with the Catholics, on their shoulders, to the station, mingling their cheers with curses. At the station, some broke the windows of the cars, others dishonoured the Bishops by pulling their beards.

THE BIRTH OF TERRORISM.

In some districts the transfer had to be made by force. The result is that—

The Armenians have taken up the weapon of assassination, or rather a class of terrorists, who are among them, have

adopted this weapon. It is used in the first place against so-called traitors. In Etchmiadzin, an Armenian, who signed consent to the Government edict, was killed in the street. In Gorkh, Priest Khachadur, who opposed the protest and tore up the paper of the protestors, was found dead in his bed. In Tiflis, an attempt was made to kill Priest Alexan, who sided with the Russians. In Kars, a Greek priest, Vasiloff—who converted several Armenian villages to the Russian Church—tauntingly exclaimed: "May I live to present the sacrifice of the Mass, according to the Greek rite, in the Armenian Church of the Holy Mother of God." He was shot dead in the street.

Unfortunately this is not all :—

The Government is said to be preparing a new Polojenya or Constitution for the Armenian Church. It has not yet been published. Rumour says that the office of Catholics will be abolished, that in lieu of one the Tsar will appoint a Metropolitan who shall reside in St. Petersburg, to which place the Synod of the Armenian Church shall be transferred, and the ancient seat of St. Gregory will remain a common monastery; that the Meron or sacred oil will hereafter be made on the banks of the Neva, not at Etchmiadzin; that the Armenian Church will be brought into a condition of complete subordination, that no ordination of deacon, priest, or bishop will be allowed except by authorisation of the Tsar, which will be withheld until the Church makes submission.

It is satisfactory to note that since this was written, Prince Galitzin, the fount and origin of all the trouble, has been removed from his post.

Stoessel as Disciplinarian.

MR. RICHARD BARRY, the only American correspondent with the besieging Japanese from the beginning of the investment, gives us in the *Monthly* this description of Stoessel, whose personal character is now so much in dispute :—

Stoessel is worthy of his command. Not a Russian, but a Swiss, he combines the prudence, foresight, and indomitable will of his ancestry with the century-famed defensive fighting ability of the land of his adoption. He is the most rigid disciplinarian in the Russian Army, and is heartily disliked by the soldiers on that account. The first order he issued in Port Arthur after the Japanese warships began to bombard was for every disorderly woman to leave the place. Leave they did, some to Liaoyang, some to Shanghai. No women remain now but the wives of officers, all of whom devote their time in the hospitals.

The second order Stoessel issued concerned drink. He made the penalty death for any officer or man found drunk, and imprisonment on bread and water for any who sold or bought liquor beyond the ration. The ration per day for each soldier is a tot of vodka, amounting to about two gills, and to each officer a pint of champagne or a gill of brandy or whisky. Three privates and one officer have been shot in Port Arthur within the past four months for violating this military order.

Poetic Tribute to Port Arthur.

IN *Good Words* Mary Farrah contributes two stanzas called forth by the fall of Port Arthur. This is the first :—

England salutes thee, Fortress of the East !
Thy long-drawn night of tragedy is o'er,
And thou hast paid war's ruthless Minotaur
Thy dreadful toll of heroes for his Feast.
Honour to those who, dauntless, undismayed,
Tore fierce-eyed Victory from thy embrace ;
And to the vanquished—honour not disgrace—
Who stainless in defeat their flag displayed !

THE NATION'S NEW PICTURES.

TITIAN AND FANTIN-LATOURE.

TWO new pictures in the National Gallery have recently attracted a good deal of attention—the picture known as Titian's "Ariosto" and the portrait group "Mr. and Mrs. Edwards," by Henri Fantin-Latour. The "Ariosto," which cost the nation £30,000, has been the subject of some controversy, one writer calling it Giorgione's "Barbarigo." This picture was dealt with in an article by Mr. Claude Phillips in the *Art Journal* for January, and Mr. Roger E. Fry discussed the question in the *Burlington* in November last.

MRS. EDWARDS'S GIFT.

The other new picture is the gift of Mrs. Edwin Edwards, and it is the first work by a late nineteenth century French artist to be hung in the National Gallery. The February *Art Journal* has a note on the artist and the picture, one of Fantin's masterpieces. Hitherto the artist has been known in this country by his flower paintings and lithographs, and in Germany he is best known for his wonderful series of pictures inspired by the works of German musicians. The writer of the note says:—

A few weeks ago a painting of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Edwards was placed on a temporary screen in the French room at the National Gallery. This picture, considered by the French critics to be one of his finest portraits, was painted in 1875, and exhibited at the Salon in the same year.

Mr. Edwin Edwards, who practised as a proctor at the Admiralty Court, was well known as an etcher and painter. His house in Golden Square was the resort of many artists, his intimate friend Charles Keene being one of the most frequent visitors. Fantin and Lhermitte were both hospitably entertained there from time to time, the former especially during the disturbed times in Paris of 1870.

Henri Fantin-Latour was born in 1836, at Grenoble, to the Museum of which town Madame Fantin has recently presented

a collection of her late husband's works, and, in addition, some by his father, who was also a painter; and the authorities of Grenoble have decided to name a new street "Rue Fantin" in order to perpetuate the memory of their noted townsman.

Fantin began to exhibit at the Salon in 1859, but the first work to attract general attention was "Hommage à Delacroix." This picture was exhibited at the Salon in 1864, and in the same year the first of his many works inspired by the music of Wagner, Berlioz, Brahms, and Schumann was produced.

The lithographs by Fantin number over one hundred and seventy, and the subjects, like those of his pastels, were chiefly inspired by his love for music.



From the "Art Journal."

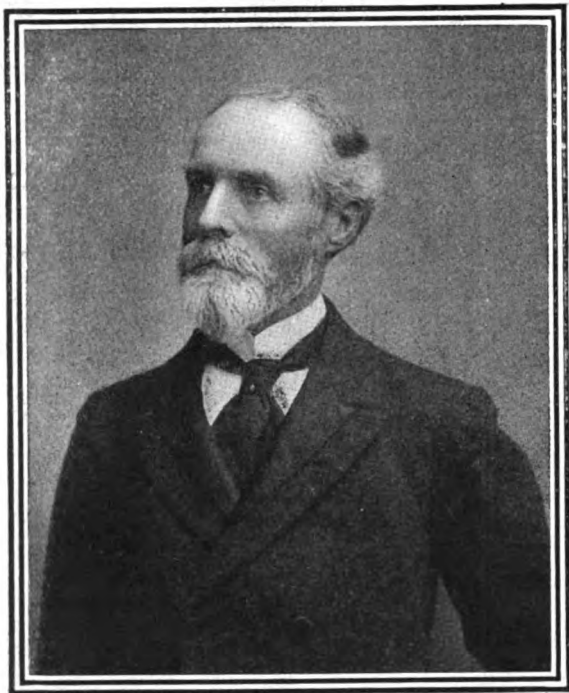
Portrait of Mr. and Mrs. Edwards. By H. Fantin-Latour.

THE NEW AMERICAN AMBASSADOR.

MR. WHITELAW REID, JOURNALIST.

IN the *Monthly Review* for February Mr. G. Monroe Royce contributes a sketch of the Hon. Whitelaw Reid as a great American editor. He omits to mention a paper which Mr. Reid wrote thirty years ago on "The Education of a Journalist," which nearly scared me from ever trying to become an editor. If I had read all the books Mr. Reid said one ought to master before writing editorials, I should still have been waiting to write my first leader. Mr. Whitelaw Reid, it is some relief to learn, did not wait to possess himself of all knowledge.

He began his journalist's career in Ohio soon after taking his



Mr. Whitelaw Reid.

degree of B.A. (with first honours), and had been the editor of a country weekly paper for two years when the American Civil War broke out in 1861. At the first call of President Lincoln for volunteers, the young editor resigned his post and went to the front as the correspondent of the *Cincinnati Gazette*—the chief Republican paper of Ohio. He was, I believe, the first war correspondent that ever reported, by telegraph from the field, a battle in actual progress.

His exploits as war correspondent led the authorities to give him a staff appointment with the rank of captain! At the end of the war he became assistant editor to Horace Greely on the *Tribune*, which, Mr. Royce strangely says, is the American journal that best corresponds to our *Times*. Probably Mr. Royce never sees the *Times*. Two journals more utterly opposed to each other in their leading ideas and inspiring motif could hardly be imagined.

When Mr. Greely stood for the Presidency Mr. Whitelaw Reid succeeded him as editor—a post which he has held for thirty-five years. So many stories have been current as to the ousting of Mr. Greely from the *Tribune* by Mr. Reid that I am glad to be able to quote the following emphatic refutation of these calumnies. Mr. Royce says:—

A story was started to the effect that after his defeat Greely wished to resume his editorship of the *Tribune*; but that the young man from the West (anything beyond the Alleghany Mountains was called West in those days), his former sub-editor, would not permit him to write at all for the paper, or even to enter the editorial rooms. And it was this treatment from the hands of the man whom Greely had made that broke the great editor's heart. I have only mentioned this newspaper legend in order to give it a positive, an authoritative, and I hope a final



[Photograph by H. Walter Barnett.]

[Hyde Park Corner.

Mr. Chate, the Retiring Ambassador.

contradiction. Mr. Greely was always free, to the hour of his death, to use the columns of the *Tribune*, but he was never in a condition, after his defeat, to write.

Mr. Reid was soon recognised not only as the ablest editor in New York, but as a journalist of the very highest ambitions, who reflected everything that was best in the national life and character. The Ambassador-Designate is never a hail-fellow-well-met, as the typical journalist is supposed to be; nor is Mr. Reid, in truth, a popular man.

Mr. Reid has been able to wholly resist the modern spirit of sensationalism which has captured nine-tenths of the daily papers, both in America and England; and there has never been the slightest disposition on the part of the *Tribune* to adopt any of the methods of yellow journalism. The best evidence that this editorial dignity has been generally appreciated, even by the yellow journalists themselves, is seen in the fact that the editor of one of the most prosperous of these papers—the *New York World*—gave a million dollars the other day to found a Chair of Journalism in Columbia University, and nominated the editor of the *Tribune* to the post of first lecturer.

MARK TWAIN ON COPYRIGHT.

MARK TWAIN has already written on most things, and, like Goldsmith, he has adorned them all. In the *North American Review* for January he appears as an authority on copyright.

Mr. Clemens denounces it as a swindle that an author's right to the produce of his works expires in forty-two years. The forty-two years limit, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, is of no benefit to the author, as his books are dead within, at most, a few years of publication. But in the hundredth case, when something great and lasting is produced, the author or his heirs lose all profit in it after the expiry of the term of years fixed by law.

ONLY THE PUBLISHERS PROTECTED.

That provision, says Mark Twain, is nominally made for the benefit of the public, who will reap the advantage of cheap editions after the expiry of copyright. In reality, it is only for the benefit of the publisher, who goes on publishing it, often at a high price, and takes all the profits—his own, the author's, and those which are supposed to accrue to the public. Gross injustice results :—

The profits on "Uncle Tom's Cabin" continue to-day ; nobody but the publishers gets them—Mrs. Stowe's share ceased seven years before she died ; her daughters receive nothing from the book. Years ago they found themselves no longer able to live in their modest home, and had to move out and find humbler quarters. Washington Irving's poor old adopted daughters fared likewise.

A NEW COPYRIGHT SYSTEM.

Mr. Clemens proceeds to propound a remedy by means of which the author will draw profits permanently from his works, while the public will have the advantage of the cheap editions which the present law pretends to secure :—

The remedy that I would suggest is this : that, during the forty-second year of the copyright limit, the owner of the copyright shall be obliged to issue an edition of the book at these following rates, to wit : twenty-five cents for each 100,000 words, or less, of its contents, and keep said edition on sale always thereafter, year after year, indefinitely. And if in any year he shall fail to keep such edition on sale during a space of three months, the copyright shall then perish.

WHAT IT WOULD MEAN.

What this would mean in the case of his own books Mark Twain proceeds to show :—

"Huck Finn" contains 70,000 words : present price, 1.50 dols. ; an edition of it would have to be kept permanently on sale at 25 cents. "Tom Sawyer," 70,000 words, price 1.50 dols. ; the imagined cheap edition would be 25 cents. Several two-volume books of mine contain a trifle more than 100,000 words per volume ; present price 1.75 dols. per volume ; the cheap-edition price would be 75 cents per volume—or 75 cents for the complete book if compressed into one volume. My "works," taken together, number twenty-three volumes ; cheapest present price of the set, 36.50 dols. To meet the requirements of the copyright-preserving law, I would compress the aggregate contents into ten volumes of something more than 200,000 words each, and sell the volumes at 75 cents each—or 7.50 dols. for the lot, if a millionaire wanted the whole treasure.

This, he argues, would be good even for publishers. Expensive editions would still be published, and these the compulsory cheap issues would effectually advertise.

RUBBER: ITS COST IN HUMAN LIFE.

THE enormous growth of the cycle and motor trade has familiarised everyone with the demand for rubber. Perhaps, however, few of those who use this indispensable article reflect upon the enormous cost in human life and happiness which its presence here involves. Many hearts have been harrowed by the story of the atrocities perpetrated by the Congo traders and their underlings on the hapless natives, who are driven, on pain of death or torture, to supply a given quantity of rubber per day. Even where man is merciful the malaria exacts its pitiless toll of human life. Mr. F. A. A. Talbot, writing on the making of rubber tyres in the *World's Work*, gives some interesting particulars as to the origin and production of this ill-fated commodity. He says :—

Indiarubber, or caoutchouc, is a dry, coagulated, milky juice, the sap of trees and shrubs indigenous to the most unhealthy and inaccessible regions in the equatorial countries of South America. Recently it has also been found in large quantities in certain areas of West Africa and the Uganda Protectorate. The mortality among the natives in this quest for rubber is enormous. The natives are equipped for their hunts by the brokers, and venture to the haunts of the caoutchouc-trees by boats and enforced marches through miles of thick forests. But the unhealthy climate carries off the rubber-hunters like flies, and the percentage of those who return from the expedition is very low.

FROM SAP TO SALE.

Mr. Talbot thus describes the raw material :—

The sap possesses the many properties of a vegetable emulsion, containing the caoutchouc in the form of myriads of minute globules, each of approximately $\frac{1}{1000}$ th part of an inch in diameter. The process of tapping the trees for the sap is closely akin to the method of extracting syrup from the maple-trees in North America. The sap is collected in large vats. The juice is then submitted to a heat and smoke treatment. A fire of palm-nuts is made, and a pole is inserted into the vat containing the viscid fluid. When withdrawn from the vessel, the end of the pole is besmeared with the sticky substance. The rubber is then held in the smoke issuing from the palm-nut fire until the sap coagulates. The treatment in the peculiar smoke effects the proper curing of the rubber. When the operation is completed the pole with its charge is once more immersed in the vat of raw caoutchouc, and the smoke and heat process repeated, and so on several times, until there is a large knob or accumulation of rubber upon the end of the pole, constituted of hundreds of thin layers of rubber. The end of the pole is then cut out of the rubber and the spherical mass is duly examined by the broker and labelled according to its quality, either "Fine," "Medium," or "Coarse."

On arriving at the indiarubber factory in this country, the first thing is to remove the quantities of dirt and other foreign substances. The "fine" quality is alone used for tyres, and undergoes a process of vulcanisation. This destroys the natural extreme softness of the material, imparts body and fibre to it, hardens the article, and renders it less susceptible to melting, except at a high temperature. The process consists of impregnating the rubber with sulphur. Last year the Dunlop Company manufactured an average of 5,000 tyres a day. In 1903 Para rubber sold at 3s. 8½d. per lb. Now it stands at over 5s.

THE biographical sketch in the February number of the *Woman at Home* is devoted to Earl and Lady Grey, and is written by Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.

IN PRAISE OF THE KAISER.

BY THE LATE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR AT BERLIN.

MR. ANDREW D. WHITE, in contributing to the *Century Magazine* his impressions of the German Emperor, confesses that he is moved to this course by the desire to promote amongst his fellow-citizens a kindlier appreciation of the Kaiser. Mr. White saw in the Kaiser's dismissal of Bismarck a sure confirmation of the favourable judgments which had been formed of him in his youth. Speaking of the many conversations which he enjoyed with the Kaiser, Mr. White says that the young man was neither backward in presenting his ideas, nor slow in developing them. The range of subjects in which he was interested seemed unlimited, "but there were some which he evidently preferred. Of these were all things relating to ships and shipping." For Captain Mahan's work he expressed great admiration. His patronage of the theatre claims mention on another page. In education the Kaiser "recognises the fact that the worst enemies of classical instruction in Germany have been they of its own household." He is a great enemy of gerund-grinding and pedantry. In spite of popular opposition, the Kaiser re-modelled the Thiergarten, or chief park of Berlin, and "the good burghers seem to regard his activity as Arabs regard a sandstorm—as predestined and irresistible."

A GENIAL GENIUS.

In his conversation there crop out "evidences of a curious breadth and universality in his reading, as also in his love of art." He finds much time for reading in his hunting excursions. He is exempt from fads. He is marked by the strong Hohenzollern common-sense. His manner in ordinary intercourse is simple, natural, kindly and direct, and on public occasions dignified. "I have known scores of our excellent fellow-citizens in little offices who were vastly more assuming." The Kaiser, according to Mr. White, successfully stands the crucial test of a ruler in his ability to select men. Mr. White quotes a leading member of one of the Parliamentary groups in opposition, who said:—

After all, it is impossible for us to resist him; he knows Germany so well, and his heart is so thoroughly in his proposals, that he is sure to gain his points sooner or later.

KNOWS HIS EMPIRE.

He knows all parts of his Empire, and he is careful to know the person and work of every leading man in it. Mr. White notes the difference between the German and the Russian Court:—

If at St. Petersburg I wished to make the acquaintance of a man noted in science, literature, or art, he must be found at professional gathering, across the Neva; he never appeared in the throng of military and civil officials at the Winter Palace; but at Berlin such men took an honoured place at the Court among those whom the ruler sought out and was glad to converse with.

One class was conspicuous by its absence at all such gatherings, large or small—namely, the *merely rich*. Rich men there were, but they were always men who had done something of

marked value to their country or to mankind; for the mere "fatty tumours" of the financial world he evidently cared nothing.

HIS SOCIAL AND RELIGIOUS SPIRIT.

In this connection one may quote another remark of the Kaiser to an American. He said:—

"You in America may do what you please, but I will not suffer capitalists in Germany to suck the life out of the working men, and then fling them like squeezed lemon-skins into the gutter."

Mr. White bears reverent witness to the deeply religious spirit of the Kaiser, but remarks that the music at the great anniversaries in the Palace Church breathes anything but the spirit of the Sermon on the Mount. They rather suggest the grim old battle hymns of the Thirty Years' War and the war in the Netherlands. Like his grandfather, his religion is of the Old Testament type.

PLAIN SPEECH ON THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

On the Venezuelan quarrel Mr. White has some wise words to utter. He says:—

As one who, at the Hague Conference, was able to do something for the recognition of the Monroe Doctrine by European powers, and who, as a member of the Venezuelan Commission, did what was possible to secure justice to Venezuela, I take this opportunity to express the opinion that the time has come for plain speaking in this matter. Even with those of us who believe in the Monroe Doctrine there begins to arise a question as to which are nearest the interests and the hearts of Americans—the sort of "dumb, driven cattle" who allow themselves to be governed by such men as now control Venezuela, or the people of Germany and other civilised parts of Europe, as well as those of the better South American republics like Chile, the Argentine Republic, Brazil, and others, whose interests, aspirations, ideals, and feelings are so much more closely akin to our own.

Mr. White finds no proof of the alleged enmity of the Kaiser to the United States, and concludes his eulogy by saying that His Imperial Majesty seems likely to add a new name to the list of those who have advanced the world.

"Paid for Telling dem Things."

JUDGE PROWSE tells many good stories of old-time Newfoundland in the *Cornhill*. Several relate to the ignorant opposition of the simple fisher folk to the formation of a railway. He had the ringleader of a riot arrested and imprisoned. The Judge proceeds:—

I was visiting the city prison, as was my wont, and I inquired after his condition. "Judge," he says, "I am all for the railway now." "Well," said I, "Charlie, what has come over you?" He says, "I will tell you. Last night there was an English sailor chap, very drunk, put into my cell. When he come to in the mornin', he says to me, 'What brings you here, you old bloke?' I up and tell 'em that I was fighthen agen a railway. 'What an old idiot you must be to go agen a railway. Why, it's the people's road, and is all for their good.' Then he up and tell me all about 'em, and now, Judge, I am all for the railway." "Well, Charlie," said I, "did I not tell you all this for days and days, sitting on the hillside and reasoning with you?" "Yes," he said, and hung his head sheepishly; then with a cunning leer, added: "It is all very well, Judge, but we knowed you was paid for tellin' dem things."

This is a joke that will be appreciated by all salaried exponents of law, human or divine.

THE NEW PARKS OF CHICAGO.

LIGHTNING ADVANCE IN THE LIGHTNING CITY.

IN the *Century* Mr. Henry G. Foreman describes Chicago's new park system. He is President of the Park Commissioners of Chicago and vicinity, and certainly seems, in the expressive language of his fellow-citizens, to be making parks "hum." In 1903 the people authorised the Chicago Parks Board to spend six and a half million dollars for new parks. In the crowded quarters they found no outlet for exercise or healthful enjoyment, and no public spirit. They were confronted with need for newer developments :—

The Commissioners had started out to provide simple parks ; but the conditions showed that such places, to be serviceable in a city where seventy per cent. of the people live in contracted quarters, must be more than breathing spaces with grass, flowers, trees, and perhaps a pond and a fountain. They must afford gymnasia, libraries, baths, refectories, club-rooms, and halls for meetings and theatricals. They must be useful day and evening, summer and winter. The public must receive a continuous and ample return upon its investment—daily dividends in happiness, health and progress. Every field-house contains a gymnasium for women and girls, provided with apparatus, shower-bath, plunge-bath and lockers. In another part of the building is a like gymnasium for men and boys. There is also a refectory in each, where pure milk and plain, wholesome foods are sold at first cost. The South Park Commissioners provide this service, as there are no concessions in the South parks.

Club-rooms, where meetings of athletic clubs, sewing-guilds, and other organisations are held, and an assembly hall, are also found under the roof of each field-house. The capacity, varying with the neighbourhood served, is for from one thousand to three thousand persons. These halls are used for district meetings assembled for any good purposes, except political or sectarian. It is expected that these public meetings will replace the old neighbourhood stagnation with neighbourhood patriotism and unity of purpose and development.

But the field-house does not afford all the service in the new parks. Outside of it is a large swimming-pool, provided with dressing-rooms for men and women.

Branches of the Chicago Public Library are to be provided, thus bringing to the very doors of the people the means of advancement through knowledge.

As a consequence, in the McKinley Park more than 120,000 men, women and children used the swimming-pool during the season of 1904. No wonder, when we know what was provided for them :—

That these people might enjoy the healthful luxury of bathing, an out-of-door concrete tank was built, 350 feet long, 150 feet wide, and sloping to a depth of 9 feet. The water is tempered artificially, and the pool is surrounded with plantation effects. Dressing-rooms and bathing-suits are furnished free. Approach to the pool is through an Ionic colonnade of stone, roofed with a flower-garden. Within the colonnade is a shower-bath house, where patrons are cleansed before entering the public water.

Flowering shrubs, vines, and lawns enrich the pool inclosure, and stretches of sand invite the swimmers to enjoy sun-baths.

In addition to the swimming-pool, each park has a shallow wading-pool for children and a sand-pit where they may play. Each also has swings, giant strides, and other athletic apparatus.

When the system is complete Mr. Foreman predicts :—

Chicago will take its place at the head of American cities in park area and applied facilities. It will then be the Paris of America for artistic attractiveness.

ON LABOUR COLONIES.

THE Rev. J. C. Pringle discusses the wisdom of Farm Labour Colonies in the *Economic Review*. He does not think that the recent experiment of the Mansion House Committee brought the men who were helped, or the industrial society to which they belonged, an inch nearer the solution of the problem :—

To make the temporary labour colony a satisfactory measure, it would be necessary to know the exact date at which a general revival of trade would take place. This being impossible, the scheme is not entirely satisfactory. It suggests that there is an alternative to the necessity for each individual of meeting his responsibilities out of his own resources, though, in fact, its promoters provide none. It takes him away from the arena where, after all, he has to fight. It neither teaches him nor helps him to fight better, because the element of fight is carefully excluded from the scheme. Finally, it diverts the attention of the sympathetic public from a more serious study of the whole problem.

It may be better than distributing soup tickets, and much better than the policy of giving relief through casual wards, though it is not satisfactory. Mr. Pringle then reviews the German Labour Colonies and the Belgian Dépôt de Mendicité with its Maison de Refuge. Mr. Pringle then sums up the result :—

All the labour colonies, whether voluntary or compulsory, permanent or temporary, and all the poor law institutions in Europe, are intended to deal with those who come into them for a limited period. All assume that, after treatment, these people will return to ordinary life, and live in a higher grade of society than before. All, then, make this assumption, and all completely fail to achieve their object. Yet the demand for these experiments increases, and a committee, with the president of the Local Government Board behind it, decided, on December 2nd, 1904, to lay out at least £20,000 on a temporary labour colony.

The steady sinking of the casual labourer into the social abyss is forming in him habits which unfit him for the life of free contract, and Mr. Pringle agrees with the Salvation Army in urging :—

Given the habits they have formed, it is difficult to see how permanent detention, or some contract of a very binding nature, is to be avoided. At any rate, they must never come back to East London. Probably, their settlement on the land, with a firm paternal hand upon their shoulders, is the most feasible scheme.

WHAT THE CHESHIRE VILLAGER READS.

ACCORDING to Mr. W. V. Burgess, who writes in the January *Manchester Quarterly*, the books found on the bookshelf of practically every Cheshire villager include Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" and "Holy War," Foxe's "Book of Martyrs," Watts's "The World to Come," Baxter's "The Saints' Everlasting Rest" and "Call to the Unconverted," Jeremy Taylor's "Holy Living and Holy Dying," and other books on kindred topics. Here and there in a rural library one may come across old-time works of fiction such as "The Scottish Chiefs," "The Swiss Family Robinson," etc., but these have probably been gift-books or prize-books. In the writer's village, it has been contended that "Lady Audley's Secret," "Jane Eyre," and "Robinson Crusoe" were not fit works for a good Methodist to have in his possession. Only three out of the twenty possessed a Shakespeare.

THE INDIAN NATIONAL CONGRESS DISSECTED.

Broad Views for January contains a paper on the Indian National Congress by one long resident in India, in which the claims of the Congress are severely dealt with. The writer says that the national unity of India is as meaningless a phrase as the national unity of Europe. Race, religion, and caste—not national feeling—are the dominant motives of India. Without the external unifying force of British rule, the so-

asked, in the name of Islam, "Do you think that the Káiput and the fiery Pathán would remain at peace under Bengális?"

The same considerations explain why the martial Sikh and the sturdy slow-witted Jat, the native chiefs, the landed gentry, and the cultivating classes, are unmoved by the Congress propaganda. They have no desire to see the Bengali Babu and the Mahratta Brahmin ruling over India, heckling the Viceroy in his Legislative Council, and appealing from his decisions in administrative affairs to a Standing Committee of the House of Commons.

Mr. Digby's claim that the Congress represented "the voice of the entire educated Indian public," is confronted with the statement that the Mahammedans, the Sikhs, the great land-owners, the ruling chiefs, held aloof. In 1902, the Congress meeting at Ahmadabad, in the Bombay Presidency, consisted of 471 "delegates," of whom 418 "represented" the Bombay Presidency, no less than 287 belonging to Ahmadabad itself, and 80 to the town of Bombay. Considerably more than half the number were residents of the place where the meetings were held. For the rest the writer continues:—

India, outside the Bombay Presidency, was content to send only fifty-three delegates. Of these, nineteen came from Bengal, and thirteen from the adjoining Central Provinces and Berar, where Bombay influence is strong. Two inconspicuous persons represented the great province of Oudh, and three lawyers were all that the still greater province of Agra deputed. The Punjab was not represented at all. The particulars as to castes, religions, and occupations of the delegates are also of interest. Nine-tenths of them were Brahmins. Banias, Jains, a sprinkling of Parsees, and about a dozen obscure Mahammedans, completed the list. The predominance of pleaders observed in the case of the Ahmadabad delegates was maintained throughout. Journalists, students, school and college teachers, and petty traders were in strong force. Members of ancient houses, representatives of martial castes, of the land-owning classes, of the natural aristocracy of India, were entirely absent.

A GOOD WORD FOR KOREA.

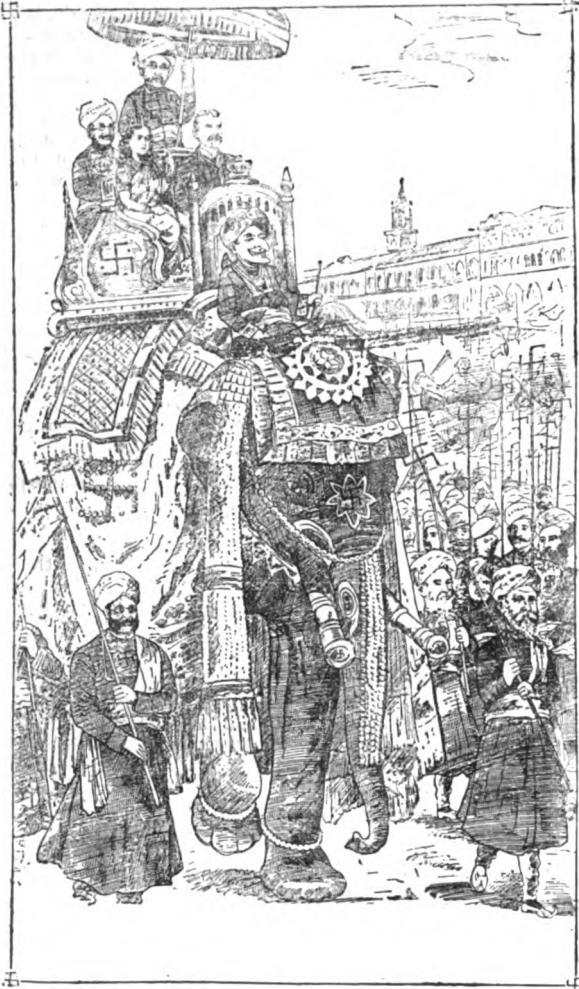
In the *Century* Mr. W. F. Sands, formerly Adviser of the Emperor, puts in a good word for Korea and the Korean Emperor. Of the people he says:—

Take the average Korean out of these surroundings, and he is a very different man. Educate him and leave him his earnings, give him one generation of clean, strong government, and Korea will cease to be the "bone of contention," the "plague spot of the East"; she will no longer "stew (I quote from the Japanese and English Press of the Far East) in her very unsavoury juices," but will become instead the very garden-spot of the East. The country is rich in mineral and agricultural wealth, and nothing is needed for its progress and development but peace and education. All other conditions are favourable.

That the Korean people are capable of education has been proved by history, and it is being proved again to-day by mission schools, and wherever their students go in America or in Europe.

Of the monarch his testimony runs:—

I have known him, I may say intimately, through six most trying years, and other Americans have stood in the same relation to him before me, and several distinguished men have died in his service; but all who were disinterested have formed the same opinion of him: a kindly, courteous gentleman, deeply, almost morbidly religious, and sentimentally devoted to the memory of his murdered wife and her son; a ruler anxious to do his duty by his people, but greatly hampered by the difficulties of all sorts which have beset him since his earliest childhood.



Hindustan Punch.]

[Bombay.]

To the Grand Congress Durbar.

A Durbar, consisting of a number of Rajas with Sirdar Innayatullah Khan the Amir's son, as the central figure, will be held in Calcutta in the middle of January. Hind holds a grand Durbar in Bombay in the Christmas week with Lady Congress as the most conspicuous figure, and Sir Henry Cotton by her side as her guide, philosopher and friend.

called Indian nation would fall to pieces like a house of cards. The Mahammedans, as a body, hold aloof, for they see that the only result of conceding the Congress demands would be to substitute Hindus of Bengal and Bombay for Englishmen. Of the two they prefer the Englishmen. Sir Syad Ahmad Khan

THE "QUARTERLY" ON THE SITUATION.

IN two articles the *Quarterly* discusses the fiscal and general political situation.

"MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S FABLES."

The writer dissects the record of Mr. Chamberlain in a manner the more pitiless because it is so calm. "His figures may only be used as illustrations, and his dead and dying industries may show an inconvenient vitality, but he, nevertheless, puts before the country alluring promises." For example, he will increase employment. His fiscal reform will not add



[Melbourne Punch.]

Not Greedy—But Wanting a Lot.

(The Australians seem eager for Preferential Trade if it gives all and asks nothing.)

JOSEPH (the showman): "Won't you come in, my friend, and enjoy the benefits of my scheme?"

AUSTRALIA: "What'll you give us?"

to the cost of living, nor to the burden of taxation, nor curtail imports or exports. The writer proceeds:—

Mr. Chamberlain has not proved any of these propositions; he invites the country to accept them on his authority. Unfortunately for Mr. Chamberlain, he has made many definite assertions that facts do not support; and, when he asks to have his theories and promises accepted as gospel, these miscarriages are remembered. Old-age pensions need not be dwelt upon. At Greenock he said that within two or three years ten million tons of American iron would be dumped into this country. More than a year—a year of dull trade—has elapsed, and it has not begun to come. He said, "You will see many

ironworks closed, and many others continued at a loss, struggling for better times." But it is in America that ironworks have been closed. "Hundreds of thousands of English workmen" were to be thrown out of employment "to make room for hundreds of thousands of American workmen," who were to be kept in employment during bad times by dumping their products upon England. It has been in America that the "hundreds of thousands" of unemployed workmen were to be found. Take another of Mr. Chamberlain's fables. At Limehouse he had to show that in protected countries the condition of the working classes was all that could be desired. This he proved in his usual way by his own assertion. Then he had to prove that working people here were being ruined by hungry alien immigrants, and by the importation of the products of "sweated" workers in his flourishing protected countries.

Mr. Chamberlain's boast of the success of the Sugar Convention is next dealt with:—

Much good it has done us! At a cost to the nation of from £8,000,000 to £10,000,000 per annum, we have, indeed, secured for the West Indies an advantage of something like £75,000 a year, but we have also stimulated Swiss and French competition in the confectionery trades to the disadvantage of home workers and manufacturers.

The conclusion is obvious:—

When a statesman has thus erred in his prognostications as to the probable course of events in the immediate future, there is good reason for declining to accept, on his personal authority, theories of taxation that would uproot the existing system under which the country has prospered and still prospers.

MR. BALFOUR'S DUTY.

The *Quarterly* admits that the Unionist Party never faced so gloomy an outlook as now lies before it. The main cause of Liberal hopes lies in the expectation of being able to identify the Unionist Party with the policy of Protection. It rests entirely, says the writer, with the Prime Minister to determine whether, through the country at large, the Unionist Party shall be delivered from disintegrating, paralysing influences:—

It is possible that history may not blame him for having attempted, during the past twenty months, to hold the Unionist party together by a policy of consideration for Mr. Chamberlain. But that policy has conspicuously failed. The party has become both deeply divided in itself and discredited with the country.

He must raise again the hopes raised by his Edinburgh speech, and must definitely re-assert his authority. Only by doing so can Mr. Balfour prevent the Unionist party from being identified with Protectionism and from encountering disaster. "The safety of every cause of importance for which Mr. Balfour has fought is involved in averting a Unionist débâcle."

THE "QUARTERLY'S" OWN PROGRAMME.

In place of a policy of tariffs, the *Quarterly* indicates what ought to be done:—

What the State can do is to amend laws, whether affecting land, capital, or labour, that stand in the way of progress; to pursue at home and abroad a policy of prudence and economy; to keep the national debt and national taxation at a level that will not cripple industry, but will ensure a wide margin of credit and taxable capacity should untoward contingencies arise; and to promote, by legislation, social reforms—rating, housing, and licensing reforms—that will react upon the physique and the morals of the people. These are not heroic remedies, but without them the nation cannot prosper. With them there is no reason why its future should not be even more prosperous than its past.

THE SCOTTISH SAINT: JOHN KNOX.

BY PRINCIPAL LINDSAY.

PRINCIPAL LINDSAY takes the quatercentenary of the birthday of John Knox—which is to be celebrated some time this year—as the text for a most interesting little monograph on the great Scottish Reformer in the *London Quarterly Review*. It gives us a vivid picture of the great ecclesiastical statesman from the early days when, as a raw youth, he stood behind George Wishart with a two-handed sword ready to cut down anyone who attacked the reformer, until the time when, full of days and of honours, he was laid in his grave with the famous tribute paid by Regent Morton: "Here lies one who neither feared nor flattered any flesh." Dr. Lindsay thinks that Knox was really born in 1515, not in 1505. No one seems to know the day, or even the month of his birth. He married twice. His second wife was only sixteen, when he was either forty-nine or fifty-nine.

THE "MONSTROUS REGIMEN OF WOMEN."

Dr. Lindsay admits that Knox made a great mistake when his anger against Bloody Mary of England and the Queen Regent of Scotland led him to publish his famous "First Blast of the Trumpet against the Monstrous Regimen of Women." He says that this book did more to mar Knox's future work than any other action of his. The pamphlet did not appear till Elizabeth had ascended the throne, and she accepted it as a direct insult which she never forgave. Dr. Lindsay's excuse is curious:—

But Knox was a Scotchman, and had to place particular facts under general principles; and that made the mischief. The English Queen never forgave the vehement pamphleteer, and the *Blast* was a continual obstacle to a complete understanding between the Scottish Reformer and his English allies. It was the worse for Knox and for Scotland, for the reign of women had begun. Charles V., Francis I., and Henry VIII. had passed away, and the destinies of Europe were to be in the hands of Elizabeth, Catherine de Medici, Mary Stuart, and Philip of Spain, the most womanish of the four.

It is some satisfaction to know that the first vehement anti-woman's righter had to smart for his impudence.

JOHN KNOX AS A GALLEY SLAVE.

When Knox was taken prisoner, on the capitulation of St. Andrews to the French fleet, he was, in flagrant violation of the Articles of Capitulation, sent to the galleys:—

For nineteen months he had to endure this living death, which for long-drawn-out torture can only be compared with what the Christians of the earliest centuries had to suffer when they were condemned to the mines. He had to sit chained with four or six others to the rowing benches, which were set at right angles to the side of the ship, without change of posture by day, and compelled to sleep, still chained, under the benches by night; exposed to the elements day and night alike; enduring the lash of the overseer who paced up and down the gangway which ran between the two lines of benches; wearing the coarse canvas shirt and serge jacket of the rower; feeding on the insufficient meals of coarse biscuit and porridge of oil and beans; chained along with the vilest malefactors.

SCOTTISH PENITENCE AND GRATITUDE.

Principal Lindsay publishes two curious extracts from the Scottish liturgy of Knox's time, which would serve as admirable models for prayers to be issued by the next Liberal Government, confessing our national faults and expressing our national gratitude. The penitent confession was to the effect that the Lord might worthily and justly have given the Scottish nation over to be slaves to the French "because for the maintenance of their friendship we have not feared to breake our solemn oathes made to others." The gratitude was expressed to England for ridding Scotland of the French. This sentiment is so seldom found in Scottish references to her Southern neighbours that I quote it in full:—

And seeing that when we by our owne power were altogether unable to have freed ourselves from the tyranny of strangers, and from the bondage and thralldom pretended against us, Thou of Thine especial goodness didst move the hearts of our neighbours (of whom we had deserved no such favour) to take upon them the common burden with us, and for our deliverance not only to spend the lives of many, but also to hazarde the estate and tranquillity of their Realme and commonwealth: Grant unto us, O Lord, that with such reverence we may remember Thy benefits received, that after this in our default we never enter into hostilitie against the Realme and nation of England.

AN APPRECIATION OF KNOX'S CHARACTER.

In concluding his admirable essay upon the man whose voice was "able in one hour to put more life into us than five hundred trumpets continually blustering in our ears," Principal Lindsay says:—

More than any other man he was the maker of modern Scotland and the typical Scotsman. His perfervid genius, his fondness for abstract reasoning which often led him astray, his metaphysical theology, are all Scotch, and cannot be appreciated by outsiders. So is the mystic streak in his character.

He had not the full-blooded humanity of Luther, nor his overflowing sympathies for men, women, children, birds and beasts; he would have scorned the great German's lute-playing, gift of song, and readiness to tell the secrets of his soul to all and sundry. He was a man of the people, not a reserved French aristocrat like the Reformer of Geneva; his invective sounds coarse beside the calm, polished sarcasm of Calvin—the bludgeon to the rapier. But he was unique among the great Reformation leaders in these three things: he had a gift of genuine humour which none of them possessed; he had a genuine democratic instinct which trusted the people to the fullest extent; no man matched him in personal courage.

WAS KNOX AN "HONEST JOURNALIST"?

In the *Scottish Historical Review* Mr. Andrew Lang deals with Knox as historian, and subjects his history of the Reformation to very vigorous criticism. His conclusion is that:—

As a party pamphleteer, in 1559, Knox exceeded the limits of honest journalism. His plan was to deny the existence of any scheme against "the Authority," though he aimed at nothing less; to deny the intrigues with England in which he was taking the foremost part; and to accuse the Regent of perfidy, by asserting the existence of terms which assuredly did not exist in the Treaty of July 24th.

In his "History," as far as I can discover, he deliberately concealed the truth on several essential points, and sometimes accused the Regent of perfidy when she was not guilty.

THE *Young Woman* for February contains a paper on Mrs. G. F. Watts and her work near Guildford, Surrey.

THE SCOTTISH CHURCH CRISIS.

THERE are two papers dealing with this subject in the *Hibbert Journal*. Mr. Taylor Innes gives a lucid summary retrospect. He agrees that the question before the law is: "Are there any Free Churches?"—that is, Churches to which the law concedes self-government and legislative power, especially in the matter of creed. In the legal debate and development which he expects, he prophesies that the weight of Presbyterianism everywhere, and of Scotland in particular, will be on the side of freedom and the right to revise. What the Church claims as vital, the law will one day give as just.

"IAN MACLAREN'S" VIEW.

The Rev. John Watson, D.D., remarks, with dry Scottish humour, that—"Perhaps the most wonderful achievement of the Scots intellect has not been Hume's Philosophy or Adam Smith's 'Wealth of Nations,' but the distinctions which separate the branches of the Scots Church; and the second most remarkable achievement has been understanding them." In his review of the facts, he thinks it was "a great mistake in religious politics and an absolute blunder in law" for the United Free Church to have endeavoured to dispossess the minority of the few churches claimed by them, and not to offer them one Divinity Hall to train their students. Dr. Watson thus describes the paradoxical absurdity of the position, created by the anxiety of the Law Courts, that the property should be administered according to the will of the donor:—

On the one hand, they take the whole of the property from the Free Church because they consider them improper people to administer it, and they hand it over to the remnant who cannot administer it at all, and this is done in order to preserve the sanctity of the law of trusts. On the other hand, they take the property of the Free Church, three-fourths of which was accumulated after that Church had declared that it did not consider the Establishment principle to be of the essence of its faith, and hand over not only the one-fourth raised, as the judges would say, upon the prospectus of Dr. Chalmers, but the three-fourths raised upon quite a different prospectus, to the remnant because they are the proper people to administer such property. In other words, three-fourths of the property of the Free Church is taken away from the Church the donors love, and to which they gave it, and handed over for administration to a body of men with whom the donors for the most part disagreed, and for the furtherance of whose views the donors for the most part would never have given a penny. And this is done to establish the confidence of the public in the law of trusts.

Whatever happens, he concludes, the world may be sure Scotsmen will not sell the pass.

AN ANGLICAN VIEW.

The *Church Quarterly Review* devotes more than a score of pages to the ecclesiastical crisis in Scotland. The writer observes that there is much in the current talk of Free Churchmen, both north and south of the Border, which greatly needs such a check as the judgment of the House of Lords. "No religious body holding property can do what it likes, even when the interests of the State are in no way imperilled by its action. It will not be suffered even to interpret, far less to override, civil law." Yet he does not regard

the appeal to Parliament, which the United Free Church now feel to be necessary and inevitable, as a satisfactory solution of such difficulties.

WANTED: A RELIGIOUS TRUSTS COMMISSION.

He makes this suggestion:—

What, therefore, seems to be required is something in the nature of a religious trusts commission, or the creation of a new department of the Charity Commission, the function of which should be to redistribute in terms of equity such property as the strict letter of the law has alienated from those who on other grounds are entitled at least to share in its use.

The writer goes on to acknowledge that the problem of spiritual independence has been forced into prominence, and that "an increasing number of the clergy of the Church of England is coming to regard the prospect of Disestablishment, if not with hopeful expectancy, at least with complacent acquiescence." Disestablishment does not, however, meet the difficulty. The judgment of the Lords has shown that "the liberties of Free as of all other Churchmen are committed to the keeping of the State, not by the acceptance of Establishment, but by residence in Britain."

SOMETHING BETTER THAN DISESTABLISHMENT.

The plea for complete freedom from the encumbrances by which Church property is held is to the reviewer—

Nothing! more nor less than a claim to tear up trust deeds, the morality of which differs little from that of the man who, in the interests of what he believed to be an equitable disposal of a dead man's property, burns the will.

The writer goes on to ask—

May not a higher spiritual independence than Scotland has ever yet known either within or without that body which is legally called the Church, be achieved through the modification rather than the destruction of the present relations between Church and State?

Has not the time come, he goes on to inquire, for dealing with the much-vexed Church question on concrete national lines? The obstacles to the reunion on equal terms of the United Free and the official Church of Scotland are scarcely more insuperable than those which divided the United Presbyterians from what was the Free Church. "May we hint that Scotsmen are, perhaps, too apt to become impaled upon their principles?" "Abstract principles possess about as much reality as geometrical figures."

"NEITHER ESTABLISHED NOR VOLUNTARY."

The main purpose of the article is expressed in the following question:—

Is it quite beyond the bounds of possibility that, after due deliberation conducted on a footing of perfect equality, the two great divisions of the Presbyterian body should jointly promote such legislation as, without any violent breach with the past, should leave Scotland in possession of a Church, neither established nor voluntary in the old sense of either word, recognised as the national organ of religion, but freed from all suspicion of State patronage or control? This is surely not the unattainable.

The further possibility of a union which would include also the Scottish Episcopal Church is cherished, though as yet beyond the visible pale of practical politics.

THE FIRST REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

AN EIGHTEENTH CENTURY SCOTCH MAGAZINE.

In the January number of the *Scottish Historical Review*, Mr. G. A. Sinclair sketches the history of Scottish Periodical Literature of the Eighteenth Century.

The influence of Addison and Steele, he tells us, soon spread to Scotland, and as early as 1711 there appeared another *Tatler* in Edinburgh.

The *Scots Magazine*, 1739-1826, was produced by William Sands, and was modelled on the *Gentleman's Magazine*, started some eight years earlier. Its only important rival, the *Edinburgh Magazine or Literary Miscellany*, did not make its appearance till 1785. It was established by James Sibbald; and in 1803 it was incorporated with the *Scots Magazine*. Twenty-three years later this *Scots Magazine* was merged in *Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine*.

The *Mirror*, suggested by the *Spectator*, was published from January 23rd, 1779, to May 27th, 1780; and the *Lounger* was issued from February 6th, 1785, to January 6th, 1787.

A FORERUNNER OF THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

It was left to Walter Ruddiman to found a Scottish *Review of Reviews*, which in its turn had several imitators. Mr. Sinclair writes:—

Between 1768 and 1784 appeared another periodical, which professed to be a register of the writings and transactions of the times, and which attained a circulation of 3,000 copies. It was founded by Walter Ruddiman, and its portentous title ran thus: *The Weekly Magazine, or Edinburgh Amusement, containing the essence of all the magazines, reviews, newspapers, etc., published in Great Britain; also Extracts from every new Work of Merit, whether political, literary, serious, or comical.*

Besides light articles, others of practical utility were included in the collection, suitable, as the publisher says, for the requirements of physician, virtuoso, country gentleman, merchant, mechanic, or farmer.

The poetical department was specially reserved for "the tribe of juvenile readers."

In discussing political affairs, the editor, more concerned for the prosperity of his enterprise than the peace of the world, regards with the utmost complacency the prospect of war.

As further proof that the weekly chronicle constituted an important item, it may be noted that when Mrs. Siddons played at the Theatre Royal in 1784, the *Edinburgh Weekly Magazine*, as it was then called, gave a full account of her performances, and recorded that the manager took the precaution, after the first night, of having an officer's guard of soldiers at the principal door for the purpose of regulating the crowd, which began to assemble round the theatre at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

Two obvious imitations of this magazine followed—the *Edinburgh Eighth-Day Magazine* in 1779, and the *Scottish Register* in 1794, each of which lasted about a year.

Other periodicals of the eighteenth century were the *Bee, or Literary Weekly Intelligencer*, 1791-1794; the *Annals of Agriculture*, started in 1783; the *Gentleman's and Lady's Magazine* (1772), the *Weekly Mirror* and the *Weekly Review* (1780), the *Observer* (1786), and the *Historical Register, or Edinburgh Monthly Intelligencer* (1792), all short-lived.

THE NATION'S BOOKS.

WRITING in the *Library* for January on the recent English purchases at the British Museum, Mr. Alfred W. Pollard draws attention to Dr. Garnett's happy idea of setting aside a show-case in the King's Library for the exhibition, for a few months, of books recently acquired or presented, and he discourses on some of the English editions of books published before 1640 made in the Museum collection during the past few years.

In conclusion, Mr. Pollard makes an important point with reference to the Museum as a literary workshop. He says:—

As regards its early English books, I believe that the British Museum is one of the busiest literary workshops in the world. Books of no other class seem so often in request as these, and students of English literature come from all parts of the world to look at them. It is gratifying that this is so, but when a workshop is in full swing there is inevitable wear and tear, and the constant use made of Caxtons and old plays and other rarities has its dangerous side.

Rich collectors often say that the wealth of the Museum Library is so great that any private gift would merely be lost in it, and perhaps this feeling, more than anything else, is responsible for the fact that since the Grenville Library no collection, save Mr. Ashbee's Cervantes books, has been bequeathed to it. Yet at the present moment no need of the Library seems to me so urgent as that of another Grenville collection, formed on more modern lines, which should be used, as that is, only under restrictions, and should thus form a reserve library for the use of students of future generations.

THE BEST SELLING BOOKS OF 1904 IN AMERICA.

THE January New York *Bookman* gives as the eight best selling books of 1904 in America the following list:—

- "The Crossing" by Winston Churchill.
- "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come" by John Fox, jun.
- "Rebecca" by Kate Douglas Wiggin.
- "The Deliverance" by Ellen Glasgow.
- "Sir Mortimer" by Mary Johnston.
- "In the Bishop's Carriage" by Miss Miriam Michelson.
- "The Silent Places" by Stewart Edward White.
- "My Friend Prospero" by Henry Harland.

In a note the *Bookman* adds that in January and February "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come" held the first place, while "Rebecca" was second; in March "The Little Shepherd" was still at the head of the list, but "The Deliverance" came up to supplant "Rebecca"; in April and May "The Deliverance" was first, "My Friend Prospero" second, "The Little Shepherd" third, and "Rebecca" fourth; "Sir Mortimer" took the lead in June; in July "The Silent Places" occupied the first place; in August "The Crossing" began to show its great sale. "The Silent Places" and "In the Bishop's Carriage" filling the second and third places; in September and October "The Crossing" continued to lead, but in November it dropped to the third place, and in December failed to show at all.

IN the January issue of the *Craftsman* the opening article is an interesting description, by Mr. F. S. Lamb, of the Roswell P. Flower Memorial Library, presented to Watertown, New York State, by Mrs. Emma Flower Taylor. The building is beautifully decorated.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS, UNIVERSITIES, AND EMPIRE.

IN *Broad Views* for January, Dr. Maguire retorts, almost savagely, on Rev. E. M. Girling's defence of the schoolmaster cleric, that :—

None of our Empire makers, and few of our great lawyers or merchants, such as are described by Smiles in "Self-Help," had the disadvantages of English clerical boarding school training. . . Mr. Girling refers to the splendid Indian and Colonial services. I have made tabular lists of the early education of "Makers of the Empire"; the vast majority came from Irish and Scotch day schools and English private establishments. For the last decade, it is true, residence in Oxford and Cambridge has been practically compulsory, and the result is a marked deterioration. . . Moreover, the Balliol men sent to South Africa, and scandalously foisted into posts of trust and profit, have been ghastly failures; they are despised alike by soldiers, loyalists, and Boers.

As a rule Oxford and Eton and Harrow men did nothing for our Empire except when, as Governors or other highly placed figure heads, they drew salaries, which other folk earned for them. Who built the Canadian Pacific Railway? Who made the Indian Empire? Who opened up the original thirteen American colonies? Who established our manufacturing? Who founded our Australian Empire? Who won the Empire of the seas? Why, I challenge any contradiction of my contention that the fashionable universities and rich schools had scarcely any part nor lot in these splendid enterprises, and less than the homes of Scotch Presbyterian ministers or Irish farmers.

Of Mr. Rhodes and his Oxford benefaction Dr. Maguire says :—

He left £300 a year to poor young Colonists and Americans to turn them into snobs at Oxford. In common with the majority of the members of the Colonial Institute, who heard Dr. Parkin lecturing on the most deplorable and demoralising details of his experiences in connection with selecting candidates, I can only say that Mr. Rhodes would have done much better if his last will and testament forbade his pensionaries to go to Oxford or Cambridge, and had given them £80 to £100 a year at the very most to go to Edinburgh or Glasgow, Belfast or Dublin, or Birmingham. Oxford will do them nothing but harm, and they will do their native lands no good.

The Motor in Agriculture.

IN the automobile number of the *World's Work* there is an interesting paper on the industrial uses of the petrol motor. Perhaps the most interesting part of it deals with the motor in country life. The number of uses to which the motor can be put in the country house and on the farm is surprising. It will generate electric light sufficient to illuminate a whole house at a cost of 2d. an hour, as compared with 4d. or 6d. Board of Trade unit. It may be used for spraying and watering purposes, as in the Royal Botanical Gardens, for emptying ponds, for pumping the water supply of a country house to its reservoir. The agricultural motor will help the farmer till his ground and reap his produce, it will grind and cut it, it will haul it to market. A 14-h.p. motor will plough the roughest ground, and for stationary work, such as driving, threshing and cutting machines, churns, and so forth, it constitutes an admirable source of energy. It will draw a load double that hauled by a team of four horses in half the time. It will mow an estate several acres in extent, or a small country-house lawn.

HOW TO LIVE LONG.

BY THOSE WHO HAVE DONE IT.

If everyone who wants to live long were to read the symposium on the subject in the February number of the *Grand Magazine*, the sale would reach a figure which would satisfy even its enterprising editor. The following condensed summary of the wisdom of the bald heads is instructing and suggestive :—

Ætat 95. Lord Gwydr. Non-smoking, out-door exercise, moderation.

Ætat 88. Lord Grimthorpe. Non-smoking, abstemiousness.

Ætat 82. Earl Nelson. Non-smoking, early rising, moderation, no physic.

Ætat 81. Sir W. Huggins. Non-smoking, little meat, milk diet.

Ætat 92. Sir W. L. Drinkwater. Non-smoking, outdoor exercise, seven hours' sleep.

Ætat 81. Professor Mayor. Non-smoking, strict vegetarianism, no exercise, lives on 2d. a day, gets up at four, eyesight perfect.

Ætat 86. Dr. George S. Keith. Occasionally smokes, and now and then drinks wine, little flesh or fish, and much milk.

Ætat 86. W. P. Frith. Two meals a day, three cigars, tablespoonful whisky, and regular exercise.

Ætat 82. H. G. Davis. Non-smoking, three square meals, regular exercise.

Ætat 86. Sir F. S. Haden. Seven hours in bed, little meat and little wine.

It is noteworthy that the only octogenarian who smokes says, "I often wish I had never learnt to smoke, as I am sure it does no one any good."

OLD PARR.

EVERYONE has heard of Thomas Parr, but few probably know that he lived 152 years and was buried in Westminster Abbey. Mr. Philip Sidney, in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, gives a brief history of the centenarian.

Born near Winnington in Shropshire, in 1483, Parr led the life of an agricultural labourer in his native place till blindness and extreme old age kept him indoors. He was twice married. Early in 1635, his longevity having made him famous, Thomas, Earl of Arundel, brought him to London to be exhibited to Charles I. He was lodged in the Strand, but the change of air and diet told upon him, and in November of the same year he died. His remains were subjected to a *post-mortem* examination by Dr. William Harvey, and he was honoured with burial in the south transept of Westminster Abbey. The inscription on his grave is to the effect that he lived in the reign of ten princes, from Edward IV. to Charles I. He is described as a good-looking man, of medium size, with a deep chest and a thick beard. He attributed his excellent health to moderation in eating and drinking.

IN the *Sunday at Home* the Rev. H. Smith recalls Dr. Gregory's observation that the chief hymn-writers of the eighteenth century were Dissenters, Methodists, or Evangelicals, but the great hymn-writers of the nineteenth century were Anglicans. Mr. Smith sketches most of the latter.

THE MARRIAGE LAWS OF UTOPIA.

BY MR. H. G. WELLS.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Wells continues his fascinating description of the Utopia of his well-trained scientific imagination. This time he discourses of the railway trains that go at a rate of 200 miles an hour without any vibration of motion, of the London of the future, and, most important of all, of the marriage laws of Utopia.

(1) WHO SHALL BE PERMITTED TO MARRY.

In Utopia, says Mr. Wells, there will be no attempt made by the State to improve the human breed by selection of pairs. But—

The State is justified in saying, before you may add children to the community for the community to educate and in part to support, you must be above a certain minimum of personal efficiency, and this you must show by holding a position of solvency and independence in the world; you must be above a certain age, and a certain minimum of physical development, and free of any transmissible disease. You must not be a criminal unless you have expiated your offence. Failing these simple qualifications, if you and some person conspire and add to the population of the State, we will, for the sake of humanity, take over the innocent victim of your passions, but we shall insist that you are under a debt to the State of a peculiarly urgent sort, and one you will certainly pay, even if it is necessary to use restraint to get the payment out of you; it is a debt that has in the last resort your liberty as a security, and, moreover, if this thing happens a second time, or if it is disease or imbecility you have multiplied, we will take an absolutely effectual guarantee that neither you nor your partner offend again in this matter.

(2) STATE RECOGNITION OF MOTHERHOOD.

In order to remove the natural handicap which dooms woman to a position of inferiority to man, Mr. Wells suggests:—

Utopia will hold that sound childbearing and rearing is a service done, not to a particular man, but to the whole community, and all its legal arrangements for motherhood will be based on that conception. Suppose the State secures to every woman who is, under legitimate sanctions, becoming, or likely to become, a mother, that is to say, who is duly married, a certain wage from her husband to secure her against the need of toil and anxiety; suppose it pays her a certain gratuity upon the birth of a child, and continues to pay at regular intervals sums sufficient to keep her and her child in independent freedom, so long as the child keeps up to the minimum standard of health, and physical and mental development. Suppose it pays more upon the child when it rises markedly above certain minimum qualifications, physical or mental, and, in fact, does its best to make thoroughly efficient motherhood a profession worth following. And suppose in correlation with this it forbids the industrial employment of married women and of mothers who have children needing care, unless they are in a position to employ qualified efficient substitutes to take care of their offspring. What differences from terrestrial conditions will ensue?

This extent of intervention will at least abolish two or three salient hardships and evils of the civilised life. In Utopia a career of wholesome motherhood would be, under such conditions as I have suggested, the normal and remunerative calling for a woman, and a capable woman who has borne, bred, and begun the education of eight or nine well-built, intelligent, and successful sons and daughters would be an extremely prosperous woman, quite irrespective of the economic fortunes of the man she has married.

(3) THE MARRIAGE CONTRACT AND ITS DISSOLUTION.

Nowoman should be allowed to marry before twenty-

one; no man before twenty-six years of age. Not more than one child should die in every hundred births. Infidelity on the part of the woman would lead to divorce enforced by the State as against a public offender. But on the part of the man, divorce would only follow on the plaint of the woman. Childless marriages would expire at the end of three, four, or five unfruitful years—re-marriage, however, being permitted. In cases of children born out of wedlock—

It would be only reasonable to make the parents chargeable with every duty, with maintenance, education, and so forth, that in the normal course of things would fall to the State. It would be necessary to impose a life assurance payment upon these parents, and to exact effectual guarantees against every possible evasion of the responsibility they had incurred.

(4) NO MARRIAGE SETTLEMENTS.

Mr. Wells maintains that although private morality is outside the sphere of the State—

The affections and endearments most certainly must not be regarded as negotiable commodities. The State, therefore, will absolutely ignore the distribution of these favours unless children, or at least the possibility of children, is involved. It follows that it will refuse to recognise any debts or transfers of property that are based on such considerations. It will be only consistent, therefore, to refuse recognition in the marriage contract to any financial obligation between husband and wife, or any settlements qualifying that contract, except when they are in the nature of accessory provision for the prospective children.

The whole speculation in Mr. Wells's Utopia is interesting and suggestive, and much more conservative than might have been anticipated by those familiar with the author's daring imaginative generalisations.

SCHILLER'S "BRIDE OF MESSINA."

THERE is an article on Schiller's drama, "The Bride of Messina" and its scene of action, in the January number of the *Deutsche Rundschau*. Robert Rohrausch tells us that he read the drama in the ancient theatre at Taormina, and the surroundings helped him materially to a proper understanding of it. Yet Schiller had never been in Sicily. In a letter to Goethe in 1797, we find Schiller saying he was in search of material for a tragedy resembling "Oedipus Rex," and when he decided in favour of "The Bride of Messina" he rejoiced that he had got a subject which, though born of ancient tragedy, would not be a vague imitation of it, and it would be a work in which ancient and modern philosophy, ancient religion, and modern forms of belief, should be mingled together. At first there seemed to be no suitable scene of action for his new drama. At last, however, he bethought himself of Sicily, and at once a home for the *dramatis personæ* was found. Schiller says:—

I have combined the Christian religion and the Greek mythology, and have even added some Moorish superstition. But the scene of action is Messina, where these three religions, either in monuments or as living forces, still exist and appeal to the senses.

A REVIVALIST'S LOVE-STORY.

IN the *Sunday Strand* Mr. G. T. B. Davis tells, under the title of "The Romance of a Gospel Singer," the story of Mr. Charles M. Alexander. Mr. Alexander was born thirty-seven years ago near the city of Knoxville, Tennessee. As a little boy he remembers his father getting the first book of Gospel songs that came out. His mother used to read to him Moody's sermons. While still a boy, he read in some magazine about Gilmore, the famous band leader, who came over, a poor Irish boy. He thought: "If that little lone Irish boy could do that, there may be some chance for me." So he studied instruments from a scientific standpoint, and later taught music for some years in Maryville College, Tennessee. When twenty-four years of age he was called to his father's death-bed by telegram. He says: "On my journey home on the train I had time to think, and the world changed in a very few hours." On his father's death, he asked for a clear message as to his father's present state. In answer came the clear impression, "Your father is up here safe with Me." After this great change he went to the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago, and took a full course in Gospel hymn-singing and Bible study. For eight years he accompanied Mr. M. B. Williams, the popular American evangelist. Three years ago Dr. Torrey invited him to accompany him in a Simultaneous Mission in Melbourne. During that mission more than 8,000 persons were converted.

HOW HE FOUND HIS WIFE.

Pressed to tell how he found his wife, Mr. Alexander replied that for years he had longed for a wife in perfect sympathy with his work, but had always rather reserved the right to choose his own wife, though, of course, wanting the Lord as a sort of second partner:—

Finally, during the Christmas season of 1903, which I was spending alone in London, far away from my own family, feeling rather lonesome, I began to ponder over my life. I fell upon my knees, and re-consecrated myself to God. I told the Lord I would give the whole thing entirely into His hands. I wanted Him to choose my wife, and trusted that He would give me the one who would most help me to glorify Him.

A few days later he began a campaign in the city of Birmingham:—

One afternoon as I got up to conduct the singing in Bingley Hall I noticed a young lady sitting in one of the platform seats, and immediately a feeling came over me that there was the answer to my prayer. I did not know who she was, but I observed her closely and grew to love her, for I saw that she was after the salvation of souls. I noticed that in the after-meetings she usually went down to the back of the hall, and was not afraid to stay late and work long and earnestly, sometimes with the most wretched looking and poorly clad women and girls. The more I saw of her the more thoroughly I was convinced that, as far as I was concerned, she was my choice, though I was still asking the Lord constantly to take everything into His hand. All the time she had been drawn to me, although she did not show it in any of her actions, and had not spoken of it to anyone.

I had noticed a silver-haired lady with her (evidently her mother), and one day early in the mission this lady gave me an invitation to spend my rest-day at her home. I accepted, and

after she was gone I turned to someone and asked who the lady was. "Why, that is Mrs. Richard Cadbury," I was told. This was a surprise.

On the last day of the mission he went to the lady's home:—

Strangely enough, and quite unknown to each other until afterwards, my future wife and I were praying earnestly on that same Friday night for the Lord's guidance in this great matter. Each of us had a hard battle to fight with our own self-will, but each finally surrendered to the Lord, to have or not to have as He should will.

It was not until two days after the mission had closed that I spoke a word to Miss Cadbury about it, and then—why, it was all settled in a few minutes. We were on our knees almost as soon as I had spoken to her, thanking the Lord for bringing us together, and for the wonderful joy which we took as a gift direct from Him.

There is a frontispiece portrait of Mr. Alexander.

THE ETHICAL EDUCATION OF THE JEWS.

PROFESSOR HENRY BERKOWITZ contributes to the *International Journal of Ethics* for January a most interesting and eloquent paper on the moral training of the young among the Jews. He protests against the idea that the school can ever supersede the home as the moral trainer of the young. A Bill was introduced in the Legislature of New York providing that in all schools and reformatories receiving State aid, instruction in the principles of morality shall be given from text-books, as thoroughly as in any branch of learning. But it is only in the home where the child can be fully trained in ethics. Mr. Berkowitz says:—

The Jew who gave the Bible to the world and naturally prizes it most, objects strenuously to Bible readings and other devotional exercises in the public schools. He regards this as an invasion of the rights of conscience for which our government stands and a defeat of the democratic system.

The following passages may be read with edification by Gentiles:—

The simple key to the practical Jewish method of character-building is to be found in this passage in the Talmud: "As God is merciful, long-suffering, acting with kindness, justice, and truth, so are you to be and so are you to act" (Talmud, Babbli, Sotah End., Yalkut, 873).

Of vast importance in the moral training of the Jew is the poetic symbolism of his religious observances practised in the home and in the sanctuary. These never fail to inspire and uplift with high thoughts and glowing idealism. The Passover rings out its glorious message of freedom, and sustains the down-trodden with hope. Pentecost, with its majestic traditions of Sinai, impresses those sturdy lessons which make the Jew everywhere law-abiding and peace-loving. Tabernacles, with its exquisite poetry, is the harvest-home festival that makes the heart mellow with gratitude, and by deepening the sense of human dependence, cultivates that true humility which flowers into the well-known deeds of Jewish charity, better called by him "acts of loving kindness." Purim, the Feast of Queen Esther, brings the sunlight of blithesome festivity even into the dingiest home. The Maccabean feast spurs the heroic and courageous impulses. The Sabbath, impressing the sweetness of rest and the sanctity of work, is a moral teacher of incalculable force. The great days of searching self-scrutiny, the New Year and Atonement Day, constitute a discipline which in sublimity and effective teaching of morals are, I believe, unsurpassed by any kindred institutions. Thus the home and the Synagogue unite to conserve and cultivate the ethical side of the life of the Jewish people.

SIR OLIVER LODGE ON HAECKEL.

It is an edifying spectacle to behold Sir Oliver Lodge in the *Hibbert Journal*, metaphorically speaking, take Professor Haeckel across his knee and soundly spank him. His criticism is all the more severe, in that it is so good-humouredly contemptuous. Haeckel's "Monism" is described as materialistic and premature. Haeckel's main propositions are two—(1), the inorganic origin of life, will and consciousness, which Sir Oliver describes as equivalent to a developed kind of spontaneous generation, a hypothesis unsupported by the facts of science; and (2), persistence as a test of real existence, on which Sir Oliver remarks that it is singular that even during Haeckel's lifetime the atom shows signs of breaking up into stuff which is not ordinary matter.

LEFT HIGH AND DRY.

Sir Oliver proceeds:—

Although he has been borne forward on the advancing wave of monistic philosophy, he has, in its specification, attempted such precision of materialistic detail, and subjected it to so narrow and limited a view of the totality of experience, that the progress of thought has left him, as well as his great English exemplar, Herbert Spencer, somewhat high and dry, belated and stranded by the tide of opinion which has now begun to flow in another direction. He is, as it were, a surviving voice from the middle of the nineteenth century; he represents, in clear and eloquent fashion, opinions which then were prevalent among many leaders of thought—opinions which they themselves in many cases, and their successors still more, lived to outgrow; so that by this time Professor Haeckel's voice is as the voice of one crying in the wilderness, not as the pioneer or vanguard of an advancing army, but as the despairing shout of a standard-bearer, still bold and unflinching, but abandoned by the retreating ranks of his comrades as they march to new orders in a fresh direction.

MIND AND BRAIN.

Passing to consider the relations of mind and matter, Sir Oliver remarks, "Mind may be incorporate or incarnate in matter, but it may also transcend it." Brain is truly the organ of mind and consciousness, as a certain instrument is the organ of music; but music has a reality apart from its instrument. If Haeckel or others maintain that no transcendence is possible for mind, and limit God to the operation of a known voluntary force, then "such philosophers must be content with an audience of uneducated persons," or expect to be opposed by other men of science. Sir Oliver advances another trenchant argument when he says:—

The essence of mind is design and purpose. There are some who deny that there is any design or purpose in the universe at all; but how can that be maintained when humanity itself possesses these attributes? Is it not more reasonable to say that, just as we are conscious of the power of guidance in ourselves, so guidance and intelligent control may be an element running through the Universe, and may be incorporated even in material things?

Sir Oliver proceeds to expound the meaning of the Fall. He says the truth embedded in that old Genesis legend is deep. It was the origin of man's awakening from merely animal life to consciousness of good and evil. It was the introduction of the sense of conscience. "A Fall it might seem, just as a vicious

man sometimes seems degraded below the beasts, but in promise and potency a rise it really was."

"THIS IS MY CREED"!

Sir Oliver concludes by avowing his own conviction:—

The oneness between ourselves and Nature is not a thing to be deplored; it is a thing to rejoice at, when properly conceived. No one can be satisfied with conceptions below the highest which to him are possible; I will not believe that it is given to man to think out a clear and consistent system higher and nobler than the real truth. Our highest thoughts are likely to be nearest to reality: they must be stages in the direction of truth, else they could not have come to us and been recognised as highest. So also with our longings and aspirations towards ultimate perfection, those desires which we recognise as our noblest and best: surely they must have some correspondence with the facts of existence, else had they been unattainable by us. Reality is not to be surpassed, except locally and temporarily, by the ideals of knowledge and goodness invented by a fraction of itself; and if we could grasp the entire scheme of things, so far from wishing to "shatter it to bits and then remould it nearer to the heart's desire," we should hail it as better and more satisfying than any of our random imaginings. The universe is in no way limited to our conceptions: it has a reality apart from them; nevertheless they themselves constitute a part of it, and can only take a clear and consistent character in so far as they correspond with something true and real. Whatever we can clearly and consistently conceive, that is *ipso facto* in a sense already existent in the universe as a whole; and that, or something better, we shall find to be a dim foreshadowing of a higher reality.

That is my creed, and, optimistic though it be, it seems to me the only rational creed for a man of science who, undeterred by any accusation of dualism, realises strongly that our entire selves—our thoughts, conceptions, desires, as well as our perceptions and our acts—are all

"but parts of one stupendous whole,
Whose body Nature is, and God the soul."

THE CHASSIDIM.

In the January number of *Nord und Süd* Salomon Schechter gives an account of the Chassidim, or Pietists, a Jewish sect founded by Israel Baal Shem in the early part of the eighteenth century. In its beginnings the sect was a revolutionary one against the extreme casuistry of the Rabbis; it was, in fact, a new revelation of the desire of the human heart for the divine and its perpetual longing for closer union with God. It was the protest of an impulsive but ignorant people against the one-sided and formal conception of Judaism which they could not understand, and which prevented the free play of the feelings and almost robbed them of religion altogether.

To the Chassidim, Baal Shem is not a man who set up a theory or founded a system. He is himself the actual embodiment of a theory, and his whole life the revelation of a system. He was born about 1700, in Roumania, and a good deal of legend is mixed up with his early life and training. An angel announced his birth, and foretold to his parents that their son would enlighten Israel. When he was old enough to receive instruction in the Jewish doctrines he fled to the woods; he would have nothing to do with written wisdom, but would wait for God to instruct him. He sought religion in the emotional and the mystical, and he had many followers.

THE SECRET OF THE TRIUMPH OF THE CROSS.

A LAME EXPLANATION.

It is often said that the greatest and most convincing miracle of Christianity is the existence of Christianity itself. Mr. Frederic Harrison, in the *Positivist Review* for February, attempts to explain this miracle, the marvel of which evidently puzzles him. Reviewing Dill's Roman History, Mr. Harrison says:—

THE RIVALS OF CHRISTIANITY.

One of the points most new to English readers perhaps will be the picture of the variety and energy of the spiritual reformers with whom the empire fermented from Britain to Mesopotamia. In this first century the Christians and the Jews were amongst the most obscure and the least cultivated. There were Stoics, Epicureans, Cynics, Puritans, followers of Isis and Serapis, of Mithra, and other forms of Asiatic mysticism. It is surprising to learn that in fervent devotion, in self-sacrifice, in universal charity, in spiritual exaltation, not a few of these reformers of the morality and religion of their age, surpassed the Christians of their own time. A very important and difficult problem has yet to be solved. Why did the Gospel ultimately succeed against rivals far superior in intellect, in social spirit, in good sense, and at least its equal in fervour and spiritual gift?

THE ST. FRANCIS OF CYNIC PHILOSOPHY.

The story of Peregrinus is one of the most wonderful of all. The Philosopher gives up to the public his great hereditary wealth, travels over the Eastern world in search of the higher life; becomes a Christian in Palestine, and rises to influence in the nascent Church, and is persecuted as such; later he betakes himself to various Egyptian and Asian mysticisms; preaches purity of life, self-sacrifice, and spiritual religion; he beards the Emperor in Rome like another John or Paul; he withdraws to Greece; there founds a Puritanical sect of enthusiasts, having a regular cult and ministers; he is worshipped as a saint, and followed from door to door by adoring women and children; finally, he makes a public immolation of himself; and, to show how the new life can overcome the flesh, he builds a funeral pyre, kindles it, and is burnt to ashes in a public ceremony. Such is the St. Francis of the Cynic Philosophy.

WHY THE SURVIVAL OF THE FEEBLEST?

How it came about that, out of a multitude of reformatations and new religions, that of the Gospel—at first one of the feeblest and narrowest—came to the front, is one of the most subtle problems in history. I cannot pretend to undertake such a task, nor is this the place to attempt it. But I will just note two points which seem to have decided the issue. (1) The Gospel rested on the long history for centuries of the Jewish people, the Hebrew Scriptures, and the whole Mosaic ritual and organisation. Early Christian antiquities prove how deeply Jewish was the Church for, at least, three centuries and more. Now none of the ethical and spiritual reforms had behind it any such historic religion, ritual, and scripture. (2) The Gospel was the only new religion which had the type of woman almost co-equal with that of its Divine Head. No other religion claimed to have been founded and taught by God in person—and by God who had a human mother, a semi-divine Woman. It was the Madonna together with the Hebrew inheritance which gave the Gospel its ultimate triumph. Dr. Dill has shown us in two great works how slow was this triumph. Schemes of religion far more intellectual and more spiritual than that of the Sermon on the Mount did not venture to propound such hysterical assumptions as those by which the Gospel captured the women, the slaves, and the sentimental, and gradually organised a great social and administrative Church.

For my part I have too great a regard for Humanity—the only deity Mr. Harrison recognises—to admit that it was so fallible and foolish as to select Chris-

tianity for survival from all its competitors, because it propounded hysterical assumptions fit only for women, slaves, and sentimentalists.

BUT THE SURVIVAL OF THE BEST.

In Dr. J. H. Bridges' paper on "Modern Christianity" in the same Review there is a much more rational theory—and one much more creditable to Humanity—put forward as to the secret of the triumph of Christianity.

Speaking of the work of St. Paul, who "combined the inspiration of a prophet with the energy and organising genius of a Caesar," Dr. Bridges says:—

In city after city of the Eastern Mediterranean, a fortress of the new faith was built; and when his life was prematurely cut short, the Catholic Church was founded. A society existed outside the sphere of political life, whose direct object, in view of the speedy coming of the Messiah, was the purification of the soul, the education of the heart, the restraint of baser passions, the systematic culture, impressed on young and old, on rich and poor, on bond and free, of the instincts of reverence and love. Stable enough to survive the fading hopes of the immediate advent of the Christ, this society permeated and leavened the mass of the Roman world, acted on, and was in turn moulded by, feudal customs, and stood out at last in the Papacy of Hildebrand and Innocent III. as the moral arbiter of European states.

In brief, Dr. Bridges sees that the triumph of Christianity was a case of the survival of the fittest, which in this case was also the best. When Positivist pundits disagree the humble people must decide, and they will acquit Humanity of the charge laid at its door by its most eloquent prophet.

CHRISTIANISING COMMERCE.

THE Rev. Elvet Lewis writes in the *Sunday Magazine* on Applied Christianity in the Pacific. He remarks on the Uganda Company of the C.M.S., the Scottish Mission Industries of the United Free Church, and the Papuan Company, supported, but not financed, by the L.M.S. He urges the wisdom of training the natives to work and trade on Christian principles. He says: "It may affect more than New Guinea before the century is out." The Papuan Company is thus outlined:—

Those who take shares in this enterprise are warned beforehand that should it yield at any time a dividend of more than 5 per cent. (and during the initial five or even ten years no return is definitely promised), the yield above that is to fall back into the common fund for extending the industries. Further, apart from the directors, there is a Trust appointed, no member of which is allowed to have any financial interest in the enterprise; and this Trust will be empowered to keep the Company's proposals, as revised by the directors from time to time, true to the original purpose and scheme.

The mainstay of the industry will be the cocoanut.

WITH the January number the New York *Critic* has taken over the *Literary World* of Boston, a fortnightly publication founded some thirty years ago by Mr. Samuel Crocker, while the *Critic* was founded as a fortnightly just twenty-four years ago. The *Critic*, it may be noted, though it gives its chief measure of attention to literature, does not overlook art, the drama, and music.

THE KAISER AS APOSTLE OF THE THEATRE.

IN his impressions of the German Emperor by Mr. Andrew D. White, quoted elsewhere from the *Century Magazine*, there occurs a most interesting passage describing the Kaiser's view of the high mission of the theatre. Mr. White remarks at the outset, with dry humour, that :—

As a result of observation and reflection during a long life touching public men and measures in wide variety, I would desire for my country three things above all others to supplement American civilisation ; from Great Britain her administration of criminal justice ; from Germany her theatre ; and from any or every European country save Russia, Spain and Turkey, its government of cities.

He is convinced by his ten years' experience of Germany that her theatre, next after her religion, gives the best stimulus and sustenance to the better aspirations of her people :—

Through it, and above all by Schiller, the Kantian ethics have been brought into the thinking of the average man and woman ; and not only Schiller, but Lessing, Goethe, Gutzkow, and a long line of others, have given an atmosphere in which ennobling ideals bloom for the German youth, during season after season, as if in the regular course of nature. The dramatic presentation, even in the smallest towns, is, as a rule, good ; the theatre and its surroundings are entirely free from the abuses and miseries of the stage in English-speaking lands, and above all, from that all-pervading lubricity and pornographic stench which have made the French theatre of the last half of the nineteenth century a main cause in the decadence of the French people. In any German town of importance one finds the drama a part of the daily life of its citizens, ennobling in its higher ranges, and in all its influence clean and wholesome. It may be added that in no city of any English-speaking country is Shakespeare presented so fully, so well, and to such large and appreciative audiences as in Berlin. All this, and more, the Emperor knows, and he acts upon his knowledge.

Mr. White quotes from one of the Kaiser's talks with the actors in the Royal Theatre shortly after his arrival. The Kaiser said :—

"When I came into the Government, ten years ago, . . . I was convinced that this theatre, under the guidance of the monarch, should, like the school and university, have as its mission the development of the rising generation, the promotion of the highest intellectual good in our German fatherland, and the ennobling of our people in mind and character. . . . I beg of you that you continue to stand by me, each in his own way and place, serving the spirit of idealism and waging war against materialism and all un-German corruptions of the stage.

"The theatre should not only be an important factor in education, and in the promotion of morals, but it should also present incarnations of elegance, of beauty, of the highest conceptions of art ; it should not discourage us with sad pictures of the past, with bitter awakenings from illusions, but be purified, elevated, strengthened for presenting the ideal. . . . Our ordinary life gives us every day the most mournful realities, and the modern authors whose pleasure it is to bring these before us upon the stage have accepted an unhealthy mission, and accomplish a discouraging work."

In his desire to see the theatre aid in developing German ideals, and in enriching German life, he has promoted presentations of the great episodes and personages in German history.

How long, one wonders, will it take the British democracy to view the theatre as does this constitutional autocrat at Berlin ?

TOTTENHAM STREET AND ITS OLD THEATRE.

WRITING in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for February Mr. R. O. Sherrington tells us that the Prince of Wales's Theatre in Tottenham Street, demolished in 1903, was at the end of 1903 the only theatre remaining in London which could date back to the eighteenth century. Drury Lane goes back to 1812, and the Haymarket on its present site has existed since 1821. The Lyceum as a theatre dates back to 1790, but as it has undergone a great transformation it scarcely counts.

Tottenham Street, we learn, has been intimately associated with artistic developments, for the King's Concert Rooms, where the first recognised public performances of English music took place, were here. Richard Wilson, the landscape-painter, who is represented by no fewer than eleven masterpieces in the National Gallery, lived and worked in this street.

With the accession of William IV. in 1830, the theatre was re-named the Queen's. Previous names had been the Regency Theatre, the Tottenham Street Theatre, and the West London Theatre. A few years later the Queen's became the home of burlesque, and was called the Fitzroy. Finally it was christened the Prince of Wales's Theatre, and was associated with Sir Squire and Lady Bancroft and Robertsonian drama.

MUSICAL PRECOCITY.

MUCH has been written of musical prodigies in the virtuoso sense, but an article on the prodigy-composer, by Wilhelm Kleefeld, which appears in the January *Valhagen*, shows us what some of the most eminent musicians, while yet at a tender age, have been able to achieve in the way of musical composition. The most renowned of the child-composers is Mozart, who is said to have composed several pieces when he was but five years old, and at the age of seven he dedicated two sonatas for piano and violin to Princess Victoire of France. He was only eight when he wrote his first symphony.

At the age of twelve, Mendelssohn composed three operas, six symphonies, and a number of smaller works. Rossini composed an opera while yet a boy of twelve, and Cherubini included in the collected edition of his works a mass, composed at the age of thirteen. Curiously enough, we find Cherubini refusing to admit the twelve-year-old Liszt to the Conservatoire on the ground that he did not approve of child-wonders.

It is not generally known that Beethoven, accompanied by his mother, made a tour in Holland, as a pianist, at the age of ten. To the same year belongs a set of variations, and the year following he composed three sonatas, but in his case the monumental greatness of his genius was not suspected in his childhood. Liszt produced an opera, "Don Sancho," in Paris at thirteen.

ON RADIUM AND THE AGE OF THE EARTH.

BY PROFESSOR ERNEST RUTHERFORD.

PROFESSOR ERNEST RUTHERFORD, the young New Zealander of thirty-two, now Professor of Physics at Montreal (McGill University), contributes to *Harper's Magazine* for February one of the best articles that has yet appeared upon radium. He refers to the controversy which has continued for half a century and more as to the duration of life on the earth, which Lord Kelvin put at probably not more than one hundred million years, basing his conclusions on arguments as to the duration of the heat of the sun and earth, and on the action of tides in altering the period of the earth's rotation. On the whole, one hundred million years is the estimate generally accepted:—

Helmholtz, says Professor Rutherford, calculated that the heat generated in the sun through its contraction would be enough for the sun to shine with his present brightness for a period of about forty million years. The calculation is uncertain within limits, for we do not know how the density of the sun varies from the centre outwards. Kelvin came to a very similar conclusion, and stated that "it seems, therefore, on the whole most probable that the sun has not illuminated the earth for one hundred million years, and almost certain that he has not done so for five hundred million years. As for the future, we may say, with equal certainty, that inhabitants of the earth cannot continue to enjoy the light and heat essential to their life for many million years longer, *unless sources now unknown to us are prepared in the great storehouse of creation.*"

This last remark, says the writer, seems almost prophetic in the light of the discovery of a body like radium, which emits an enormous quantity of energy:—

The emanations of radium and of other radioactive substances are present everywhere in the atmosphere. These radioactive gases possess the property of being transformed into a non-volatile kind of matter, which is deposited on the surface of bodies and can be collected on a wire charged with negative electricity. Every falling raindrop and snowflake carries some of this radioactive matter to the earth, while every leaf and blade of grass is covered with an invisible film of radioactive material.

These emanations are not produced in the air itself, but are exhaled from the earth's crust, which is impregnated with radioactive matter. As a means of detection of radioactive matter, the gold-leaf electroscope far transcends in delicacy even the spectroscope; for with only a gram of matter, the presence of radium to the extent of only one part in one hundred thousand million can readily be detected.

As to whether the amount of radioactive matter in the earth is enough to heat it appreciably, Professor Rutherford says that, even with our present knowledge, this question must be answered in the affirmative. That is to say, a source, formerly unknown to us, was all the time prepared in the great storehouse of creation:—

If radioactive matter is distributed throughout the whole earth to the extent that experiment indicates, the heat evolved by the radioactive matter would compensate for the heat lost by the earth by conduction to the surface. According to this view, the present internal heat of the earth tends to be maintained by the constant evolution of heat by the radioactive matter contained in it. The calculations of the age of the earth made by Lord Kelvin, which were based on the theory that the earth was a simple cooling body in which there was no further generation of heat,

cannot apply, for the present temperature gradient of the earth may have been nearly the same for a long interval of time.

On this theory of the maintenance of the internal heat no definite limit can be set for the age of the earth, but some deductions can be made of the probable variation of the internal heat with time. If an immense store of atomic energy is really available in the air, as is supposed, it would suffice to keep up the present output of energy from the sun for about 5,000 million years . . . while the duration of the sun's heat in the future may possibly be extended for a hundred times the estimate made by Kelvin.

Nevertheless, there is no escape from the conclusion of Kelvin and Helmholtz, "that the sun must ultimately grow cold, and this earth must become a dead planet, moving through the intense cold of empty space."

THE ELECTRIFICATION OF THE UNDERGROUND.

IN a lively article in the *Pall Mall Magazine* on this subject Mr. Spencer Leigh Hughes tells how, in 1897, the District and Metropolitan Railways sent a contingent of experts to America to find out how best to adapt electric traction to the underground railways of London; but the experts reported that there was no practical or economical way of doing this. A practical way has, however, been found. Whether it is economical or not, time will prove. The site, building, and equipment of the great power station in Lot's Road, Chelsea, has cost £1,300,000. From this power station the electricity is conveyed through between sixty and seventy cables in a large chamber under a street to Earl's Court, and from Earl's Court it radiates in all directions.

The difference between the old and the new systems is succinctly put thus:—

In the old system each train carried its own fire with it; in the new all the furnaces and boilers are concentrated in one centre, the force of heat and steam is turned by subtle machinery into the energy known as electricity, and is conveyed over the districts already named.

The power station has its own dock, into which barges bring the coal. Huge grabbers—everything here is huge—pick up a ton or more of coal, which is hoisted on to the roof, where 15,000 tons of coal can be stored. Imagine the strength of a building which can support this weight. There are eighty-four monster boilers, all on upstairs floors. The furnaces consume about 5,000 tons of coal a week, and the turbines supplied by the boilers in the engine-rooms are the largest in the world. The power-house is certainly the largest in Europe, possibly in the world. This power-house does not, however, as is generally supposed, belong to the District or Metropolitan Railway, but to the Underground Electric Railways Company of London, Limited.

MANY of our readers will be glad to learn that Messrs. Cassell and Co. have just issued Part I. of their "History of England" (Empire Edition). It has, as frontispiece, a reproduction of Lord Leighton's "Phœnicians bartering with the Ancient Britons," and is otherwise copiously illustrated. The book is to be issued in sixpenny weekly parts.

VENTILATION OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MR. HENRY W. LUCY writes an entertaining article in *Cornhill* on "The Lungs of the House of Commons." He says:—

That the House of Commons is the chamber with the best acoustical properties among its compeers is indisputable. Personally, with an experience exceeding that of most members, I hold it to be also the best ventilated.

Mr. Ayrton and John Bright used, however, to quarrel over this question, Mr. Ayrton objecting to draughts, and Mr. Bright loving fresh air. The normal temperature of the House of Commons is kept at the level of 62, except in sultry weather, when it is raised to 65 degrees. The air of cities is said to average four volumes of carbonic acid per 10,000. The House of Commons, with some 350 people breathing its atmosphere, rarely exceeds four volumes, equivalent to breathing the fresh air outside. The extent to which bacteria frequented the House was investigated two years ago, and it was found that the worst quarter of the House was the bench immediately behind that on which His Majesty's Ministers sit. The proportion there was eighty-seven per cent. The corresponding bench opposite showed only sixty-five per cent. The machinery of ventilation is subterranean. The supply of air for the debating chambers is drawn from a vault under the octagon hall. "Through doors and windows the balmy breeze of the Thames is drawn into this chamber."

AN UNEXPECTED ODOUR.

Mr. Lucy tells an amusing story of what happened when Lord Rathmore was at the Board of Works:—

One sultry summer night, the House being exceptionally crowded in anticipation of a division, his private room was stormed by a mob of alarmed and angry members. Even as the door opened to admit them the First Commissioner was conscious of a pestilential smell. This evidence confirmed their complaint that the corridors, the reading-room, the dining-room, and, to a modified extent, the lobby were permeated by malodour. The conclusion was obvious. Something had gone wrong with the drains, and the health of honourable and right hon. members was in instant peril.

Mr. Plunket hastily summoned to consultation the chief engineers and the heads of his staff. Hurried examination was made of the sanitary apparatus, without detecting a flaw. Even as the anxious work went forward the plague abated. The normal condition of the sedulously purified atmosphere was steadily, with increased rapidity, reasserting itself. The harried First Commissioner, going on to the Terrace with intent to cool his heated brow, came upon the heart of the mystery. Just passing the end of the Terrace, slowly making its way with the tide up the river, was a stately barge, with a high deckload of fresh manure meant for riverside gardens. Drifting at slow pace by the Terrace of the House of Commons, the evening breeze, blowing off the heap, had filled the ventilating bins with delectable air. Hence the scare.

In summer time the air used for ventilating the chamber passes through blocks of ice. In winter it is heated. In fog the outer air passes through layers of cottonwool six inches thick. During forty-eight hours of fog, the cottonwool on one occasion was as black as the back of a chimney. Thanks to these precautions, the House has been absolutely free from mist, and the atmosphere in normal condition, while a dense fog prevailed outside.

THE NEW YOUNG IRELANDERS.

In the January London *Bookman* Miss A. Macdonell has an article on the New Irish School in Literature. She describes how the movement, so far as it is propagandist, arose:—

The break-up of the Nationalist party and the death of Parnell let loose forces which had hitherto been absorbed by politics. Likewise they left a hungry gap in the popular heart that had to be filled.

Now came the chance of those who long had thought that the cry of "Ireland a Nation" had been too narrowly interpreted. Nationality, they said, is not merely a political fact, but a question of the heart and the soul. A Parliament on College Green will be a mockery, if we still look to England for our ideals, our songs, our books, and all that keeps the spirit alive. The people are hungry for their own food, and we have within our own borders wherewith to feed them.

And thence arose Irish Literary Societies, and Gaelic Leagues, and Irish Literary Theatres. The best means of deanglicisation was felt to be the revival of the Irish language where it was dead or dying, and the feeding of the popular imagination with the tales of the proud old days when Cuchulain ruled, and Finn led his mighty men to victory, and Oisín sang. . . . The people have responded to an appeal made in their own speech and out of their own past as they had never done before to an alien culture.

WHO WERE THE SAINTS?

Macmillan's publishes a paper entitled "From Tangier to Morocco," in which the writer says that among the Christians the saints' houses of the Mahommedans have a bad name, and quotes the following story as proof:—

Once upon a time a boy was travelling through the country, and, as night came on, he found himself near a whitewashed tomb. Knocking at the door of the shrine, he asked for a meal and a bed. When the next day dawned, he was about to continue his journey; but the keeper of the shrine besought him to remain, in order to help him keep the shrine and collect the offerings of the faithful.

The youth dutifully said that he must first consult his parents, and the elder man bade him take his ass and seek advice of his parents and return:—

The boy took the ass and rode away, but he had not accomplished half the journey before the ass fell sick and died. Then the boy knew not what to do nor where to turn, and his wits departed from him. But when he had considered the circumstances of his case, a brilliant idea flashed into his mind. Having dug a pit and cast the ass therein, he piled great stones over it, whitening them with lime, and set a white flag above, saying to all who passed by, "This is the tomb of Saint So-and-so." Then worshippers came from every side, alms were poured in, and offerings showered upon him.

The keeper of the former shrine lost his customers, and came to visit the new saint. He, when the crowd had gone, approached the young shrine-keeper:—

"I ask thee by Allah," said the old man, "who is this saint of thine, and what manner of thing is buried here?"

"I will not deceive thee, but will tell thee the truth," returned the youth. "My saint who is buried here is none other than thy beast, even the carcase of thine own ass. And now, pray, who is thy saint, and who in truth is buried in the shrine thou keepest?"

"I will not deceive thee, but will tell thee the truth," replied the old man; "my saint is the father of thy saint."

THE HIGHER CRITICISM BANKRUPT.

UPSET BY A NEGRO LEGEND!

DR. EMIL REICH gives his *Contemporary* article the truculent title of "The Bankruptcy of Higher Criticism." He laments, in the acceptance given to the conclusions of the higher critics, one of the latest results of the incubus foisted on us by the Renaissance, "the blind admiration of words." He exclaims: "How many of those bold philologists has the last century seen who have embarked in the nutshell of a word and set forth merrily to explore, like retrospective Columbooses, the ocean of the pre-historic past!" The discovery of "that unfortunate Rosetta stone" and the deciphering of the Assyrian and Babylonian tablets have, he says, transferred the raving of philologists from the harmless demolition of the classics to assaults on the foundations of our faith.

THE TYRANNY OF WORDS.

Dr. Reich thinks the world lacks a sense of humour in allowing itself to be lectured upon ancient history and the origin of religion by some little German philological pedant in some obscure German town. He asks:—

Why, because by dint of plodding insistence he has succeeded in spelling out some obscure Ilmian inscription and in fitting it with some hypothetical meaning, should he be considered a luminous exponent of ancient history? On the same grounds we might admit any little school-teacher of French or German as a capable historian of France or Germany.

His next remark is very pertinent:—

The man who is incapable of appreciating contemporary history is not likely to make any startling discovery in ancient history.

THE INEXPERIENCED "EXPERT."

If we are, he says, to interpret the ancient records to any account:—

We must first have studied men in the living generation, we must know something of actual politics and their motives, we must have rubbed shoulders with many nations, felt their ambitions and learned to know their men and women. There is certainly no single German professor of ancient history who can claim to have undergone such a training. But, necessary as it is to the advancement of truth, a preparation of the kind is not essential to his own advancement. Life in these dreamy University towns has little of the savour of reality. The professor is generally yet further isolated from reality. His training in ancient languages has cast his mind in a mould little suited to historical investigation.

The philologist who in all his days has never seen a personality, cannot bring himself, Dr. Reich says, to believe that institutions like the Spartan state are the making of a single man. But the purpose of the paper is to announce that, within the last few weeks, matter has been published which should finally turn the higher critics out of the position in which they have been so long comfortably entrenched.

A NEGRO STORY OF THE FALL.

Captain Merker has with the most scrupulous care taken down the legendary traditions of the Masai, a negro tribe in German East Africa. Dr. Reich gives a brief summary of the Masai myths. He confronts the reader with the astounding similarity between their and our own Biblical traditions:—

In the beginning the earth was a waste and barren wilderness in which there dwelt a dragon alone. Then God came down from heaven, fought with the dragon and vanquished it. From the dragon's blood, which was water, the barren rocky wilderness was made fertile, and the spot where the struggle between God and the dragon took place became Paradise. Thereafter God created all things—sun, moon, stars, plants and beasts, and finally two human beings. The man was sent down from heaven and was called *Maitumbe*, and the woman *Naitergorob* sprang from the bosom of the earth. God led them into Paradise, where they lived an untroubled existence. Of all the fruits therein they might eat by God's permission; of one tree alone they might not taste: this was the *ol oilai*. Often God came down to see them, when he climbed down a ladder from heaven. But one day he was unable for a long time to find them, but finally he discovered them crouching among the bushes. On being asked the meaning of his conduct *Maitumbe* replied that they were ashamed because they had eaten of the forbidden fruit. "*Naitergorob* gave me of the fruit," he said, "and persuaded me to eat of it, after she had eaten of it herself." *Naitergorob* sought to excuse herself by saying: "The three-headed serpent came to me and said that by tasting the fruit we should become like unto thee and almighty." Then was 'Ngai (God) wrath, and banished the two first human beings from Paradise. He sent *Kilegen*, the Morning Star, to drive Man out of Paradise, and to keep watch thereafter.

The Masai have also a story of the first murder, like that of Cain and Abel, of the Flood and a Noah, and of the Decalogue. The Masai could not, Dr. Reich maintains, have gleaned this from any Christian missionary, or have come into contact with Babylonian culture. The only explanation which Dr. Reich can find is the common origin of the Christian, Masai, and Babylonian legends in the legends of Arabia. Thousands of years before Christ, a stock of religious and other legends had grown up amongst them about the great riddles of the world. This, the writer says, they carried into their new countries, and thus the Babylonians, the Hebrews, the Masai, and probably many another now unknown tribe from Arabia preserved, and still preserves, the legends about the Creation, the Deluge, the Decalogue in their aboriginal form.

PERSONALITY THE CRUX.

A very strong point is made by Dr. Reich when he says:—

The possession of certain legends does not prove much. A multitude of nations may have had legends similar to those of the Hebrews, or to those of the New Testament. What nation other than the Hebrews ever had *were* Moses, David, the Prophets, Jesus. These personalities, in whom the greatest forces of history became focussed and intensified; these personalities, that really made Hebrew history, if on the basis of national tendencies and national opportunities; these personalities are the distinctive feature of Hebrew history. One may prove that this saying of Jesus is Buddhistic, and the other is taken from the Zendavesta. What can never be deduced is the transcendental personality of Jesus.

So he concludes that higher criticism is condemned from the outset, because it is based on a purely philological consideration in a matter that is almost exclusively founded on considerations "geo-political."

WOMEN IN PRISON.—Women in Holloway Gaol form the subject of a vivid and sympathetic sketch by Mr. D. L. Woolmer in the *Quiver*. It is an object lesson in Charles Reade's apothegm that the gaol under the old system was a finishing school of felony, under the new a penal hospital for diseased and contagious souls.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THIS *Review* continues to hold the first place in the serious Reviews of the New World. The history of the United States from month to month can be more easily and intelligently followed in Dr. Shaw's *Progress of the World* than in any other publication in the world. The range of its special articles is very wide, extending so far this month as to describe the newspapers of Scandinavia. The two leading features of the February issue are Street Railway Fares in the United States and the Panama Canal and its problems. The latter paper is written by Mr. John Barrett, the United States Minister to Panama. It is the clearest, most exhaustive, and luminous account of the present condition of the great isthmus-cutting enterprise yet published.

The article on Street Railway Fares is very interesting. The capital standing as invested in electric tramlines or surface railways in the United States is £360,000,000. The capitalisation per mile is £18,000 for electric street railways as against £7,000 per mile for steam railroads. All the street railways in towns over 500,000 could be built now, with all latest improvements, for £12,000 per mile. Their average capitalisation is £38,000 per mile! The writer calculates that a three cent fare would not pay. Four cent might. But he prefers to let the five cent stand for express cars, and ask for four cent for slow ordinary cars.

There is an appreciative sketch of Theodore Thomas, the great master of music, who was born in Germany, but who won his triumphs in Chicago. A striking paper is that on Jiu-jitsu, the Japanese method of self-defence. President Roosevelt, who has taken lessons, says it is worth more than all our athletic sports combined. It is now taught at the military academy at Annapolis, and it threatens to become a craze all over the land. And no wonder if, as the writer of this article says, it is the perfect art of self-defence in personal encounter. Boxing or wrestling, as we know them to-day, are vanquished by Jiu-jitsu as easily as the wind sends the chaff on about its unimportant business.

A little Japanese professor of Jiu-jitsu vanquished the Ajax of the New York police force in three rounds at the first touch :—

It is meeting with favour everywhere that it has been taken up by young men of grit. There are several American women, already, who are very fair adepts—quite capable of defeating any uninitiated man. There is every indication that Jiu-jitsu, after a year or two more, will be as widespread and as popular in this country as it is in the land of its birth.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE December number calls attention to the action of the Germans in the Marshall Islands in charging an Australian firm first £2,700 and then £5,475 a year for the right to trade. For a similar privilege in the British Islands the Germans pay only £100 a year. The progress of democracy is shown to be going merrily forward. The threatened deadlock between the Upper and Lower House in New South Wales leads to the remark that "reform of Upper Houses is in the air in every State, and rigorous action would probably have been welcomed." In New Zealand the Shop and Offices Bill has created much excitement :—

Indignation meetings were held when it came into force, and there was a good deal of talk about "passive resistance." The Act provides that, with the exception of refreshment rooms, all shops must open at 8 a.m. and close at 6 p.m., except on Wednesdays, when the closing hour is 1 p.m., and Saturdays, when the closing hour is 9 p.m. Shops in which no assistant is employed are exempt. Offices must close at 5 p.m. It was, of course, only natural that there would be a good deal of opposition to the measure, but it is so sweeping in its operation, forbidding even chemists to sell anything beyond that which is urgently required, that the clamour raised has hardly ever been equalled in New Zealand.

With the exemption of such trades as tobacconists', hairdressers', fruit shops and chemists' shops, the Act would be less objected to. The Northern Territory, it is reported, has been discovered to have some of the richest mineral deposits, including gold, tin, copper, silver, bismuth, lead, antimony, wolfram and uranium. The Government is prepared practically to give land to intending cotton-growers. Mr. P. W. Fairclough gives a picturesque and beautifully illustrated sketch of one of New Zealand's national parks—that, namely, consisting of 10,000 square miles of the south-west corner of the South Island. It contains an Alpine range of 320 miles, including Mount Cook, 12,550 feet high.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE February number contains no fewer than three character sketches : Lord Avebury, Mr. John Hare, and the Duke of Bedford. The first, says Mr. Herbert Vivian, will be remembered most for his investigations of certain insects ; his notion of the people is almost as unsatisfactory as his list of the hundred best books.

Mr. Vivian's interview with Mr. John Hare deals solely with the drama ; and the sketch of the Duke of Bedford is described as the appreciation of a friend. The Duke, it is stated, owns seven hundred and fifteen cottages in Bedfordshire and Buckinghamshire, and the families residing in them are housed at a loss of £1,420 per annum ! Yet his knowledge of details in regard to estate management is such that he might obtain employment as an estate agent.

Mr. Charles Morley's second contribution to the series of articles entitled "London at Prayer" takes us to the Sabbath services in the Great Synagogue in Jewry. He says :—

Here am I, then, saying my prayers in the Great Synagogue ; Jesus has been dead for almost two thousand years ; the ancient faith is as strong in this dark corner of London as in the days of Moses, and every man I see around me accepts as his canon the same old code of laws. . . . The ancient faith in the God of Israel remains unshaken, pulsating fiercely as ever through many a heart, despite of persecutions endless and well-nigh intolerable, despite of rack and screw and torture.

A fascinating article, by Professor C. Nispi-Landi, not only tells us of the marvellous treasures which have been unearthed from the bed of the Tiber, but describes many which still lie buried in it, among them being the sacred candlestick of Moses, with the two golden and the seven silver trumpets and the golden bottles and cups mentioned in the ancient chronicles. This treasure he believes to have lain in the Tiber since July, 546, when Totila, the Gothic King, appeared at the gates of Rome, and the Romans threw into the river every portable treasure and then withdrew from the city.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE KAISER'S FIT OF "NERVES."

AFTER the extraordinary renewal of attack on the Tsar by his assailant of the *Quarterly Review*, perhaps the most striking paper is that by "Custos," headed, "The German Emperor's War Scare." In this we are informed that just before Christmas Germany was hurriedly preparing for war—and with Great Britain! The British Government was credited with the intention of swooping down on the German Fleet and wiping it out of existence before it grew any greater. The Emperor, it is said, was alarmed, first, by an article in *Vanity Fair* which was fancied to be "inspired"; secondly, by a suggestion in the *Army and Navy Gazette* that the German Navy should not be allowed to increase beyond "a reasonable point"; and thirdly, by Admiral Fisher's redistribution of the British Navy. This was taken to be the signal for an immediate descent by the British and the destruction of the Kaiser's Navy. Explicit assurances by the British Government, and a special journey of the German Ambassador from London to Berlin, allayed the panic, restored the Kaiser's nerves, and ended the scare on Christmas Eve. "Custos" wisely says: "Nobody had or has the remotest idea of attacking Germany. . . . To speak of war with Germany is midsummer madness." It is pleasant to read these sentences in the *National Review*. But any hope of their appearance indicating that the editor is repenting of his Germanophobia is dashed by his comment on the scare. He declares the Kaiser, a "prime mover in this panic," to have been actuated by the desire to accuse Great Britain of aggressiveness, just when he had laid himself open to a similar charge by the suspicious attitude assumed by his fleet during the North Sea incident. Then, says the editor, "apparently the British Government realised that Germany was a hostile Power, and would pounce on us if she had the chance." Measures taken accordingly were interpreted by the Kaiser as a menace, and by him turned to account as a reason for an immediate increase of the German Navy. The editor also credits the Kaiser with a desire to obtain, as a proof that there is "no ill-feeling," British support for his Bagdad railway scheme. "Custos" rejoices that "the German Government has exposed itself to everlasting ridicule." The editor seems, on the contrary, to think the Kaiser has made a very smart stroke. Both, however, agree that our naval precautions were seriously defective and should be sharpened.

Mr. F. Drummond Chaplin, joint manager at Johannesburg of the Consolidated Goldfields, argues that Chinese importation has "proved of great and real benefit both to the industry and to the community at large."

The situation in Morocco is reviewed by Mr. W. B. Harris, who thinks that "pacific domination" rather than "pacific penetration" is the phrase which should describe French policy. "Briefly, it means that France should police the coast towns and their environs with a sufficient number of Algerian troops, and leave the interior till later on."

The Australian correspondent reports that "the coming 'party' of Preferential Trade has not yet independently emerged or organised." He finds the "Colonial offer" so far back as 1887 in a letter to Lord Salisbury, in which Sir S. W. Griffith, then Premier of Queensland, pleaded for "a recognition of the principle that when any article is subjected to a duty on importation, a higher duty should be imposed on goods coming from foreign countries than on those imported from Her Majesty's dominions."

A review of the siege of Port Arthur, by Col. Beresford, ends with the remark that no man of honour will impute any blame to General Stoessel.

A poem is contributed by the Poet Laureate, which opposes the erection of a monument to Shakespeare in London.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

If anyone wants to gain a brief glimpse of the really beautiful side of the Russian character, he should read the translation of two popular short stories of the war in Mr. C. H. Wright's article "Russia's View of Her Mission." They are immeasurably more Christian than any of the short stories produced by our War in South Africa.

Baron Suyematsu, in a paper on moral teaching in Japan, describes how Japanese children are trained in morality. Moral notions, says the Baron, so taught without being in any way connected with any religious creed, seem "to become, *per se*, a kind of undefined but none the less potent and serviceable religion." A capital phrase that, not to be forgotten when the next Liberal Government has to deal with the religious difficulty in our schools.

Professor H. A. Giles, in his paper on Japan's debt to China, says that Japan owes to China religion, philosophy, laws, administration, written characters, arts, science, everything. But her chief debt is that the Chinese taught Japan ancestor-worship. Professor Giles thinks the sooner ancestor-worship is established in this country the better. To the Japanese, ancestor-worship—the constant presence and influence of the spirits of the dead—is the great essential fact of their lives. Somehow or other all roads seem to be leading us to spiritualism. Professor Vambéry describes a movement among the Moslem Tartars of Russia which would seem to indicate that, even among these neglected and ignored people, who still number three millions, the spirit of religious revival is stirring and leading on always to a craving after political reform.

Mr. Archibald S. Hurd comforts us with the assurance that never before has the British fleet been so overwhelmingly preponderant as at this moment. The Russian disasters in the Far East have raised our strength to the three-power standard. Lord Methuen describes the work done by the Church Lads' Brigade, and pleads for training every boy to use the rifle.

Mr. Carlile, the founder of the Church Army, explains the excellent work which that body is doing in reclaiming criminals. "So far as prisons are concerned," say the Prison Commissioners, "the Church Army has grown by steady and cautious development into one of the great reclaiming influences of the age."

Mr. W. Evans Gordon states the grounds which led him to the conclusion that the movement of aliens from Eastern Europe into Great Britain is economically detrimental rather than advantageous to the country. Lady Currie writes a charming descriptive paper on the Oriental scene to be witnessed from the poll box of the Galata Bridge.

Dr. Jonathan Hutchinson expounds more in detail how he would provide all children in our parish schools with dinners, and also how he would convert the schoolroom into a museum. Mr. Lathbury reviews the *Life and Letters of Canon Liddon*. Sir George Arthur writes on the Bishops and the Reformation Settlement. The two chroniques, Liberal and Tory, Professor Westlake's article on "Compulsory Greek as a National Question," and Mr. Maitland's lament over the waning glory of the Madrigal, complete a number which, although containing no "star" article, is full of most readable papers covering a very wide range of interest.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* contains a miscellany of very interesting articles dealing with a great range of topics, some of the more important of which are noticed elsewhere.

MAETERLINCK ON "KING LEAR."

Mr. Maeterlinck, writing on the production of "King Lear" in Paris, says that the Parisian Press have by no means welcomed "King Lear" on the stage of the Théâtre Antoine. One famous critic says that it is a brutal tragedy; with the exception of a few beauties and some profound philosophical observations, it is no more than a heap of stupid crimes, foolish horrors, and idiotic vices. Against this verdict Maeterlinck vehemently protests. He declares that after surveying literature of every period and every country, the tragedy of the old King constitutes the mightiest, the vastest, the most stirring, the most intense dramatic poem that has ever been written.

DR. CROZIER'S NEW POLITICAL PARTY.

Dr. J. P. Crozier, in a paper entitled "Suggestions for a new Political Party" that is to be founded on evolution, declares the first thing to be done is to stamp out and destroy the pernicious heresy of the ideal *equality of rights*; in place of those he would make the real *equality of opportunity* the corner-stone of his system. He would grade all callings and industries whatever with free passage everywhere from bottom to top, and would take the effective initiative power out of the hands of the majority. His political party would regard the mixing of antagonistic races as the supreme crime, more infamous than treason in war. He thinks his party would draw up a body of doctrines which would be a kind of political chart for the other parties to steer by, which would be specially useful to the Press. He concludes his paper by declaring that unless the Press can contrive to let its searchlight cover more of the intellectual landscape than the squirrel tracks of the House of Commons, no statesman of a higher rank than a third-rate player will, except by accident, be found within its portals.

INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE ON ALIEN MIGRATION.

Mr. J. D. Whelpley makes the bold and statesmanlike suggestion that an International Conference ought to be held to settle the Emigration question:—

To encourage a high moral, physical, political and educational standard of admission for immigrants; and to these might well be added a financial or self-supporting qualification of sufficient scope to prevent the possibility of immediate dependence upon charity. To guard against the spread of disease from one country to another. To check undue activity on the part of transportation agents. To maintain a world-wide system of police identification and restraint of criminals. To persuade each nation to live up to its full responsibilities in the care of its own deficient. To induce the amelioration of political or economic wrongs in given areas, where such influences are driving people from one country to another to the discomfort of the latter.

What a magnificent lever this would give America, for instance, in compelling Great Britain to remedy the grievances of Ireland! But Mr. Whelpley's main idea is right, and that Conference will some day be held.

WEI-HAI-WEI: HOW WE KEEP OUR WORD.

Now that the Russians are out of Port Arthur we no longer have any right to remain in Wei-Hai-Wei, which was ceded to us "for so long a period as Port Arthur shall remain in the occupation of Russia." Are we then going to evacuate it? Perish the thought, cries Mr. David Fraser, it is such a healthy place, so conveniently situated, and it might be made so strong. It is true that

we have no longer any legal right to it, but that is a bagatelle. We promised to evacuate Egypt nineteen years ago, but we are there still. What is Wei-Hai-Wei to Egypt? "In the present state of public feeling," says Mr. Fraser, "Mr. Balfour's Ministry dare not trifle with the smallest of our Colonial interests." So we are to hold on to Wei-Hai-Wei at all costs. What pleasant things Mr. Fraser and men of his school would have said if a Russian journalist had used similar arguments to justify a refusal to evacuate Manchuria. But John Bull may steal a horse, while other nations may not even look over the hedge.

THE GERMAN TROUBLES IN SOUTH-WEST AFRICA.

Dr. Louis Elkind explains why Germany is so worried by the natives in South-West Africa. It is all these horrid missionaries, who teach the doctrine of the equal rights of all men, a doctrine which, Dr. Elkind says, it is obvious the natives cannot possibly understand. Probably they understood it only too well. They certainly had reason to complain of the way in which the superior race treated them. Dr. Elkind himself admits this. German merchants collected their debts by the harshest methods of seizing their debtor's goods, and "if the debtor possessed nothing that was available, then his neighbour's goods were seized—an intolerable proceeding which is very likely to have formed one of the causes of the present rising." Very likely indeed. Add to this the failure of the German authorities to protect the Hereros against the attacks of the Hottentots, the attempt to pen the former into reservations, and the insane belief that they could police a territory as large as the whole German Empire by one hundred armed policemen, and we need not wonder why Germany has her hands full in South-West Africa.

THE RED VIRGIN OF THE COMMUNE.

Miss Edith Sellers tells with great charm and sympathy the story of the life of Louise Michel. When in her teens and she was teaching, "every time she went out for a walk—it was in midwinter—she returned *minus* something, generally her cloak, which she had given away to someone or other who she thought looked cold." During the siege of Paris she walked 300 yards in the full line of fire for the sake of rescuing a cat. When she came back from New Caledonia the French detectives believed she had dynamite concealed in something she carried under her cloak. "The 'something,' however, proved to be only five much beattered old cats, which she had brought to Europe with her, because they were so ugly that she was afraid no one would care for them if she left them behind." At that time I was glad to welcome her to London, and always kept up friendly relations with this revolutionary saint. Imagine, then, my amusement to read of her surprise and delight at finding that all the newspapers, "*même l'aristocratique Pall Mall Gazette*," treated her with *une courtoisie parfaite*." I have played many parts in my time, but never before as aristocrat.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. J. H. Richardson is dissatisfied with the Anglo-French Convention about Morocco, but he is singularly lacking in the gift of lucid and precise exposition. Professor Collins would retain Greek at the Universities, but he would reform the present method of examination. Major Griffiths reviews the Memoirs of Marshal Canrobert. Mrs. John Lane writes amusingly about the troubles of an American matron with London servant girls. Mr. J. F. Macdonald describes two plays recently produced on the Parisian stage.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THERE is a variety of vigorous articles in the February number.

THE SECOND BALLOT. 1

Mr. J. Ramsay Macdonald, secretary to the Labour Representation Committee, discusses the second ballot in Party Government, and pronounces emphatically against it. He says it makes for incoherence, our present system for coherence, because the latter both tests the growth of new opinions and hastens the burying of old ones. The danger of the split vote he regards as evanescent. As an illustration he adduces the fact that 40 out of 46 of the Labour candidates "may fight at the next election without having to split votes."

EDUCATIONAL MENACE OF THE MILLIONAIRE.

Mr. J. A. Hobson writes in very serious and convincing vein on "Millionaire Endowments." The influence of actual and of prospective donors on the more living developments of social science in the Universities is a fact to be faced, both in America and England. Mr. Hobson says:—

The bolder thinkers in the forefront of the modern sciences which touch the conduct of man and of society are undermining, by newly-organised knowledge, many of the supports of the existing social system—religious, moral, political, and economic; and their analysis is being made the basis of strong attacks upon the fortresses of privilege. These forces seem to many to converge in a movement against those organisations of capital and business enterprise which are producing millionaires. The rich are everywhere becoming more conscious of the perils of a movement which represents itself to their eyes as an attack upon the institution of property. This danger they associate with others threatening the ecclesiastical, political, and social institutions with which they have formed an instinctive alliance for mutual defence. Is it likely that this class will finance colleges which are free to promote "revolutionary" doctrines under the name of science, philosophy, or literature? Nay! Is it not reasonable that they will use their financial powers to purchase the sort of intellectual support they need, endow colleges which shall teach a safe economics and a sound sociology, and expel the organic conception of society from ethics and philosophy?

If, he concludes, we will not yet pay for our colleges out of public funds, it is better to wait for them. "We really cannot get our intellectual efficiency by the grace of millionaires."

THE PARADOX OF PROGRESS.

Under the heading of "The Poetic Quality in Liberalism," Mr. G. K. Chesterton inveighs against opportunism as the death of progress. He describes the French Revolution, the fountain of European Liberalism, as in its nature a religious thing, as an appeal from Time to Eternity. He proceeds:—

Now the dark and extraordinary thing in the matter is this: that, so long as the French Revolution and the French Revolutionists demanded things in the name of this wild abstraction, they got them. They asked for Republics in the name of Rousseau and pure Reason; and they got them. They asked for victories in the cause of abstract ideality and the nature of things; and they got them. As long as they raged over Europe, denouncing things merely because they were wrong, demanding things merely because they were right, so long they bore the sword of God into battle, and no army on earth could look them in the face. So long as they despised success, they were successful. So long as they thought of other things than triumph they were triumphant. So long as they had for ruler or leader, even for bad ruler or for foolish leader, the Man of Justice, or the Man of Equality, or the Man of Patriotism, their hope and stir were abounding, and they filled the world with their awful hilarity. When they had the Man of Destiny he was broken to pieces.

The same fate which pursued them has pursued all their

children, the Liberal Parties of Europe. So long as Liberalism demanded concessions to justice, as it did during the earlier nineteenth century, it wrung those concessions out of the grimmest armies and proudest oligarchies of the world. When it began to demand concessions to its own power, the armies and the oligarchies laughed in its face.

He insists that "democracy has for its whole meaning the flat refusal "to regard man from the standpoint of evolution." It takes the thing Man out of the order, and makes it sacred and separate, and puts around every man a transcendent circle of omnipotence which it calls "liberty."

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Rev. A. D. Taylor sees, in the contrasted extremes of land without people in the country and people without work in the towns, an obvious invitation to right matters by restoring the peasantry to the soil by means of land taxation and compulsory purchase, of which Mr. Logan's "Tax and Buy" Bill is a first step. The home market already takes three-fourths of our manufactures, a proportion which peasantry planted on the soil would greatly increase.

Mr. Sheridan Jones points out that the Crown lands of to-day are the one existing instalment of land nationalisation, and forecasts the success of the co-operative slate works now being started in the Crown lands of North Wales.

Mr. L. T. Hobhouse inveighs against Mr. Charles Booth's proposal of five per cent. tariff on foreign imports all round, and argues to prove that it would pave the way for full-blown Protection, would be a bad method of raising revenue, and would retard the revival of trade.

Father O'Donovan, writing on the religious difficulty, holds that the Church ought to reconsider her position, as she is injuring both herself and the State in all English-speaking countries.

Mr. G. G. Coulton casts some "Sidelights on the Franciscans." By way of protest against the growth amongst us of a Franciscan legend, he quotes from the later Franciscans much that savours of the narrowest and most unlovely features of Puritanism.

Mr. G. Lowes Dickinson appeals to the age "How long halt ye" between Christianity and Greek paganism? He finds the Christian ideal of life partly inadequate, partly false—false as comprising the element of asceticism, "inadequate because it has nothing to say about the desirable quality of life except that we should love one another." He thinks that this precept needs supplementing by the further counsel, that we must become a kind of people fit to love and to be loved. He finds for this purpose nothing better than the culture of ancient Greeks. The writer evidently does not know his New Testament.

IN the *Young Man* for February two replies are printed to the Rev. R. J. Campbell's recent article on "The Position of Roman Catholicism To-day in England"—one by the Rev. J. Broadhurst Nichols, the other by the Rev. Mgr. Dunn, secretary to the Archbishop of Westminster, both of which, most readers will consider, tend to make a stronger case for those who dread the growing influence of the Church of Rome, than Mr. Campbell's article did for those who minimise its growth. Here is one passage from Mgr. Dunn's article:—

There is no doubt that Catholicism in England has made great strides during the last fifty years. Some days ago the *Times* noticed the "Catholic Directory" for 1905, and remarked upon the increased number of Roman Catholic places of worship in England, which, for the first time since the Reformation, was now over 2,000.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

AMONG many articles of moment in the February number, the vivid and lurid descriptions of the siege of Port Arthur given by Mr. Richard Barry, the only American correspondent present with the besieging forces from the first, will probably stand out most clearly in the reader's recollection. Amongst many gruesome particulars, perhaps the most gruesome is the way the Russians reckoned on the stench of the unburied dead as one of their lethal weapons of defence.

SCIENCE "JUST BEGINNING."

Sir William Ramsay, under the heading, "What is an Element?" gives a valuable survey of ancient and scientific views of the element, dealing more especially with the later developments connected with the discovery of radium. He concludes by saying :—

All our progress since the time of Sir Isaac Newton has not falsified the saying of that great man—that we are but children, picking up here and there a pebble from the shore of knowledge, while a whole unknown ocean stretches before our eyes. Nothing can be more certain than this: that we are just beginning to learn something of the wonders of the world in which we live and move and have our being.

WHAT "THE RIGHT MAN" CAN DO.

Mr. Cope Cornford, writing on "The Wardship of Empire," describes the new scheme of naval organisation, whose provisions, he thinks, are so thorough and conducive to the real purpose of a fighting navy. This, as we all know, was largely the work of Admiral Sir John Fisher. The writer concludes :—

He took up his duties as First Sea Lord on October 21st, and by December 12th he had completely reorganised the Navy. So much can one man do if you get the right man. When we have an administrator of like intellect and vigour and fearlessness at the War Office, we shall be in view of that completeness and unity of Imperial Wardship of which we spoke anon. But not until then.

Mr. P. Batey, in a paper on Coal for Russia, maintains that we have a right to supply coal to belligerents, taking the risk of its capture as contraband of war. The legal interpretation of the Foreign Enlistment Act would only condemn the practice if the colliers supplying the fleet were under the command of the belligerent.

THE HUNGARIAN ELECTIONS.

Count Albert Apponyi, leader of the Hungarian Opposition, explains the present Hungarian crisis. He declares that the recent dissolution is held to be unconstitutional by nine-tenths of the nation. He allows that it is impossible for an Opposition to prevail against Government patronage. Nothing less, therefore, than an actual crushing of the Opposition would give Count Tisza a real victory. The writer urges that Count Tisza is blindly playing into the hands of Powers which are always striving to dwarf Hungary into an Austrian province.

AN ANCIENT IRISH GIBE AT "THE FALL."

Lady Gregory gives some interesting living legends of the Fianna. The arguments between Oisín and St. Patrick, who was bent on converting the Irish hero, are specially treasured in the popular memory. Here is one :—

And St. Patrick told him about Adam and Eve, and how they were turned out and lost for eating the forbidden fruit, an apple he called it. And Oisín said, "Although God has all my friends shut up in hell, if I knew fruit was so scarce with him, and he to think so much of it, I'd have sent him seven cartloads of it."

In the end St. Patrick secured his convert.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

PAPERS on the Russian Revolution, German railways, a Bankrupt Higher Criticism, and a Garden Suburb Scheme are noteworthy contents of the February number, and claim separate notice.

"THE RIGHT STAR" OF THE PATRIOT.

Mr. Augustine Birrell writes on Patriotism and Christianity. He says: "For my own part, wide as the British Empire is, I decline to be contained by it, for it does not yet contain Rome, Athens or Jerusalem." He concludes :—

If we are to talk of ideals and dream dreams as we are now often invited to do, let us "hitch our wagon" to the right star. The Brotherhood of Man is a long way off; it may never be reached; but as an ideal it is better worth having than that of half-a-dozen sullen Empires, trading only within their boundaries, shut up behind high tariff walls, over which they peer suspiciously, scanning one another's exports and imports with jealous eyes, and making from time to time fawning alliances with one rival, whilst cultivating enmity with another, maintaining millions of men under arms, and spending billions of pounds in armaments, and all the time waiting, waiting, waiting for an affrighted sun to rise upon the day of Armageddon.

If this were to be the destiny of the human race, far better would it be if the planet could be spun off its axis and allowed to disappear into the "illimitable inane." But nobler things lie before us, and a brighter dawn.

THE STATE AS FOSTER PARENT.

Dr. Macnamara, under the head of "In Corpore Sano," insists that the physical equipment of the people is a matter of communal concern. He grants that 80 per cent. of the working-class children were never so well off as they are to-day. To the other 20 per cent., however, the State must be the foster parent. He insists that no child should go hungry. Parents who can must feed them, or be punished with the utmost rigour of the law; and parents who cannot must be helped by the State to do so, without suspicion of pauperism. He suggests the adoption of the scheme which works so excellently in Paris. He also advocates continuous medical supervision, systematic physical training, and two years of compulsory evening drill for young men, including training in the use of the rifle. This, he thinks, is the one thing necessary to obviate anything in the nature of conscription. Free tram rides and free baths are other items in his programme.

NATIONAL INSURANCE OF TWO KINDS.

There are two financial papers, one by Mr. Thomas Lough, M.P., on the success of the Sugar Convention, another by Lord Welby on a decade of decadence in finance. Lord Welby asks the pertinent question concerning what is generally called National Insurance, namely, naval and military expenditure :—

Has not the cost of this insurance, rising in seven years from £41,000,000, including military works, to £75,000,000 or £76,000,000, crippled our means of insurance against ignorance, poverty, and disease at home, and thus retarded the progress of the well-being of the nation?

HUSBAND-BEATER AND WIFE-BEATER.

Miss M. Loane contributes an interesting transcript from reality, under the title of "Husband and Wife Among the Poor." She reports that the wife on whom all the blows and abuse fall is not the woman who has deserved them. It is the dull, patient, dumb, uncomplaining drudge who suffers. There are also husband-beaters, one of whom reported, "I chastise my husband like a child."

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE January number has many valuable papers, but none of conspicuous eminence. The most noteworthy is the definite repudiation of Mr. Chamberlain, and the exposure of his "fables," which, along with several other articles, has been noticed elsewhere.

THE TREND OF ENGLISH EDUCATION.

An optimistic survey of the direction and method of education summarises the changes of machinery effected by the enactments of 1899 to 1904. (1) The State Department for Education has been organised in all its branches, with Ministers of Education, permanent Secretaries and Staff, and Consultative Committee. (2) The Board of Education superintends education in general, and may inspect secondary schools. (3) Parliament makes no distinction in administration between elementary education and education other than elementary. (4) Local control of education has been municipalised. (5) The municipalities are responsible for elementary education, and may supply secondary and higher. (6) They control secular instruction in voluntary schools. The training college problem is described as the most urgent now before the Board of Education. The reviewer concludes thus :—

If we were asked to describe in one word the whole tendency of English education as manifested at the present time, we should speak of a humanistic renaissance. Pater, a type of modern humanism, declares that "the real business of education" is insight, "insight through culture into all that the present moment holds in trust for us, as we stand so briefly in its presence."

Between this definition of success and the ideal recommended to his son by the "Self-made Merchant" of Mr. Lorimer's clever "Letters"—"you've got to eat hog, think hog, dream hog, in short, go the whole hog, if you're going to win out in the pork-packing business"—there is the whole difference between humanism and materialism. English education, we believe, is working round to the humanistic ideal.

THREE GREAT INDUSTRIAL EXPERIMENTS.

In the reflective paper on Profit-sharing and Co-partnership, an interesting account is given of three successful experiments made respectively in England, France, and Ireland. The first is the case of the South Metropolitan Gas Works. £6,863 were credited by the Company to the men in 1889. This sum had grown in 1903 in £224,764 :—

Between two and three thousand of the company's employes owned stock of more than £5 and under £50 in value; 321 held between £50 and £100; 151 held between £100 and £200; 40 held between £200 and £300; 13 between £300 and £400; 10 between £400 and £500; and several held over £500. All these were workmen only, the holdings of the officers and overseers not being included.

The second is Godin's Works at Guise, one of the most successful co-operative establishments in existence :—

His plan included not only the participation by the workmen in the profits of the business, but provided for all their wants and wishes from the cradle to the grave. He erected large and commodious buildings, such as we should call workmen's dwellings, known at Guise as *familistères*.

The dwellings are let at a low rent, about 8s. a month for two rooms, they have ample air-space within, and are surrounded without by a charming park, kitchen and flower gardens, and recreation fields. They form, in fact, an early type of the "Garden City." The co-operative association at Guise not only provides dwellings for its members, but excellent schools, a theatre, a library, a savings bank, a swimming bath, baths and washhouses, shops for all kinds of necessities, and a covered court for recreation, which is used on occasions as a ball-room.

The third case is the well-known development of co-operative agriculture in Ireland, initiated by Sir Horace Plunkett.

WHAT THE TUDORS DID FOR THE NAVY.

A writer on "The Tudors and the Navy" brings to light the startling fact that the English Navy owes more to Henry VII. and Henry VIII. than to Elizabeth. Henry VII. dared to be insular, and in renouncing the traditional claim on French territory, committed the country to a maritime career, so giving a naval bias to our history. The Navy Board was established in 1546. Henry VIII. fashioned the Navy with which Elizabeth fought Spain, and opened a new era in naval tactics by arming his ships with heavy guns. The warship, instead of a platform for land battles fought at sea, became a mobile gun carriage.

WAS MATTHEW ARNOLD A PROPHET?

There are four personal articles. Mr. R. E. Prothero contrasts the characters and correspondence of Horace Walpole and William Cowper. Another paper reviews the characteristics of William Stubbs as Churchman and historian. Edith Sichel gives a pleasing picture of Canon Ainger. Mr. Herbert Warren, President of Magdalen, discusses the composite personality of Matthew Arnold. He asks :—

Was he after all a prophet, despite his flippancy, despite his airs, his persiflage, despite his white gloves, his pouncet-box? Had he a message for his generation? He certainly thought he had. He toiled and laboured, he rose up early and late took rest, he probably shortened his life, he certainly retarded his own worldly advancement, he foreswore the darling Muses, in order to deliver it. Much of the prophet he undoubtedly possessed, yet he was not quite a prophet. He had not the prophet's intensity or abstraction.

Mr. Warren seems to accept Mr. William Watson's criticism that "Somewhat of worldling mingled still with bard and sage." Yet :—

A spirit buoyant, blithe, and charming, a delightful private friend, a faithful public servant, a benefactor of the commonwealth in his own day, and to all after days a consummate critic and a true poet—to have been, to have achieved all this, is enough, is much.

THE ENGLISH HISTORICAL REVIEW.

In the *English Historical Review* Dr. Greenidge defends the authenticity of the twelve tables of Rome against the attacks of Pais and Lambert, who would refer them and much of the history of early Rome to the inventive genius of later ages. Among the notes and documents is a letter to the Pope from the wife of James VI. of Scotland, which Dr. Warner declares to have been "designed to encourage a belief at the Papal Court in the King's actual or impending conversion, while at the same time it might be disavowed if necessity arose." James was intent on securing Catholic support for his succession to the English Crown. His wife had Papal proclivities.

Professor Sanford Terry exposes Sir Walter Scott's perversion of history in his representations of the Duke of Monmouth at the Battle of Bothwell Bridge. Scott represents Dalziel and Claverhouse as colleagues of Monmouth. The actual warrant, which is now published, shows him Commander-in-Chief. Dalziel was not present; Claverhouse was only a captain. Monmouth's instructions were to negotiate with the rebels before battle. The pursuit after the battle was actually ordered by Monmouth himself.

These are a few gleanings out of a harvest of interesting document and comment.

THE HIBBERT JOURNAL.

THE January number maintains the fontal significance which this journal has won for itself in theology. Sir Oliver Lodge's crushing criticism of Haeckel's pseudo-scientific "Monism" has been noticed elsewhere. So have the two papers by Dr. John Watson and Mr. Taylor Innes on the Scottish Kirk crisis. W. A. Pickard, Cambridge, discusses the perennial problem of the Jesus of history and the Christ of faith, under the title of "The Christ of Dogma and the Christ of Experience." The writer commits himself to the somewhat strong statement that, "there is no evidence that our relation to the historic Jesus differs essentially from our relation to the other great teachers of the past. All alike are centres of spiritual life." Yet he grants that His personality was unique, but apparently protests against the translating of the unique relation of His mind to God into an absolute identity. The Rev. C. J. Shebbeare, writing on the inner meaning of Liberal theology, declares that "it is not in its religious estimate of Jesus, but rather in its metaphysical conception of God and the world that the new theology differs from the old." In a great painting the beauty is as real as the pigments. In the life of Christ, historical criticism may discern only the pigments, but the devout Christian discerns also the beauty which is the revelation of the inmost nature of God.

The Rev. G. W. Allen puts in a plea for mysticism, and urges that something like the energy should be put into the attempt at self-knowledge, which is the knowledge aimed at by the mystics, as has for centuries been put into intellectual study. In place of the idea "I have to find God that I may possess Him," he substitutes the idea "God has to possess me that I may find Him." Mr. Newman Howard has a very singular article, which recalls the Pythagorean belief in numbers as the ultimate truth of things. Speaking from the analogy of music, he argues that the perfect concords of three, four, and five lie at the root of all cosmic structure and of all rhythm and order in mind and matter.

Professor Keyser, dealing in a somewhat transcendent style with "The Universe and Beyond," develops mathematics as the science that draws correct conclusions, or which, when one or more facts are given, passes with absolute certainty to the correlative fact or facts.

Professor Lake, of Leyden, writing on the newly-found Sayings of Jesus, argues that the evidence points to a collection of sayings of Jesus from which both the Logia of St. Matthew and the Gospel of St. Mark have been derived.

LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE chief paper in the January number is Principal Lindsay's on John Knox, which is noticed elsewhere. Professor Garvie reviews Ecke's survey of the religious condition of Germany in the last century, and reports therefrom a practical materialism dominating the nation far and wide, which has been deepened by rationalism and the "Christianity of custom." Ecke recognises, however, that at home and abroad, whatever is truest and best in the religious life of the Churches can be shown to be the fruit of religious revival. Dr. W. T. Davison sees in the new theory of matter fresh evidence to the existence and supremacy of One Infinite Mind who is the Author, Mover, Sustainer and Consummator. Professor Moulton pays a warm personal tribute to the memory of the late Professor of Sanscrit in Cambridge, E. B. Cowell. There is also a biographical review of the late Hugh Price Hughes.

A NEW CHURCH MAGAZINE.

THE new Church magazine, *The Interpreter* (6d. net, S. C. Brown, Langham and Co.), appeared for the first time on January 11th. The new venture is begun "in the settled conviction that ignorance, not knowledge, is the enemy of Christianity." Its promoters "seek the fullest light from every source to reveal the firm foundations of our faith." Characteristically, the first paper is by Canon Driver, and its subject is the permanent religious value of the Old Testament. The Rev. C. H. W. Johns, writing on Assyriology and Inspiration, anticipates that as the knowledge of Greek paved the way for the Reformation, the discoveries of the Mesopotamian language and literature will throw an even greater flood of light on the Bible. The actual source of many of the religious ideas of the Old Testament was originally Babylonian. His paper is followed by a brief description of the code of Hammurabi. Canon Kennett explains Jesus' reference to Jonah by taking the Son of Man to mean the Church; "as Jonah was three days and three nights in the body of the whale, so also must the Church in all ages be its three nights and three days in the heart of the earth"—that is, amid earthly limitations. Dr. Walter Lock estimates the value of the new Sayings of Jesus. Mr. Richard Brook discusses the possibility of miracles, and declares that they are not impossible. That the magazine is not to be exclusively theological is shown by the concluding article, "A Review of England's Housing Question in the Past," by the Rev. Henry Lewis, Rector of Bermondsey.

THE CHURCH QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Church Quarterly Review* for January has in it much food for thought. The significant paper on the ecclesiastical crisis in Scotland claims separate mention. The science of pastoral theology is expounded as including Mr. Booth's and Mr. Mudie Smith's recent works on the religion of London, and the reviewer urges that the clergy should record and classify their local knowledge with a view to more scientifically conceived action than at present. A series of papers on missions to Hindus closes with emphasis on two facts—that the increase in the number of Christians during the last decade is 30 per cent., as against 7 or 8 per cent. increase of the gross population; and on the qualitative change observable in the displacement of the terrible melancholy of Hinduism by the brightness and cheerfulness of the Christian convert, and in the frank open-eyedness of the native Christian girl as contrasted with the bearing of a Hindu woman. The chief need is said to be the development of individual stamina, and sheltering in its earliest stages the weakness which caste leaves behind it. Dr. Illingworth's "Reason and Revelation" is described as "opening a new way in apologetic." More distinctively theological papers are those on the teaching of Jesus concerning the Christian society, and the recent literature on the synoptic Gospels. There is a helpful survey of recent books of devotion and a severe criticism of the education given at Eton.

McClure's Magazine.

McClure's Magazine for January is a good number. An article by Mr. S. H. Adams on Tuberculosis in America shows that New York is no better off than London as regards housing. Coal-bins rented by Italians fetch 8s. 6d. a week. Mr. Adams estimates that at least 8,000,000 out of 75,000,000 at present inhabiting the United States are destined to die of consumption.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for January opens with a lively article by Mark Twain on the Vices of the Copyright System. I have noticed this, and Mr. S. G. Wilson's paper on Russia and the Armenian Church, elsewhere.

ELECTING AMERICAN PRESIDENTS.

Professor Simon Newcomb condemns the present indirect method of electing a President of the United States, and suggests that the people should vote directly for the Presidential candidates:—

We have only to adopt a constitutional provision putting into legal shape the method actually adopted by the people on the



The Successful Candidates.

(Reduced from the large campaign poster sent everywhere by the Republican National Committee.)

evening of an election in determining who is to be elected. Each State has a number of votes for President equal to the whole number of Senators and Representatives to which it is entitled in the Congress. The qualified citizens in each State are invited to cast their votes for President, precisely as they now do for Governor or State officers. The votes are counted, canvassed, and certified to the Executive of the State. Disputes as to validity are determined by the State judicial or other authorities, as at present. The candidate for President having the plurality of votes receives the number of votes to which the State is entitled. The Executive certifies the vote of the State to the President of the Senate, as he now certifies the names of the electors. The certificates are opened in joint session of the two

Houses of Congress, the votes of the several States added up, as the electoral votes now are, and the result determined on the present system, if we choose to continue it.

THE STATUS OF U.S. DIPLOMATS.

Another defect in American institutions is pointed out by the lady who signs herself "Julien Gordon." She complains that United States Ambassadors and Ministers abroad have no permanent residences, and that whereas one diplomatic representative in Paris or Berlin may live in a palace whose rent consumes more than his whole salary, he may be succeeded by a poor man who is forced to live in some obscure quarter.

A SEA-LEVEL PANAMA CANAL.

Writing from "a contractor's point of view," Mr. G. W. Crichfield strongly urges the United States Government to construct the Panama Canal on the sea-level, not on the lock principle. He doubts whether a lock canal will ever be safe, and predicts that if it is built, America will within fifty years tear the locks and dams down, and dig the Canal as it should be dug now—that is, 40ft. below tide level. A tide-level canal would cost more than a canal with locks, but it would be cheaper to maintain, and much easier to defend in case of war.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE issue for February is an automobile number. The Editor seems to think that in the spring a rich man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of new motors; and he has displayed a great variety of most interesting information concerning the motor in its various locomotive and stationary developments. He reports that the Paris Automobile Salon seems to cater for the very rich. He describes with pen and picture the 40-horse power De Dietrich touring and sleeping car, which is a triumph of luxury, rendering its occupants independent of hotels. The carriage of this sumptuous *voiture de route* becomes at will saloon or bed-room. It is fitted with folding tables, writing desks, cabinets, medicine chest, etc. There is besides a lavatory, linen-cupboard, ice-box, photographic cupboard, kitchen with spirit-stove, etc., etc.

Mr. Horsfield, of the Cycle Campers, writes on motor-cycle camping. He describes the various articles of the kit, with name and weight and price. The cycle tents are of very fine texture. A little straw, on the top of which is spread a rubber sheet, makes the camper able to defy the heaviest downpour of rain. Another development, which is as yet prohibited in this country by law, is the motor-train—a number of vehicles drawn by a motor car along the ordinary highway. Such a train was recently drawn from Paris to Berlin. Mr. Hooydonk reports that his tri-car, weighing less than 3 cwt., and capable of conveying under its own power two passengers and luggage from London to Edinburgh, travelled a distance of nearly 400 miles in twenty-two consecutive hours, at a total cost for fuel and lubricating oil of 4s. 6d.

"Home Counties" pursues his interesting description of the building of country houses. Pictures are given of an American rough-cast or stud-and-plaster house designed for a family of six with three servants, costing £700; of a cottage at Orpington costing £500; of a steel and plaster bungalow costing about £450; of a Wicklow summer residence, built in one piece in a great mass of concrete walling, costing £530; and of a Norwegian cottage of four rooms costing, in Norway, £92.

THE FORUM.

THE January-March *Forum* is, as usual, made up almost altogether of chroniques.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

Mr. H. L. West implies that the recent great defeat of the Democrats is largely due to the fact that the Northern Democrats dictate the policy of the party :—

In both Houses of Congress it is the South which supplies the leadership for the minority ; it is the South which, in days of Democratic triumph, furnishes the experienced and dominant men for the chairmen of the important committees ; it is the South which, in national elections, is always to be relied upon to furnish at least 130 electoral votes—one-third of the entire number—no matter who may be selected as the candidate or whether the platform be Conservative or Radical. Notwithstanding all this, the South steps aside when the candidate is to be named, nor does it demand a platform in accordance with its own views. It surrenders everything to the dictation of Northern Democrats, occupying only a subordinate position when, in fact, it is the backbone of the organisation. If the Southern Democrats were men without the genius of leadership, and lacking in wise and statesmanlike views, the occultation of their section in a national convention might be explicable. On the contrary, there are hundreds of Southern men in public life whose capacities and characters are upon a high plane. It is strange that these men do not assert themselves.

A RAILWAY UP MONT BLANC.

In his review of "Applied Science," Mr. H. H. Supplee thus describes the projected railway to the summit of Mont Blanc :—

Already the French Government has approved of the plans for the first section of the railway, extending from Fayet and St. Gervais, in Haute Savoie, to the Aiguille du Gouter, 12,600 feet above sea level ; the remainder of the line to the summit, an altitude of 15,781 feet, being left as a later undertaking. This idea of a railway to the top of Mont Blanc has long been under consideration. Several plans have been proposed for its construction, one of these involving a horizontal tunnel into the mountain, with a vertical shaft of more than 6,500 feet vertical lift to the top. In view of the experience with hot springs in the heart of Monte Leone, it is well perhaps that this plan has been abandoned ; and, in any case, a railway mainly in the open will offer far greater attractions to the visitor than any such burrowing into the interior of the mountain. The construction of a railroad to this altitude need not present any insuperable difficulties ; for, although 2,000 feet higher than the summit of the Jungfrau, the top of Mont Blanc is only 135 feet above the level of the tunnel on the line of the Lima and Oroya Railway in the Peruvian Andes, where trains have been in operation for many years.

FREE MEALS FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Mr. Thomas Burke, in a paper on "Physical Deterioration in England," refers to the Paris system of free meals for school children :—

Free meals are given to every child, whether the parents are on the books of the "Bureaux de Bienfaisance" or not. Meals are served on the presentation of a token which can be bought and given gratuitously to the child, a system which enables parents who are fairly well off to secure nutritious meals at a small cost. Secrecy is observed as to whether the token was bought or received free. In the year 1897 the municipality of Paris paid for 67·84 per cent. of the meals provided, which shows a fair average of payments by the parents. This method is practically that which a committee of the London School Board recommended in 1893, minus the all-important suggestion that when the board's officers report that the underfed condition of a child is due to the culpable neglect of a parent, the board should have power to prosecute.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

I DO not know what is the matter with the *Edinburgh Reviewers* this month, but a duller, less topical *Review* I have seldom read. The articles are all of a respectable mediocrity, but there is nothing in any of them, either for subjects or in their treatment, that calls for remark. The *Edinburgh* might this month almost be a buff and yellow edition of the *Historical Review*. Of the articles, three are historical and as many biographical. The first reviews the Cambridge History of the English Reformation. A second takes as its text the Cambridge History of the French Revolution, in order to tell the story of the Fall of the Directory. A third deals with Spenser in Ireland. Then there are three biographical papers, devoted to Bishop Creighton, Aubrey De Vere, and Sir P. Burne-Jones. The article on Sweden might have been written for the "Encyclopædia Britannica." The only other general articles are devoted to "Homer and his Commentators," "Typhoons and Cyclones."

There are two political papers—one on the Colour Question in the United States. The Reviewer insists that the regulation of the elective franchise should, so far as the negroes are concerned, be transferred from the State to the Federal authorities :—

To trench on State sovereignty is to a Southerner tantamount to touching the Ark of the Lord, but nothing short of this can secure justice to the coloured voters. The machinery of this educational franchise should be kept strictly in the hands of Federal officials, who should hold office for life, like English judges. One law on the negro franchise would then prevail in every State and Territory over which floats the Stars and Stripes.

The writer of the article on "The Great Consult" chuckles mildly over the fiasco of the Tariff Reform movement. He says :—

On the whole, it can hardly be asserted that Mr. Chamberlain has made much way in convincing Englishmen throughout the Empire of the practicability of his plans, whilst at home they feel a not unreasonable dislike to what looks like the injustice and impolicy of taxing the commonest food of the poorest of the people, in order to give a preference to the thriving industries of their very prosperous kinsmen across the seas.

CORNHILL.

THE *Cornhill* for February is a very readable number. Mr. Lucy's account of the lungs of the House of Commons, and Judge Prowse's memories of old-time Newfoundland, claim separate mention. Mr. Maurice Church recalls the astounding exploits of Suvoroff, "A Russian Napoleon," as he calls him. Mr. Frank T. Bullen gives a charming picture of Kingston, Jamaica. He bears witness to the growing feeling that in spite of the loyalty of these island populations to Great Britain, they are fated sooner or later to become an appendage of the United States. Mr. George Yard writes on "climbing the (joint-stock) tree," and says that the joint-stock system has broken down family party arrangements, and has given less advantage to connection and favouritism and more to talent and energy. General Maunsell contributes interesting recollections of active service in the Crimea. The pleasure he takes in recalling how his men, out of admiration for the courage of Russian officers, refrained from shooting them down even in the heat of battle, suggests that war then was much less grim than now, when it is the first duty of the soldier to pick off the enemy's officers. Mr. Shenstone discusses the processes of weighing atoms.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for February contains no articles of first-rate importance. It opens with a paper on Socialism—not the only one in this month's magazines—the point of which is that Socialists are oftener condemned for what they are supposed to be and do than for what they actually are or do. Mr. Alfred MacCullagh begins a series of articles on education in the Transvaal, the opening paper being devoted to education under the old *régime*, the chief faults of which were, he thinks, the show of religion without the reality; failure to suppress the tell-tale spirit too common among Boer boys, and an absurd method of teaching geography, which allowed a girl of sixteen to remain in ignorance crass enough to ask whether London was as big as Johannesburg.

There is an alarming paper on the Progress of Insanity in Our Own Time, by Mr. W. J. Corbet, the point of which is the "cooking" of reports by the Lunacy Commissioners, so as to attempt to make a real increase in lunacy appear merely an apparent increase. Actually, in round numbers, lunatics (including idiots) have increased by 2,500 a year every year since 1862, the chief cause of the increase being heredity—not accumulation but propagation—propagation of insane tendencies by those discharged from asylums, who, however, must often re-enter them, and are in no case fit to become parents.

An amusing sketch, which might profitably be read by the man in the street, is on Chosen Peoples.

THE ECONOMIC REVIEW.

Two of the January articles dealing with Mr. Chamberlain's proposals and with Labour Colonies have been dealt with elsewhere. Mr. Walter Ford announces the incipient bankruptcy in South Africa, and argues that white labour is too expensive to make South Africa pay as an Imperial investment. He urges that the merely temporary employment of the Chinese might tide over the transition. Mr. Aneurin Williams passes in review twenty years of co-partnership, on the whole in hopeful vein. Mr. Charles Hassard gives a very valuable diagnosis of the milk trade from within, and the extraordinary devices in dishonesty of dealers, distributors, inspectors, and domestic servants. It is a saddening chapter in what may be called social pathology. Miss Hutchins presents the economic views of Dr. Walther Lotz, who holds that the destiny of Germany to be a manufacturing country, with a great export trade, makes it necessary that she must have cheap food.

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.

THE *Dublin Review* for January will take the general reader's notice chiefly by its reproduction of a French contemporary account of the death of Charles I. The writer was Sieur F. de Marsys, teacher of the "Royal Martyr's" two sons. Miss Elizabeth Speakman finds the keynote of the outspokenness of satire in the Middle Ages in the satirist's loyalty to his Church—a pleasant way of sting extraction. The Rev. Hugh Pope discusses recent excavations of Biblical sites in Palestine, and concludes that orthodox Biblical criticism has nothing to fear from the witness of modern excavation. The Rev. A. B. Sharpe upholds the morality of the Creator in the presence of the existence of sin by the argument that evil is a necessary condition of the highest good of creation, which is the manifestation of the Divine nature. He concludes that "it is in the presence of the Divine victim, abiding perpetually on the altars of the Church, that the mystery of evil becomes tolerable, even if not entirely clear."

THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

I CONGRATULATE Sir George Newnes upon having dared to strike a blow against the tyranny of illustrations, which, nevertheless, it must be admitted, he did much to establish by the *Strand*. He is now seeking to dethrone that tyranny by the *Grand*, a fourpenny-halfpenny non-illustrated magazine, full of reading matter and never a picture in the whole 176 pages to enliven the text. The quality of the paper is hardly up to the mark, but the contents of the magazine are full of variety and interest. Mr. Bernard Shaw's article on "The Theatre of the Future" is noticed elsewhere. The paper on "Interesting People" gives a page of gossip concerning some people who are talked about. Fiction occupies half the number. There is no serial. The paper on "Real Experiences of the Supernatural" is thin and threadbare. The paper "How to Live Long, by Those Who have Done It," is noticed elsewhere. John Oliver Hobbes, discussing whether men or women have the best time, actually decides the question in favour of her own sex, whose immoral devotion to bridge is dwelt upon by another writer. A good original feature is "Plots of Plays," in which the plots of the leading new plays in London, Berlin, Paris and New York are told as short stories. On the whole a first-class monthly *Tit-Bits*, with all the best features of that pioneer weekly—minus prizes.

THE SCOTTISH HISTORICAL REVIEW.

THE *Scottish Historical Review* is noteworthy for its attack on two popular idols. Mr. Andrew Lang undertakes to make out that Knox was untruthful and dishonest in his work as historian. Mr. R. D. Murray Rose, writing on "Mary Queen of Scots and Her Brother," does not spare Lord James. "His hypocrisy stands revealed." His accomplices were found to be "the very men who lived in open adultery, yet were of the elect. . . . They sang psalms and cheerfully plunged their dagger into their neighbours. They were all pawns in the game of Lord James." "Then this saintly person did not hesitate to use the casket letters (which he well knew were forgeries, as can now be proved) to dishonour and disown his sister." Dr. D. Hay Fleming shows from contemporary documents the remarkable influence that Knox exercised in England as well as in Scotland. An interesting antiquarian find of six early charters is represented by photographic reproductions of the two earliest, dating from 1210.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

THE February, or mid-winter, number is full of interest. The most striking articles are those by Mr. White on the Kaiser, and by Mr. Foreman on the new Parks in Chicago. These, and the paper on Korea, by Mr. Sands, have been noted elsewhere. There is a coloured reproduction of a fresco representing the origin of Rome, recently discovered at Pompeii. It shows Mars descending through the sky towards the recumbent Rhea Sylvia; the unfortunate vestal being led to her death; and the wolf nursing Romulus and Remus. Italy is made to contribute lurid pages in C. K. Linson's illustrated article on Colour at Vesuvius. The coloured drawings of the crater by day and by night are very impressive. They were taken on the lip of the abyss, a ledge which a few days afterwards fell inward. D. B. Macgowan gives a summary survey of the conflict in Finland, which illustrates well the unconquerable tenacity of a law-abiding people.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE number for January 1st of the *Revue de Paris* opens with the souvenirs of Brienne, by H. A. L. de Castres, who was a pupil at the school (1780—1784) at the same time as Napoleon. The reminiscences were written in 1815, and de Castres died in 1832.

In another article in the same number we have a discussion of the merits of cannon and ironclads in naval war; the ironclad is heavy and comparatively few improvements can be made for it, whereas with guns improvements and new ideas are of everyday occurrence.

The only political article in the number is that on "Reform in Tunis," by Eugène Bonhoure. It is proposed to convert the Protectorate into a French colony. Universal suffrage existed in Tunis before the French occupation; it continues still, but a flagrant vice of the system is that the suffrages have not all the same value.

Victor Bérard, in the second number, deals with France's interests in Persia. The opening article of the number is Georges de La Salle's graphic account of the battle of Cha-Kho. The most interesting is that on Pius X., the first instalment of which appeared in the *Revue* of December 15th. His early life seems to have been altogether full of hardships, which have left an impression on his features and his mode of life; and he has had the good taste to preserve the simplicity of his youth amid all the pontifical ceremonial which his present position of dignity imposes. Having been severe to himself, he does not hesitate to be exacting towards others in the service of the Church; he does not permit resistance or temporising. The second instalment describes his election.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

In the number for January 1st there is no article calling for special notice. There is a curious article by E. Rodocanachi on the Dyeing of the Hair and the Use of Cosmetics and Paint practised in Italy. The Florentine ladies in 1360 are referred to as having recourse to a cosmetic to blacken, not only the eyes, but the teeth. The most extraordinary results were obtained from dyeing the hair in various parts of Italy. Fair hair was greatly prized, for was it not the colour of the hair of the beautiful heroines Beatrice and Laura? Ladies not fair by nature took every trouble to make themselves fair, and *L'Arte Biondeggiante* was brought to a wonderful state of perfection. Catherine Sforza was the author of a treatise, "Experimenti," in which she explained the most reputed methods of her day for beauty-treatment, including various means by which beards may be made black. It was at Venice where the art of making people fair flourished in particular.

In the number for January 15th there is first a learned article, by F. A. de La Rochefoucauld, on the Deciphering of the Gallic Inscriptions. An article of greater interest to the general reader is the account of Pierre Crozat, an art-collector and art-patron of the eighteenth century, contributed by Paul Bayle and A. Fauchier-Magnan. Crozat is described as an accomplished collector, that is to say, he loved beautiful things for their own sake, and for the pleasure of possessing them, apart from all spirit of vanity or snobbishness. There were three brothers; the youngest became the Abbé de Genlis; while Antoine and Pierre entered a bank, and eventually became great financiers.

About 1704 Pierre resolved to devote the rest of his

life to the development of his taste for art, and he succeeded in making for himself a great name in the collector-world. He built a beautiful hôtel in the Rue de Richelieu, and took various artists under his protection—Watteau, La Fosse, Rosalba Carriera, and others. Every day additions were made to his collection, and in order to make them known engravings of them were distributed to the public. When he died in 1740 he was the fortunate possessor of many of the most beautiful productions of art, for his great wealth placed no limit to his ambitions. When the collection of 19,048 pictures was sold it realised only £36,213! It must have been a golden age for other collectors. The Crozat Collection, now at the Hermitage at St. Petersburg, was a part of Pierre Crozat's collection, which had passed into the hands of his nephews.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

MONTALEMBERT, who is the subject of an article by Léon Lefébure in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of January 1st, it is interesting to learn, spent his early days in England with his grandfather, James Forbes, a Protestant. His mother, too, was a Protestant, but when the boy was twelve years of age she was converted to the Catholic faith. It is altogether a curious portrait which M. Lefébure gives us of Montalembert and his relations with the Church.

In an article entitled "Summer Impressions in London," Th. Bentzon (Madame Blanc) describes Mrs. Humphry Ward's Holiday School, Bank Holiday, the Parks and Gardens, Women's Clubs, etc. Camille Bellaigue, in the same number, adds to the many notices which have already appeared an interesting article on "Tristan and Isolda," recently produced at Paris.

The chief article in the second number is an exposition of the principles of income-tax in England and elsewhere, by Jules Roche. Income-tax as we know it in England is not a tax on revenue or income, but a tax on incomes, that is to say, every category of revenue considered separately; there is no unity about it such as should be the essential characteristic of a tax on revenue, argues M. Roche. He adds there is no such thing at all as a tax on revenue in Germany, but in Prussia, Saxony, and other German States privately considered there is a system of "Einkommensteuer." The systems of England, Prussia, and the United States are examined and compared, and M. Roche comes to the following conclusions:—

(1) There is no tax on revenue in England.

(2) A tax on revenue exists in Prussia, but political France is almost as far removed from aristocratic and monarchical Prussia as from Rome and Servius Tullus.

(3) Democratic and Republican France may be compared with the United States, but the tax on revenue has not been able to survive in the United States, and the highest moral authority of that great country, the supreme guardian of the principles and rights without which neither republic nor free citizenship are possible, has condemned it altogether. The tax would not live in France either.

Emile Michel contributes to the same number a long article on John Constable; René Doumic writes on Choderlos de Laclos, the author of "Liaisons Dangereuses," and T. de Wyzewa tells the story of the Marchioness Christina of Northumberland, whom he describes as an Italian adventuress of the seventeenth century.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

BESIDES the article on Russia, the *Correspondant* of January 10th contains two other important articles. Dr. Porak, who writes on the Care of Dependent Children in France, and Private and State Initiative, criticises the law of June 27th, 1904. In the present state of things, he naturally thinks the State should do its utmost to save the thousands of children who are lost annually in France.

Louis Tarcenay discusses the affairs of Tunis, and does not think it wise for the French Colonial Office to take over the Protectorate. He says it will compromise the continuity of French action and the value of the French administrative *personnel*. The administration which has brought about the prosperity of Tunis ought to be able to ensure its progress. The methods which have founded empires are the methods to preserve them.

In the number for January 25th, Baron de Maricourt publishes for the first time a manuscript containing the salutary counsels given by the Abbé Soldini to Louis XVI. while still Duc de Berri. The manuscript is attributed to the year 1772, but the Abbé remained confessor to the King till 1777.

Louis Gillet, in the same number, takes for his subject the early Cologne School of Art, and the examples he describes are those recently exhibited at Düsseldorf. Gothic architecture, he says, was of French origin, but for long it was stated to have had its beginnings in Germany. The same is true of early German painting, which is simply a reflection of the French. The German mystics and primitifs incapable of inventing their language, reanimated and transfigured that which they had been taught, and as a result we have, not perfectly original workers, but sincere and tender poets. German mysticism is pure intellectual idealism, and the Old Masters of Cologne include Master Wilhelm, Hermann Wynrich, Stepan Lochner, and other painters of Madonnas, altar-pieces, etc.

THE MERCURE DE FRANCE.

WITH the year 1905 the *Mercur de France*, hitherto a monthly, began publication twice a month, like so many other French reviews. Fourteen years ago Remy de Gourmont declared that the press showed little favour to new writers, and that the only chance for a new writer to get his real thoughts printed lay in his founding a review for himself. As the result of this idea a group of writers was formed, money was raised, a printer found, and the *Mercur de France* made its appearance.

In the number for January 1st Alfred Vallette, the editor, gives a brief history of the review, showing how the goodwill of a group of writers and a little disinterestedness are of more value than a large capital; how a periodical, born independent, and consisting of the most heterogeneous elements, can maintain perfect liberty and be followed by an understanding public willing to hear the most contradictory statements; and especially how personal effort was needed to reunite the forces which had been squandered by previous publications of little value.

The review is always interesting and original, as are also the publications issued by the Société du *Mercur de France*, and the price is very moderate compared with the prices of other French reviews. A leading and valuable feature is its classified chroniques, dealing with literature, periodicals, philosophy, drama, music, art, etc., French and foreign. The review is literary and artistic rather than political or scientific.

LA REVUE.

IN *La Revue* of January 1st Baron Suyematsu asserts that the Russian prisoners and wounded are treated humanely by the Japanese; not only are the conditions laid down by the Geneva and the Hague Conventions strictly observed, but the Japanese military law, not to speak of the code of honour of Japanese chivalry, sufficed to ensure compassion towards a fallen enemy.

Scheurer Kestner, whose reminiscences appear in both January numbers of *La Revue*, was once Vice-President of the French Senate. His "Memoirs," when published, will be a valuable source of information on the history of France under the Second Empire and the Third Republic; the instalment published by *La Revue* is his early autobiography; the later events, the secret causes of which he has carefully recorded, are considered too recent to permit of immediate publication.

In the article on the Renaissance of the Metrical Drama in England, contributed by Henry D. Davray, Mr. Stephen Phillips's works are discussed at considerable length.

Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu, who writes in the second number, is anxious to put an end to the Russo-Japanese War. Since Russia will not hear of a Peace Conference, or any method of intervention or mediation by the Powers, all the good intentions of the "Pacifistes" seem condemned to remain sterile. The difficulty is that in Russia foreign policy and home policy are so intimately connected, the one being dependent on the other. In continuing the war, the councillors of the Tsar do not only hope to conquer Japan, but what is more pressing, they desire to tide over the revolution threatening in Russia. The opponents of reforms who inspired the Tsar to issue the recent rescript need to continue the war; they must have battles and victories to efface the faults of the past attributed to bureaucratic absolutism. A national Conference would be the preface to peace. If only the Tsar had the energy to emancipate himself from the influences of the Court and the bureaucracy; if only he would dare to follow his ancestors when they convoked the Zemski Sobor; if only he would decide to share his responsibility with the nation, and address the people, Russia would respond to the call of the sovereign, and the war, which has never been in any sense national, would be put an end to.

Camille Maclair writes on the nationalist reaction in art and the ignorance of men of letters, and Georges Pellissier takes for his subject the end of schools of literature. Both articles relate to French literature. Manuel Ugarte, who gives us a character sketch of the Spanish, says the Spanish good qualities are rather negative than otherwise. He concludes:—"The Spanish are polite, courteous, amiable, docile, and sincere; but such qualities are insufficient to assure the future of a nation. As fundamental qualities we find only sobriety and faithful attachment to the soil. The decadence of Spain is due to national lassitude and inconsistency."

The World and His Wife.

THIS bold experiment is persisted in. If "it's dogged that does it," Sir Alfred Harmsworth will pull off a success, but it will need a deal of dogged before he does it this time. The February number contains admirable reproductions of photographs of Mr. Chamberlain's favourite corners in Highbury Garden, and of the Duke of Marlborough's Palace and wife. The miscellaneous farrago of illustrated fact and fiction is as vast and confusing and as well printed as before.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Civiltà Cattolica* which, evidently inspired from Vatican sources, has made a somewhat startling *volte-face* in regard to all its previously held opinions concerning the internal condition of Italy, now sees everything, both in the present and the future, *couleur de rose*. In a leading article (January 1st) it congratulates the Italian nation on the fact that it is "faithful to its Christian beliefs and its Catholic traditions" without a word concerning the Temporal Power. In its mid-January issue it continues its campaign in favour of a national and Catholic organisation for social-economic reform which should pave the way towards the creation of a political centre-party on German lines. Catholic social activity is to combat, nay, is already combating, the false ideals of Socialism, and the admirable social work already accomplished with such happy results at Bergamo is to be copied throughout the kingdom. The *Civiltà* believes that on a broad social basis Catholics of every shade will unite, even the extremists of both camps—Conservative and Democratic; but this is the crux of the whole situation, and other onlookers are far less optimistic.

A new and beautifully illustrated magazine, with articles in French and Italian, comes to us from Turin. *La Fotografia Artistica*, as its name indicates, is devoted to the art of photography. It should prove a distinct acquisition to photographic amateurs; it has correspondents in every country, practical articles, and a large number of photographic illustrations, some of which might serve for framing.

The *Nuova Antologia*, which, as a rule, is quite Anglophil in tone, publishes last month (January 1st) a long article by the well-known deputy, E. Gianturco, summarising recent events and controversies concerning the internal administration of the Congo, and declaring his conviction that the accusations brought mainly by Englishmen against the Belgian authorities are quite unproven. He specially denies that there has been any infringement of the Berlin Convention, scoffs at the idea of referring the question to the Hague Tribunal, and implies that commercial jealousy lies at the root of the accusations. Paola Lombroso contributes a sprightly plea for newspaper reading, inspired in her case by an instructive and unsatisfied curiosity concerning the life of the crowd in the streets; and the editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, continues his energetic crusade in favour of the reform of Italian railway administration, quoting many statistics to show how undeveloped railway travelling still is in Italy. With the new year there begins a new novel, "Nostalgia," a story of Roman life, by Grazia Deledda, whose recent novel "Cenere" enjoyed so great a success.

The *Rivista d'Italia* publishes a long article denouncing the evils of the temporal power of the Popes throughout the Middle Ages, and a suggestive sketch of the clash of mediæval ideals in art with pagan ambitions, as exemplified by Bramante in the days of the Renaissance.

Emporium starts the new year with an exceptionally brilliant number. A beautifully illustrated article on ancient Greek coins deserves attention; mediæval art receives attention in the description of the frescoes in the Cathedral of Atri in the Abruzzi, and travel is treated in a fully illustrated article on Uganda, where Dr. Castellani has recently been studying the causes of that terrible scourge, the sleeping sickness.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

De Gids contains another contribution from the pen of Hugo de Vries, whose mutation theory has made him celebrated far beyond the limits of his own country. His stay in the United States has afforded him opportunities for writing interesting essays on various subjects, and this time he talks about the Yellowstone Park and its hot springs. There is nothing particularly new in the article, but it is pleasant reading. The Housing Question in Amsterdam, and the progress made during the last thirty years, is dealt with in an able fashion by Helene Mercier. Much has been done in the way of betterment, but the mass of figures produced in the article shows that the Dutch capital has still far too many dark spots. "Cellars let at 3s. per week" is the kind of statement which tells a disagreeable tale. The writer quotes Arnold Toynbee's words about setting up an ideal and then doing one's best to carry it into practice, and she sighs for more of that enthusiasm in Amsterdam. The article by Professor Hubrecht on Higher Education strikes the right note. There is much in the present system that tends to uniformity in people and to the destruction of individuality; the proper course is to ascertain whether a pupil is capable of assimilating higher knowledge and making good use of it when he has it, not to try to force a certain amount of knowledge into everyone. Let those who are possessed of the requisite aptitude have a chance of continuing their studies, even to the age of twenty-four years. Intellectuality must be watched, developed, and utilised.

In *Elsevier* we have two biographical articles, among others. Hugo de Vries receives appreciative treatment, and a portrait of the scientist is given on separate paper. The mutation of mineral to vegetable and vegetable to animal is a fascinating subject, and Hugo de Vries has taken it up enthusiastically. H. P. Berlage is an architect, and illustrations are given of some of his decorative work in the new Stock Exchange building in Amsterdam and elsewhere. A descriptive account, well illustrated, of Provence is very entertaining; it would not be complete without a portrait of Mistral, the Poet of Provence, who shared a Nobel Prize of £3,000 with the Spanish poet, Echegaray, a few weeks ago.

Vragen des Tijds contains another article on the position of medical men and medical affairs in the Dutch Indies, an essay on the erection of a statue to William III. of Holland, and a third on Fire Insurance by Municipalities. The idea appears to be that a local rate for fire insurance would be a good thing; everybody would be insured, and there would really be less paid for the purpose than is at present expended in premiums to insurance companies.

Onze Eeuw has a contribution on a thorny subject, that of the effect of certain laws, or suggested laws, on the industrial power of the working classes. The compulsory insurance against sickness and accidents in Germany, where the employer has to pay a part—does this handicap the manufacturer in competition in foreign markets? Do protective tariffs operate similarly? Is it worth while bolstering up the home trade at the expense of the exports? These questions will be answered by different countries in their own way; but there seems to be an impression in some protected countries that such a fiscal system is not so desirable as some of them have hitherto believed. "A Plea for More Spirituality" is the title of a thoughtful article dealing with the modern tendency to look at everything from the materialistic standpoint.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

HOW MANY PERSONS AM I? A NEW THEORY OF MULTIPLE PERSONALITY.*

THE occasional occurrence of the strange phenomena of two and even of three apparently distinct personalities within one human being has long been one of the standing puzzles of the scientist. It has been reserved for the two American psychologists of Harvard and Yale to proclaim, as one of the most momentous discoveries of the new century, that so far from these rare and exceptional cases of double or multiple personality being mere freaks or monstrosities of consciousness, they are the necessary manifestations of the very constitution of mental life. They sum up their discovery in the following sentence :—

Multiple consciousness is not the exception, but the law. For mind is synthesis of many systems of moment-consciousness.—(P. 364.)

This thesis they support by an examination of the most recent and best known instances of double, multiple, or alternating personality. I have called it a discovery because the authors regard it in that light. Most of their readers, myself included, will be inclined to regard it as a mare's nest. Certainly the evidence which they bring forward is very far from affording conclusive testimony as to the truth of their theory that our Ego is but a conglomerate of mental impressions, out of which new egos can be created by merely rearranging the ingredients. But although they have not proved their case, they have undoubtedly produced a most interesting and almost appallingly suggestive book. As a discussion of the ever-absorbing problem, Who am I? What am I? I know no other recent work which approaches it in originality and in audacity. It is a difficult book to read. The nomenclature of psychological science is not easy to be understood by the general public, and when it is spoken with a strong American accent it is almost intolerable. But if once you get a grip of the book, the book gets a grip of you which it is not easy to shake off. In this article I will first of all summarise the experiments and experiences which display the phenomena of multiple personality. I shall then endeavour to state their discovery in non-scientific terminology, and, finally, I shall endeavour to frame an estimate as to the value of their discovery, and as to its bearing on human life and the moral responsibility of man.

* "Multiple Personality. An Experimental Investigation into the Nature of Human Individuality." By Boris Sidis, M.A., Ph.D. (Harvard) and Simon P. Goodhart (Yale). (London: Sidney Appleton, 10s. 6d. 462 pp.).

I.—CASES OF MULTIPLE PERSONALITY.

By far the most important case recorded is the strange true story of the Rev. Mr. Hanna. It is important not only because of the phenomena which it exhibits, but because the subject was from first to last under the continuous observation of trained psychologists, who carefully noted from day to day every feature that was developed by the patient. The case is quite recent. The period covered by the phenomenon was brief. The previous history of the patient was well known. He is still living, as are all the leading witnesses, to attest the truth of the narrative. In short, the Hanna case is an almost ideal case for the purposes of the scientific student, as it possesses every element most to be desired in such a case, and it lacks all the undesirable features which so often accompany abnormal manifestations of personality. It is a clearly-cut, careful record of the recent experience of a man of education and of good standing. The facts, which may be regarded as beyond dispute, are as follows.

THE REV. THOMAS C. HANNA.

When driving home on the evening of April 15th, 1897, the Rev. Thomas Carson Hanna, a Baptist minister of twenty-six years of age, was thrown from his carriage on his head. He was a man of exceptional capacity—pious, learned, eloquent, and devoted to his pastoral duties. His previous record had been faultless; his family history excellent. Originally of Scotch-Irish extraction, he was descended on his mother's side from a surgeon who served under Nelson at Trafalgar, while on the other line he could claim descent from the early founders of New England. When a student of Yale he acquired a knowledge of Hebrew, Greek, and Latin. He was also familiar with German. He was ordained to the ministry at the age of twenty-three. Up till the moment of his fall from his carriage he was in all respects a man of well-balanced and normal mental constitution, without the least trace of disposition to any abnormal nervous maladies. He slept dreamlessly, and, in short, was quite an ideal type of the best kind of man who possesses *mens sana in corpore sano*.

THE EFFECT OF THE ACCIDENT.

After Mr. Hanna fell on his head he was picked up senseless. But that he breathed very faintly, life seemed extinct. For two hours he remained unconscious. Three doctors believed that he was dying,

and as a heroic remedy they injected, hypodermically, large doses of strychnine. Suddenly Mr. Hanna opened his eyes, sat up, and reaching towards one of the doctors, attempted to push him. The doctors, fearing delirium, attempted to push him back on the bed. Hanna, who seemed to have herculean strength, fought the three of them; but at last he was strapped down to the bed. When he became quiet the straps were removed. Hanna looked about him in a curious, inquisitive way, but he did not speak, nor did he seem to understand anything spoken to him. It was then discovered that the personality of Hanna, who had fallen on his head, had vanished, and in its place there was another personality as ignorant as a new-born babe. He not only had lost completely all memory of his previous existence, he had lost all power to recognise objects, words, and persons. He could feel, he could not understand. He knew neither how to walk or speak. He had no perception of distance, of weight, or form. He did not even know how to swallow, nor did he know how to control any of his limbs. The former Mr. Hanna had apparently vanished completely. In his place was a new-born babe in the body of a man.

THE BABE-MAN.

Although the personality which now inhabited the body of Mr. Hanna was as mentally blind and as totally ignorant as a new-born babe, although he remembered nothing and knew nothing, he was in possession of a keen intelligence and of an acute reasoning faculty which differentiated him from the normal new-born. This being was in disposition and temperament the same as the vanished Mr. Hanna. He had also a phenomenal memory, and a great imitative gift. The account which he afterwards gave of his rapid acquisition of knowledge is, from the point of view of child study, one of the most interesting records to be found in the domain of psychological science. When he first opened his eyes, he saw everything in the room as if it were one picture close against his eyes, as if, indeed, it was part of himself. He saw colours, but no distance or thickness. Only darkness, lightness, and colours. "It was all one thing close to my eyes, like a painting." He began to move his eyes, then to turn his head, then he threw out his hand, and the doctor moved, but he thought the doctor's movement was the result of the action of his hand. Then, to his surprise, the doctor moved when his own hand was still. The idea began to dawn upon him that there was something apart from himself capable of independent action. This rapidly deepened into a conviction when another doctor jumped on him. "Then I was sure there was something against me. Before that I thought it was myself, some part that I didn't know." But even then he thought that all the doctors were parts of one thing that was against him. He could not separate them one from the other. He thought if he got one of them down he would stop everything. But as he did not know at all

how to use his arms and legs, they overpowered him, and he lay still, very much disappointed.

FIRST LESSONS.

As he lay he heard the doctors—although he did not know who they were, or what they were, except as integral parts of a picture which had suddenly become alive before his eyes—making strange noises in succession. He saw they understood each other, and he determined to try and make similar noises. He repeated the sounds of their words, not knowing what they meant. They laughed at him, and on the second day he gave it up after having repeated some thirty or forty sentences. On the third day he learned to say apple from his nurse, who showed him an apple, and holding it before him said "apple" three times. He learned rapidly, inferring meaning from gesture and expression. Next day, after he learned the word apple, he was taught the name of the watch, and he was also initiated into the difference between mine and thine. He did not know how to chew or to swallow until milk toast was thrust down his throat. He was very hungry, but could not ask for food. His one word "apple" he repeated, but he was disgusted when they brought him apples and not food. He devoured the whole apple, core and all, which led his nurse to teach him the difference between good and bad. He first learned about distance by trying to touch a picture on the other side of the room which appeared to him to be close at hand. When he saw himself in the looking-glass he tried to feel his face, and was surprised to find it quite smooth. He turned it round; there was nothing behind it. He thought it was some kind of picture that could move.

PEOPLE AS PICTURES.

The babe-man was indeed living in space of one dimension. Everything was a flat surface to him. There were no people. Everybody was only part of a picture. It was some time before he discovered that people existed as independent persons like himself. He thought he was different because they had clothes on and he was in bed. He never understood anything about sex. Afterwards he noticed that men were larger, stronger, and not so gentle, with larger hands and feet than women, but that was the only difference of which he was conscious. He was just as ready to kiss, caress, or embrace a man as a woman, but he was absolutely devoid of any sex feeling. When he first saw a baby he was much amused. "I thought everyone became alive as a large man, and I thought I was only a few days old." He had no special feeling of love for his mother, and he first learned that the relations between parents and children differed from that between other people by seeing a clucking hen with her brood of chickens.

A RAPID LEARNER.

The babe-man acquired a knowledge of words with almost miraculous speed. In a week he could read a little. But every word had to be

learned afresh. He never used a word that had not been taught him since his accident. He knew nothing of religion. He had never heard of God or Christ. He did not recognise his father, but from the respect paid him he inferred that "papa was someone that I ought to think a great deal about."

He learned to write on May 15th, exactly one month after his accident. He made no errors in pronunciation or in grammar, although he had great difficulty in acquiring the use of adjectives and abstract nouns. "A word once heard seemed to be indelibly impressed on his mind, he never forgot it." His curiosity for acquiring knowledge was keener than ever, and the use he made of his acquisitions was truly astonishing. His faculty of judgment, his power of reasoning were as sound and vigorous as ever. His first conception of life was that it was motion. Hence he believed that trees and their branches were alive. When he first saw a man on a cycle he thought man and wheel were parts of one whole. He made the same mistake about horses and wagons. He learned to play the banjo and the piano with great ease. In this way he passed some six weeks, during which there had grown up a new personality, intelligent, capable, energetic, with friends, associations, obligations, and memory of its own—all dating from April 15th, 1897. But this new creature, although possessing very much the same kind of fundamental characteristics, was in memory, ideas, etc., absolutely distinct from the Mr. Hanna who fell on his head in April.

FISHING FOR THE LOST PERSONALITY.

Where, then, had the original No. 1 Mr. Hanna departed? Was No. 2 Mr. Hanna really a fresh personality, which had come to inhabit the body of Mr. Hanna No. 1, but with no more relationship to his predecessor than a new boarder in a lodging-house has to the man who previously occupied his room? The first thing which disproved this absolute distinction between the two was that Mr. Hanna No. 2 began to dream. When he told his dreams, his father immediately recognised the dreams as reproductions of incidents in his son's youth. In his dreams he saw "horses with long ears and tails like cows," which he afterwards recognised with delight when he saw his first donkey. He spelled out the names of places seen in dreams with no notion that they were places which he had previously visited. After many such dream-resurrections of buried memories, they began to fish for the lost personality. No. 2 Hanna knew no Hebrew. No. 1 was a good Hebrew scholar. They asked No. 2 to keep his mind passive and note whatever impression came to him. Then they read in Hebrew the first half of the first verse in Genesis. He suddenly exclaimed, "I remember," and began at the beginning and ran through the entire paragraph which had not been read to him. He instantly forgot everything. When asked what had happened, he said, "It frightened me. It seemed as if another being was speaking through me." He

did not understand the meaning of the words he used. It was to him mere gibberish. Then they sang to him a hymn which he used to know, and asked him what came into his mind during the singing. He gave two names, not knowing what they meant. They were the names of two ladies whom he had met in his choir three years before, and who had probably sung that hymn. It was evident the personality of Mr. Hanna No. 1 was not dead but only sleeping.

RESURRECTION OF NO. 1.

Mr. Hanna was taken to New York. He was now quite well. Six weeks had passed since his accident. It was determined to confront him with experiences calculated to stimulate into activity the sleeping primary personality, and to await results. He was taken to a brilliantly-lighted, popular restaurant, with gay music. He was kept three hours under the pressure of a mass of psychic stimuli. Then he went to bed. Three hours later he woke up and asked his brother where he was. Mr. Hanna No. 2 had disappeared, and Mr. Hanna No. 1 was in possession. He could not understand where he was, or how he came to be in New York. He remembered nothing since he fell out of the car six weeks before. He was living, he believed, on April 15th, when in reality it was June 8th. He absolutely refused to believe that he had been sick, or that he had lost his memory by his fall. He talked of the scenes he had described in dream as what they really were, incidents in his early history. He was surprised at the taste of tobacco in his mouth. He had smoked the previous evening as No. 2. No. 1 had not smoked for years. He was still stiff, he said, from the effect of the fall the previous day. For nearly three-quarters of an hour he was his old self, as absolutely oblivious of the existence of No. 2, or of anything that happened since April 15th, as No. 2 was oblivious of everything that happened before that date. At the end of three-quarters of an hour he fell asleep. When he awoke No. 1 had disappeared. No. 2 was again in possession.

THE CONFLICT BETWEEN NO. 1 AND 2.

It was a strange metamorphosis. For three-quarters of an hour Mr. Hanna's body had been occupied by a personality learned in languages, with a memory of twenty-six years of life. When he woke up the occupant knew none but his own language, and his only stock of memories, associations, and acquaintances had been accumulated within the last six weeks. His doctors set to work more systematically than ever to recall the buried No. 1. They employed (1) the Method of Recognition, stimulating in each individual experience a sense of recognition and of localisation in the past; and (2) the Method of Psychic Infusion, by rapidly confronting him with new impressions which were as closely as possible akin to impressions with which No. 1 had previously been familiar. They also used drugs. After administering two grains of cannabis indica Mr. Hanna slept the whole night, and when he woke in

the morning No. 1 had come back. He remained for some time. Then, despite the desperate efforts of his doctors to keep him awake, Mr. Hanna went into a deep hypnoleptic sleep for about one minute, then promptly emerged as No. 2. They took him to the theatre, plied him with beer, and brought him home. Next morning he woke as No. 1. As No. 1 he continued until they were taking him to church, when he went to sleep in the car for a moment and then woke up as No. 2. Next morning No. 2 had gone and No. 1 was once more in possession. So it went on for some days. Mr. Hanna, of course, was told in each state what he had been doing in the other, and he became more and more aware of his dual nature. At last he fell into a condition of mental stupor, in which he suffered intensely. It was the crisis of his life.

THE STRUGGLE FOR EXISTENCE.

What happened must be told in quotation from the authors' narrative :—

Mr. Hanna told us that while lying upon the lounge he had engaged in one of the most intense struggles he had ever experienced. The two personalities, that of the primary and that of the secondary state, arose simultaneously and confronted each other. Two different individualities claimed his personal self. It was a struggle for life between two individualities formed in a single mind. Each one endeavoured to gain ascendancy and to suppress, to crush the other ; and still neither could be suppressed, because each was part and parcel of the other. The situation was tragic and painful.—(P. 193). The struggle was very severe and the mental agony great.

Mr. Hanna's own version (summarised) is as follows :—

What agitated me most was the problem which of the two lives I had been living should be continued, which experiences I should accept as my own and make continuous. The two memories appeared to me as two different persons. Yet there was also an unexplainable feeling that both were mine. It was a struggle for me to decide which to choose. I had to leave one because it was impossible for me to take both, it seemed too great a strain to take both. I was willing to take either. The struggle was not so much to choose one as to forget the other. It seemed impossible to forget one ; both tried to persist in consciousness. It seemed as if each memory were stronger than my will.—(P. 196).

THE ULTIMATE SOLUTION.

The problem was one of great difficulty. No. 1 distrusted men whom No. 2 trusted. No. 2 made a confidante of a young lady whom he barely knew as No. 1. No. 2 had entered into obligations No. 1 knew nothing of, and would not have undertaken if he had been in possession. No. 1 and No. 2 were like two partners of a firm, each with his own personal and business connections, each carrying on business on the common account of the firm, but without any communication with each other. Was he to kill No. 1? or to banish No. 2? It seemed at first almost impossible to fit them into each other. Mr. Hanna says :—

The lives were constantly becoming more and more personal, until at last, by a deliberate voluntary act, the two were seized, and have both remained, though for some time after the recovery it was difficult to dovetail together the detached portions of each life so as to present a continuous history.

The authors add :—

Mr. Hanna has fully recovered, the detached portions have become dovetailed, the two sharply defined personalities have been fused into one healthy normal person.

THE CASE OF ANSEL BOURNE

The case of the Rev. Ansel Bourne, of Rhode Island, differs from that of the Rev. Mr. Hanna in that the secondary personality was not merged in the primary, but remains submerged in the sub-consciousness, where, however, it can still be heard from by hypnotic methods. On January 17th, 1887, the Rev. Ansel Bourne drew 551 dollars from a bank in Providence, intending to pay for a plot of land. After paying some bills he got into a horse-car, and from that moment until March 14th no one, least of all himself, knew what had become of him. For it appears that on sitting down in the horse-car the personality of Ansel Bourne was superseded by another personality calling itself A. J. Brown, who conveyed the body of Ansel Bourne to Norristown, in Pennsylvania, and used the money in his pockets to take and stock a candy store, which the body of Ansel Bourne carried on under the name of A. J. Brown. On the morning of March 14th the body of Ansel Bourne woke up to find that the intruder, A. J. Brown, had disappeared, and that it was once more in possession of its original and rightful occupant. Ansel Bourne knew nothing of how he had come to Norristown ; it seemed to him that he was still living in January, and had just come from the bank with his money. He knew nothing about the candy business. He had lost 20lbs. of flesh while A. J. Brown had been using his body. At first men thought him mad, but afterwards he was restored to his own people. Three years later he was hypnotised. Ansel Bourne disappeared, and "A. J. Brown" came back. He said he knew nothing of Ansel Bourne, had never seen Mrs. Bourne. He neither remembered what had preceded his getting into the horse-car, nor how it was he had ever left the candy store. "I'm all hedged in," he said, "I can't get out at either end." So it remained to the end of the chapter. Mr. Ansel Bourne knows nothing of Mr. A. J. Brown, and the latter, although never able to occupy the ground floor, continues to cling to the cellar, from which, by the friendly aid of a hypnotist, he can now and again emerge.

DR. OSBORNE'S TINSMITH.

Dr. Osborne reported in the *Medico-Legal Journal* of 1894 a somewhat similar case. A middle-aged well-to-do plumber and tinsmith went out one Sunday afternoon in November for a little fresh air. He disappeared mysteriously, and for two years no trace was to be found of his existence. After two years in a far Southern State a workman in a tinshop suddenly dropped his tools, and woke up to discover that he was in a strange place, working under a strange name, and that he was none other than the missing plumber who had vanished two years ago. No one knows what intelligence controlled his movements these two years.

Whatever personality it was that suddenly took possession of his body, ejecting the rightful occupant, remains undiscovered. His memory for these two years is a blank. Nor does there seem to have been any attempt to fish for the intruding personality by the aid of hypnotism.

DR. DANA'S MR. S.

In the *Psychological Review* for 1894 Dr. Dana tells the story of a patient of his own, Mr. S., aged twenty-four, who was nearly asphyxiated by an escape of gas. When he recovered he had lost his memory, and was almost as much of a babe-man as Mr. Hanna. He knew no one, and understood nothing. But he had a prodigious memory. It took him two months to learn to read imperfectly. The only sentiment surviving was a liking for his *fiancée*, although, like Mr. Hanna, he was oblivious to sex. He was cleverer with his hands than he had been before his accident. He was exactly like a new person, with an active brain, set down in a new world with everything to learn. At last, after three months, he went to see his *fiancée*. She cried, thinking he would never get well. That night he felt as if his head was prickly and numb. He fell asleep and woke all right. The babe-man which had occupied his body for three months disappeared, carrying with it all memory of his experiences during that period. In his case, as in that of Mr. Hanna, although the amount of knowledge possessed by the secondary personality was much less than that of the primary personality, the character of the man appears to have been essentially the same.

"NAUGHTY SALLY."

This, however, was very far from being so in another case cited by Dr. Morton Prince, of Boston. His patient is a neurasthenic New England young lady, highly cultured, very reserved, and most conscientious. When Dr. Prince hypnotised her she passed into a somnambulistic state. When in this condition she constantly rubbed her eyes, saying she wanted to get them open. At last she succeeded, and when she opened her eyes, her body appears to have passed under the control of an entirely new personality, which called itself Sally, and which always dated its existence from the time she got her eyes open.

This new personality is as different from Miss B.'s primary personality as chalk from cheese. Miss B. is religious, reserved, morbidly conscientious, studious, and an invalid. Sally, when she takes possession of Miss B.'s body, is perfectly well. She is never fatigued and never suffers pain. Sally is irreligious, full of fun and mischief. She hates books, and, what is more startling, she detests Miss B., whose body she occupies. Yet for a whole year, whenever Miss B. was fatigued or upset, Sally would take possession. Sometimes she would only remain a few minutes; afterwards she would sometimes stay for days. Miss B. knew nothing about Sally; Sally knew everything about Miss B. Sally took a mischievous delight

in playing all manner of pranks upon poor Miss B. She would write letters to her, using her own hand, for the purpose of pointing out all her defects and saying all manner of disagreeable things. She would make her sit on a chair with her feet on the mantel-piece. She would make her tell lies, would steal her postage-stamps, fill her pockets with spiders and snakes, and carry her six miles out into the country, and then leave her penniless to make her way back. Sometimes Sally would go too far and get frightened, and then she would send for Dr. Prince:—

Sally not only is conscious of Miss B.'s thoughts at the moment they arise, but she is capable of controlling her thoughts and her arms and legs and tongue to a certain extent. Sally can produce positive and negative hallucinations in Miss B., and frequently does so for a practical joke.—(P. 64.)

"TWOEY" AND "THE BOY."

Dr. Osgood Mason, in the *Journal of Nervous and Mental Diseases*, September, 1893, reports a somewhat similar case, in which the primary personality differs entirely from the secondary and tertiary personalities which displace it from time to time. Alma Z. is another American young woman who has overstudied at college. She is literary and athletic. But after her eighteenth year she broke down, and became a weak and suffering invalid. Then a secondary personality, calling itself Twoey, appeared. The educated, thoughtful, dignified, womanly personality, worn with illness and pain, was succeeded by a bright, sprightly, childlike personality, speaking an Indian dialect, who was in perfect health. This was Twoey. Twoey had the power of coming and going at will. She would leave messages for Miss Z., who soon became much attached to her secondary self. After a time Miss Z. recovered and Twoey vanished, only returning when Miss Z. was knocked up. After Miss Z. married, Twoey began to come more frequently: but one night she announced she would go, but that another would take her place. The lady fell into a syncope. When she came out her body was found to be in the possession of a personality calling itself The Boy. The Boy said that it had come in the place of Twoey for the special aid of the lady whose body they occupied, and for several weeks, whenever this third personality was present, all its behaviour was entirely consistent with that announcement. Gradually, however, he, she, or it became accustomed and reconciled to her new rôle and new surroundings, and adapted herself with most astonishing grace to the duties of wife, mother, and mistress.—(P. 423.)

Neither Twoey nor The Boy stayed longer than was necessary to restore No. 1 to health. On one occasion, when The Boy was in possession, No. 1 was taken to a concert in the Opera House. Beethoven's concerto in C major was being performed when suddenly The Boy vanished and No. 1 looked and spoke in her normal voice. A few minutes later The Boy was once more in possession:—

She turned and said, "So No. 1 came to hear her favourite concerto?" I replied, "Yes; how did you know it?"

"Oh, I was here, and listened to it, too!" "Where were you?" I asked. "I sat in the front of the box. I saw you speaking to her. How greatly she enjoyed the music."—(P. 425.)

There are other cases given, notably one of a soldier who alternated between three personalities in such bewildering fashion that he twice joined the Army in different personalities, and was arrested as a deserter, because he left the Army in a new personality which knew nothing of the fact that he had enlisted under another control. But enough has been quoted to show the kind of phenomena on which the authors base their great "discovery."

II.—OUR AUTHORS' EXPLANATION.

The discovery, if I may call it so, for they do not so describe it, is this. The mind of man is not, in their opinion, an entity, as we have been accustomed to speak or think of it. It is not a soul or an Ego. It is simply the sum of its own sensations, the produce of the co-ordination of its own complex combinations of cells.

They do not, in so many terms, deny the existence of the soul. But the whole drift of their argument is that, in their own phrase, "Mind is synthesis of many systems of moment-consciousness." It is an aggregate of innumerable impressions, the totality of which, properly co-ordinated, is what we call our personality. But this personality is no more a fixed or individual unit than is the crowd in the market-place. The crowd which buys and sells fish at eight o'clock may be buying and selling vegetables at ten; every single individual in the first crowd may have been replaced by another individual, but still the market is going on. So our personality goes on, although all its constituents change. We have an individuality, just as the Human Race possesses an individuality. No more and no less.

Regarded alike from the physiological and the psychological standpoint, the course of evolution is very much the same. Our personality is the creation of functions through nerve cells, which are grouped together in companies of continually increasing complexity. The nerve cell is the original physiological unit:—

Nerve cells with concomitant psychic moment-content come in contact with other nerve cells, accompanied by psychic content, by means of their fine terminal processes. The association of cells forms a group whose physiological protection has a concomitant mental activity. . . . By means of association fibres the groups are organised into systems, the systems into communities, the communities into clusters, the clusters into constellations, and each of the higher more complex aggregates is manifestly organised by less stable association fibres.—(P. 53.)

Note here the phrase moment-content, which will be unintelligible to the general reader. The phrase is used by the authors to describe the content of our consciousness at any given moment. This content of moment-consciousness is grouped round the central figure. As, for instance, when we watch a play on the stage, the scene, with the actors grouped round

the central figure, forms, if we are sufficiently intent to concentrate our attention on that, and that alone, the content of our moment-consciousness. Every moment of our lives our consciousness is aware of what is immediately before the senses. Our memory takes a more or less indelible negative of what we see and hear, taste, touch, or smell. It is a kind of miraculous cinematograph and phonograph perpetually taking living pictures of all we see, preserving phonographic cylinders of all we hear. This process begins with birth, and goes on till death. As the chalky floor of the ocean depths is formed by the ceaseless descent of tiny shells of once living animalculæ, so the mind stuff of man is made up of a constant accumulation of the photographic negatives and phonographic cylinders, wherein are impressed indelibly the content of our moment-consciousness. In the obscure regions of the subliminal consciousness lie stored up all the materials for the Day of Judgment. There is nothing hidden there, no secret sin, no buried crime which may not at any moment be jerked out into the full glare of day. All these moment-consciousnesses are linked on to nerve-cells in one or other of their many combinations, and they are capable of being revived, intensified, or destroyed.

The simplest illustration of what Human personality is, according to this theory, is to compare the personality of the individual to the personality of the nation. Our Ego is like the Ego of the French Republic. The nerve-cells correspond to the individual man and woman, the primal unit of the State. As cells are gathered together in groups, so individuals are associated into families. As groups of nerve-cells are organised into systems, so families are organised into communes. As systems are arranged in communities, so communes are united into departments; and as communities are formed into clusters, so departments form parts of provinces; and as the Personality includes and sums up all the subordinate aggregates, so the Republic includes every lower aggregate from the family to the Province.

This brings us at once to the discovery of the secret of multiple personality—if discovery it be. So long as the Republic is strong and respected France is a unit. In the same way, so long as the normal reason or consciousness of man is supreme, the Personality is a unit. But either by violence, drug, hypnotism, or any other method paralyse the central authority, and at once multiple personalities will spring into being. Paris, Lyons and Marseilles will proclaim the Commune. Brittany will declare for the King, and each of the various sections of France will set up in business as an independent State, arrogating to itself, as far as it dares to speak, in the name and with the authority of the whole of France. Just so, according to our authors, is it with the personality of man. Dethrone by violence or consent the central consciousness, and at once the aggregates of moment-consciousnesses will rush forward to seize the vacant seat. First one

and then another of the subordinate aggregates of moment-consciousnesses will aspire to control the body which corresponds to the territory of France. They are weak and unstable. They break up and re-form; they burst like bubbles after having masqueraded for a time with all manner of dramatic deceit. But, although often ephemeral, they are in some cases capable of persisting in existence, and of ultimately ousting the original consciousness altogether. The suggestion is that the personality of man is very much like a polype in its capacity to multiply itself by cutting in two. Underneath or behind the threshold of sub-consciousness lie infinite numbers of nascent personalities, each of them capable, in case the threshold was lowered or the frontier levelled, of developing into a new personality, just as every limb of a polype is capable of becoming a polype by simple process of amputation. Now, if this be so, the whole question of the moral responsibility of man—nay, the very existence of any entity worthy to be called a soul—will come up for grave consideration.

Apart from these grave issues, it is impossible not to see that there is a great deal of very illuminating truth in this contention. Who is there who has not met—sometimes more than once—in his own lifetime some fellow human being who, without absolutely losing all memory of their former selves, becomes at times almost metamorphosed into a new creature? This is most frequently to be observed in those who are given to brooding over their real or fancied grievances. In normally healthy, happy dispositioned people, the records of their grievances, disappointments, and injuries are stowed away in moment-consciousnesses—stored in memory chambers, the threshold of which is raised so high that it is almost impossible to get the depressing records out, even for purposes of reference. But there are some who keep the records of their grudges in chambers whose threshold is worn flat by the continual footfall of Reminiscence brooding over the past. Hence, instead of being safely buried deeper than e'er plummet sounded in the all but unfathomable depths of sub-consciousness, they lie ever ready to spring into life whenever any incident or perversity should give the signal. When the corridors of the memory are filled with the images of bygone strife or the clamour of former disputes, the real genuine personality of the owner seems to disappear. All sense of perspective is lost. All the joys of life and the privileges of existence are as if they were not. In place of a happy, contented, useful citizen, you have a more or less crazy, hysterical hypochondriac, who sees the sun black at mid-day, and is firmly convinced that he is the most ill-used man in the world. So it continues as long as the fit lasts, when, hey presto! something touches a spring, and the whole scene is changed. The moment-consciousnesses of grievances and injury retreat once more behind the well-worn threshold, the sound of the jarring cylinders of reproach and contumely dies away,

and the patient realises that, after all, life is worth living, and that his particular share of it is even better worth having than that of most of his neighbours.

The possibility that by brooding on fixed ideas they may become a positive obsession has always been recognised. The authors of this fascinating but rather appalling book indicate how the work is accomplished.

III.—WHAT IS THE TRUTH?

The question now arises how far this theory of the multiple personality of man is true. There is some truth in it, but its authors push it a great deal too far. It is the fashion of American psychologists. The late Mr. Hudson was convinced—properly enough—of the truth of telepathy, and nothing would serve him but to insist that telepathy, and telepathy alone, was the explanation of all the mysteries of Borderland. Our authors are falling into just the same mistake in attempting to solve every mystery by the theory of Multiple Personality. They put it forward as the one and all-sufficient explanation of crystal gazing, shell hearing, automatic writing, and trance mediumship. Thereby they simply spoil their own case. For no one with even an elementary first-hand acquaintance with the genuine phenomena of Borderland can for a moment accept so nonsensical an explanation. On their own statement the explanation is inadequate. Let our personality be as multiple as they profess to believe it, the mind can only contain the content of its own moment-consciousnesses. No system of automatism, or hypnotism, or use of the hypnoid state can get out of the sub-consciousness what never went into it. If, for instance, an uneducated English peasant under control were to speak perfect French or classic Greek—and similar phenomena are familiar enough—how could that possibly be explained on the theory of Multiple Personality? A medium in London many years ago received a long automatic script in some Oriental language which no one was able to decipher even at the British Museum. Some time after a Japanese scholar arrived, who identified the script as written in a very old form of Japanese characters which he was able to translate. To explain this we must go beyond the periphery of the medium sub-consciousness. Then, again, take the crystal-gazing. No doubt in a great many cases the visions seen in the crystal are merely visualisations of things already seen, or heard, or imagined by the seer. But when visions present themselves of objects and incidents of which the seer could have no knowledge, because they had not then happened or were expected to happen, what then? Take, again, the case in which a message is given through a trance medium, containing information which was unknown to any person save the man from whose spirit the message purports to come, what has multiple personality with its dis-associated aggregates to say to that? Admitting that anything can be done in the way of reviving buried

memories, that will not explain how sometimes men tap the memories of the dead.

Even as an explanation of the curious phenomena of alternating personality, their explanation is inadequate. Taking the cases quoted above, the majority are much better accounted for on the hypothesis that man has a living soul, which is a unit, than that the mind is a mere sum or synthesis of aggregates of moment-consciousnesses. You might as well say that a photographer was the synthesis or sum of the aggregate of all the negatives he had stored in his studio. Take, for instance, the leading case of Hanna. There is no evidence there of double personality. What his case seems to prove—and it is the same in the case of Dr. Dana's Mr. S.—that it is possible for the soul to be deprived at a stroke of its memory, and to begin again as a little child to build up its perceptions of the world. The soul of Hanna No. 1 was to all intents and purposes the soul of Hanna No. 2. There is no proof that any disassociated aggregate of mental consciousnesses began to build up a new soul. A sponge had been passed over its memory; but its essential character remained the same.

If their hypothesis does not account for Mr. Hanna and Mr. S., still less does it account for two other

cases: those of Miss B. and naughty Sally, and Miss Z. and Twoey and the Boy. The only explanation that will account for the phenomena, which the authors record is the familiar doctrine of spirit control. We are willing to go a long way with our authors in admitting the marvellous potentiality latent in the sub-consciousness. But, when it comes to pretending that one section, or aggregate of sections, of our multiple personality can sit outside of us—as in the case of Miss Z. and The Boy, and watch the primary personality resuming possession of the body—it is too much. There is a limit to the capacity to swallow marvels, even when the demand is made in the name of science.

The sum of the whole matter is that while telepathy—especially telepathy from the sub-conscious mind—can account for much, and while multiple personality explains many obscure and startling phenomena, after both have done their utmost there remains a vast expanse which neither telepathy nor multiple personality can span. Spirit-return may or may not be true. But it is at least a conceivable working hypothesis; whereas all others break down hopelessly in attempting to account for phenomena the reality of which is beyond dispute.

WHY WE SHOULD STUDY SPIRITUALISM.

BY PROFESSOR CHARLES RICHEL.

THE first number of the *Annals of Psychical Science*, which Mr. Wellby has just published, opens well with a translation of a paper by Professor Charles Richet, president-elect of the Society for Psychical Research. Professor Richet's essay is a masterly demonstration of the duty that is incumbent upon science to study seriously the Phenomena of Spiritism. He bases his conclusions on the following arguments:—

1. There is no contradiction between the facts and theories of Spiritism and the positive facts established by science.
2. The number of writings—books, memoirs, statements, notes, experiences—is so considerable, and seconded by authorities of such a nature, that it is not permissible to reject these innumerable documents without an impartial and serious preliminary study.
3. Contemporary science is, at present, so elementary by comparison with the knowledge which mankind will one day possess, that all is possible, even that which seems to us most extraordinary.
4. The psychological absurdities of Spiritism are not of a nature to, *a priori*, prevent our studying the experimental facts.

As to the difficulty of fraudulent mediums, M. Richet says:—

In spite of all that has been said and written on the trickery of mediums:

- (1) There are some who have never cheated.
- (2) There are many who, although suspected of fraud, have never been caught in the act and convicted of having made fraudulent preparations.
- (3) It is possible to experiment under test conditions which render fraud impossible.

The conclusion I would draw from this long discussion will be brief. Instead of seeming to ignore Spiritism, scientists should

study it. Physicians, chemists, physiologists, philosophers, ought to take the trouble to know and understand the facts affirmed by spiritists. A long and diligent study of the subject is necessary. It will certainly be fruitful, for, however absurd the theories may be, these do not alter the facts. And if there are many errors and illusions in the assertions of spiritists, there are probably—nay, certainly—many truths, truths which for us are still enveloped in mystery. These truths, when they are better understood, will profoundly modify the puny notions we at present entertain concerning man and the universe.

A Church Devoted to the Beggarly Elements.

THE Rev. James Lindsay, D.D., writing in the *Bibliotheca Sacra* on the Ecclesiastical Situation in Scotland, raises a doleful wail over the Established Kirk. He says:—

Discussions as to Confessional relaxation have recently taken place in the Established Assembly with, it must be said, no great wealth either of reason or result. The life and thought of the Church have, practically, been long dead to the points historically harped upon. Strange that never a single voice should have been raised to remind the Church that, whilst nibbling at these "beggarly elements" of the past, she has been blind and deaf to the loud-sounding calls of the present—to the vast masses of new truth—scientific, historic, metaphysical, psychological, ethical, æsthetic, sociological—waiting to be absorbed and assimilated, and related to her thought and theology. This illustrates her best in name of theological progress—a "best" which seems to know nothing more inspiring than Confessional channels!

A FEATURE of *Scribner's Magazine* is a story "Venetia's Child," by Maarten Maartens. Reference to the other chief articles on the War Correspondent and His Future, and Socialism, is made elsewhere.

The Review's Bookshop.

February 1st, 1905.

THE most piquant contribution to the literature of the month did not appear between the covers of a book but in the columns of a newspaper. The *Times* has recently acquired the monopoly of the literary remains of Lord Beaconsfield, and as a first fruit it gave to the public last month, in the form of a brief serial, ten chapters of an unnamed and unfinished novel by Disraeli. (January 20th, 21st, 23rd. 9d.) It is a mere fragment, ending abruptly with the opening sentences of the tenth chapter. But there is sufficient to arouse curiosity and to excite speculation, although not enough to satisfy either. When Disraeli proved victorious in the General Election of 1874, Mr. Gladstone, according to his diary, began to read "Vivian Grey," the first novel of his rival, coming to the conclusion that the first quarter was extremely clever, "the rest 'trash.'" When the tables were so decisively turned in 1880, Disraeli apparently found consolation in the projection of another brilliant political novel, in which Mr. Gladstone himself, under the name of Joseph Toplady Falconet, should figure as the hero. This alone would make the fragment noteworthy, and those who have acquired a taste for Disraelian epigrams will find them strewn with a lavish hand throughout these few opening chapters of what promised to be the most characteristic of Disraeli's political romances.

A POWERFUL PROBLEM NOVEL.

Two novels published during the month dealt with the Catholic attitude towards marriage. Both, in their different ways, are striking in conception, and searching in their analysis of character. There is no more powerful and illuminating presentation of the French Catholic view of marriage than that given in M. Paul Bourget's latest and strongest novel, "Divorce" (Nutt. 6s. 414 pp.). It has now been translated into English, and will doubtless find many readers. It is a novel of very unusual power and dignity, and it does not contain a passage that would justify the most prudish in applying to it the epithet "unclean." M. Bourget does not believe in divorce, still less in the re-marriage of divorced persons, and he sees in the increase of the practice one of those sure signs of moral degradation that follows a departure from the old religious standards. The conflict between the ideal of the Church and the practice of the civil authority is M. Bourget's theme. The problem in all its tragic agony of mind is illustrated by the life of Gabrielle Darras, the divorced wife of M. de Chambault, a worth-

less *roué*, married to Albert Darras, a high-minded Free-thinker. In the eyes of the Church this second union is illegal and of no binding force. Madame Darras, after some years of happy life, becomes uneasy, and is torn between her religious and human duties. "Is it possible," she exclaims to the priest whom she consults in her doubt and perplexity, "that God has ordained that I must abandon my home, must break the heart of the man whom I love and who loves me, must separate myself from my daughter (for my husband will not give her to me, and he would have the law on his side), or else be denied a religious life, be forbidden absolutely from kneeling side by side with my dear child in the same religious service during a momentous hour of her girlhood, and be cut off from pardon too? Is it possible, I ask you again, Father, that the law of man is more just, more charitable than that of God?"

Therein lies the whole tragedy, and in the working out of it nothing is more striking than M. Bourget's absolute impartiality. The characters with whose point of view he disagrees are no whit less sympathetically drawn than those who command all his sympathies. Indeed, the non-Catholic reader will be attracted rather to Darras himself than to the wife clinging helplessly, unreasonably, pathetically to the Church. Mr. E. Temple Thurston's "The Apple of Eden" (Chapman. 6s. 322 pp.) is on a somewhat lower plane. He is concerned not with the question of divorce, but with that of celibacy enforced on the Catholic priesthood. He describes the temptation, mental fall, and final triumph of a young Irish priest who had taken his vows at twenty-one, when still totally ignorant of

the world. The characters are few in number, the novel being essentially the record of the emotions and feelings of one man. There is nothing very heroic about Mr. Thurston's priest, and for that reason, perhaps, his temptations will arouse discussion rather than sympathy.

THE LEGACY OF SIN.

Mr. Eden Phillpotts' "The Secret Woman" (Methuen. 6s. 356 pp.) is another novel that deals with the compelling force of a religious idea in determining the actions of men and women when brought face to face with the tragedy of human existence. Mr. Phillpotts, with a profound insight into the workings of the human mind and the emotions, describes the hopeless and terrible tangle that results from the breaking of the marriage vow. In this case the sin of the father is visited with relentless cruelty upon the children. Discovery leads to

A MONTH'S READING.

Fiction.

Disraeli's Unnamed Novel.
Divorce. By Paul Bourget.
The Secret Woman. By Eden Phillpotts.

Travel.

The Other Side of the Lantern. By Sir F. Treves.
The Unveiling of Lhasa. - By E. Candler.
The Land of the Blessed Virgin. By W. S. Maughan.

History.

The Wars of Religion. Cambridge Modern History.
Roman Society from Nero to Marcus Aurelius. By Dr. Dill.

Garden Books.

A Gardener's Year. By H. Rider Haggard.
The Country Day by Day. By E. Kay Robinson.

Miscellaneous.

French Profiles. By Edmund Gosse.
A Secret Agent in Port Arthur. By W. Greener.
Old Gorgon Graham. By G. H. Lorimer.
The Unemployed. By Percy Alden.

unpremeditated murder of the husband by the wife, a murder of which her two sons are the witnesses. The religious faith of the family consists of a firm belief in the eternity of future punishment. The mother wishes to clear her conscience and save her soul by confession and the acceptance of the penalty. One of her sons, who regards the deed as a just retribution, declares his determination of killing himself and his brother should she do so. Compelled to choose between the destruction of her own soul and that of her son's, she will not "win her own forgiveness through the way of confession and punishment, since that meant Michael's suicide—the death of him here and hereafter." This is the tragedy that Mr. Phillpotts works out to its sombre and terrible ending, describing with an unflinching hand the ultimate results of this legacy of sin. It is undoubtedly the soundest and best piece of fiction that he has yet produced. The scene is Dartmoor, and the book is filled with charming sketches of the varying moods of nature in that region.

IMPRESSIONS OF INDIA AND JAPAN.

One of the most interesting of all the books published during the month was Sir Frederick Treves' admirable account of his recent journey round the world, to which he has given the title "The Other Side of the Lantern" (Cassell. 12s. net). Sir Frederick is no ordinary globe-trotter who, merely because he has circumnavigated the planet, considers it his duty to inform his fellow-beings of the fact in a bulky volume. His impressions, though they are of the beaten track, are wonderfully fresh, entertaining, and picturesque. The descriptions of India and Japan are more especially striking and noteworthy. India seems to have left on his mind a strong impression of sadness and poverty. He speaks of it as the "peninsula of the pessimist." India to him "looked homeless." "Poverty is always piteous," he says. "It is the most piteous when the broken-hearted man is unable to buy wood enough for the burning of his dead." He was especially struck by three things—the teeming life, the intense colour, and the sadness that hangs over land and people. His impressions of Japan are more cheering, though at first he confesses he was disappointed. He pays a high tribute to Japanese surgery and medical organisation. As a result, during six months of fighting and exposure in a foreign country, there was only a fraction of one per cent. of loss from preventable disease. He gives some rather grim instances of the absence of "nerves" in the Japanese, and although he saw the country in war time, rejoices that the crowd "has not yet learnt the savage cult of Mafficking."

LESSONS IN MASSACRE.

Mr. Edmund Candler's "The Unveiling of Lhasa" (Arnold. 15s. net. 304 pp.) would have been more appropriately named had it borne the title "Lessons in Massacre," as exemplified by the recent Tibet Expedition. It is a record that every patriotic Englishman will read with a sense of burning shame. It is a sickening story of massacre upon which we may well pause to ponder a moment before casting a stone at our Russian brethren. "Here," says Mr. Candler, "was all the brutality of war and none of the glory and incentive." There was certainly plenty of brutality, according to the unbiassed account of this eye-witness. He describes slaughter after slaughter of the "brave and simple" peasantry, who, he confesses, "thought our advance an act of unprovoked aggression," and who were only defending their homes. Here are a few entries from this

humiliating record of a crime:—"There was no more fighting, only the slaughter of helpless men." "The furious Ghurkas rushed in upon them and killed them all." "Their fate was only a question of time and ammunition. The mounted men returned at night having killed over three hundred men." "Our troops emptied their magazines into the mob. Within a minute all the fifty were either dead or mortally wounded." And so on, with horrible monotonous iteration.

MORE LETTERS FROM A SELF-MADE MERCHANT.

No one can turn humour to better account than Mr. G. H. Lorimer. His "Letters of a Self-made Merchant to his Son" enjoyed an immense popularity, 300,000 copies being disposed of in this country and America. His latest book, "Old Gorgon Graham" (Methuen. 308 pp. 6s.), should be as popular as its predecessor, for there is a hearty laugh on every page for anyone who has any sense of humour; and every letter is packed full of shrewd common sense, wise counsel and good advice. The book should be read once for the pure enjoyment of the hard-headed old Chicago merchant's dry humour and again for the sound practical advice the letters contain on the conduct of business and the management of life. Every young man in business or thinking of setting up a home will find old Gorgon Graham an admirable counsellor. I can only quote here two or three of his sayings, but they will give some idea of the nature of the book. "No man's a failure till he's dead, or loses his courage, and that's the same thing." "Books are all right, but dead men's brains are no good unless you mix a live one's with them." "Man was made a little lower than the angels, the Good Book says, and I reckon that's right; but he was made a good while ago, and he hasn't kept very well." "Fighting the devil with fire is all foolishness, because that's the one weapon with which he's more expert than any one else."

PORT ARTHUR BEFORE THE SIEGE.

We have yet to wait for a full account of the siege of Port Arthur from the inside, but in the meantime Mr. W. Greener's interesting description of the town during the first days of the war is well worth reading. He calls his book "A Secret Agent in Port Arthur" (Constable. 316 pp. 6s.), though in reality he was a newspaper correspondent. At the outbreak of the war this was, as he remarks, almost a distinction without a difference, the terms being interchangeable. Mr. Greener was soon requested to leave Port Arthur, but he had the opportunity of witnessing the bewilderment that followed the first Japanese attack on the warships and the recovery of the population from the first shock of surprise. The forts were unfinished, the garrison unprepared, and the town would easily have fallen had the Japanese pushed home the attack. The Russians, when they had recovered their spirits, he says, stood the test of war well, and went about their duties manfully, and without complaining. Mr. Greener gives us some glimpses of General Stoessel as commandant, and altogether his chapters describing his days in Port Arthur are vivid and picturesque. The rest of the book is occupied by a more or less detailed account of the siege up to the final days that preceded the surrender.

EUROPE AFTER THE REFORMATION.

A new volume of the Cambridge Modern History (Cambridge University Press. 914 pp. 16s. net.) is always welcome. This series, planned by the late Lord Acton, is rendering admirable service to the right understanding of history by presenting it in its broader and wider aspects. The new volume is devoted to the wars

of religion at the end of the sixteenth century. Each chapter is entrusted to a competent authority, who treats it with special knowledge of the subject. The whole of Europe, with the exception of Russia, comes within the scope of the volume, which describes more particularly the wars of religion in France, the Empire and Poland, the revolt of the Netherlands against Spanish despotism, the Ottoman power at its height, England under Elizabeth, and Spain under Philip II. and Philip III. Special chapters deal with political thought in the sixteenth century, literature in the Elizabethan age, the end of the Italian renaissance, and French humanism. It is a huge canvas on which is vividly depicted the events of a troubled and unsettled age, when Europe was still in the throes of the Reformation and the counter-Reformation. The Cambridge Modern History is one of those series of volumes without which any library would be incomplete.

LIFE IN IMPERIAL ROME.

Dr. Dill's "Roman Society, from Nero to Marcus Aurelius" (Macmillan. 639 pp. 15s.), is an exceptionally able book which deserves careful study. It is a brilliant presentation of the life of a bygone time, not without its lessons for our own age. In it we have not merely a sketch, but a finished picture of the life of every rank of society in Imperial Rome, from the Emperor down to the meanest slave. Dr. Dill, of course, tells once more the familiar story of the terror and the corruption of the capital; but the really valuable, instructive, and illuminating portions of his book are those devoted to a description of Roman life in the provinces. Our attention has been too much concentrated upon the capital; Dr. Dill enables us to look at the empire as a whole.

I would also call your attention to the greatly improved and more convenient form in which it is now possible to obtain Sir George Trevelyan's elaborate, but most readable, history of "The American Revolution" (Longmans. 3 vols. 1,103 pp. 15s. net). The first part has been rearranged and partially rewritten, and now forms Volume I. of this new edition.

GARDENS FOR ALL THE MONTHS OF THE YEAR.

Lovers of gardens and those who delight in the charm of the countryside will read with much appreciation two volumes devoted to what Bacon calls the "purest of human pleasures." The month added to the number of gardening books a fascinating record of a gardener's year and a no less charming description of the country day by day. Both volumes take the form of diaries, with daily and monthly entries recording the progress of nature's year throughout the seasons. Mr. H. Rider Haggard is a born gardener, and in "A Gardener's Year" (Longmans. 404 pp. 12s. net) he tells us how he bought his garden, digged it, and planted it about during the whole of the disastrous year of 1903. Mr. Haggard's plot of ground at Ditchingham, in Norfolk, seems to have been all that a garden lover could desire, with its shrubbery, greenhouses, cold, cool, and warm orchid houses, kitchen garden, pond, orchard, yewtree hedges, herbaceous borders, and mushroom house. From January to December he records his garden work, with its vicissitudes of success and failure. He notes when the first dewdrop appeared and the first crocus bloomed, and so on through the year. The illustrations are a delightful addition to a very delightful book. Another volume of equal interest, and far greater charm of style, is Mr. E. Kay Robinson's story of "The Country Day by Day" (Heinemann. 371 pp. illus. 6s.), describing the changes in Nature's garden surrounding

him at Warham, Wells-next-Sea, during the year, I think, of 1904. He writes of wild flowers, wild birds, wild creatures of the woods and the fields and the hedgerows and their ways. It is a book full of pretty descriptive passages, and none are more charming than those telling of the mating and nesting of the birds. There are some twenty admirable photographs of bird and plant life. Another small book which the tender of gardens will be glad to possess is "The Art of Verdant Sculpture," otherwise topiary or the clipping of shrubs, till "ships of myrtle sail in seas of box." It is by Mr. Charles H. Curtis and Mr. W. Gibson, head gardener at Levens Hall, Westmoreland, which has, as I can well believe from the delicate illustrations, one of the finest topiary gardens in England (Lane. illus. 2s. 6d. net).

MEN OF LETTERS.

Several books published during the month were devoted to estimates and appreciations of various English and French authors. The most helpful of them all was Mr. Edmund Gosse's "French Profiles" (Heinemann. 372 pp. 7s. 6d.), in which he criticises the work of most of the modern French writers of fiction. The essays are admirable alike from the point of view of literary style and sympathetic discerning criticism. They will be most fully appreciated by those conversant with French literature, but there could hardly be a better introduction to the study of modern French fiction than certain of the essays in this book, which contains studies of Bourget, Anatole France, Zola, Daudet, Ferdinand Fabre, Loti, Bazin, Alfred de Vigny, and others. You will also glance with interest at Dr. Japp's book on Robert Louis Stevenson. (Laurie. 308 pp. 6s. net.) It is an estimate, a record and a memorial, but too much space is devoted to controversial matters, of interest only to the most devoted of Stevensonians, to make it an entirely satisfactory volume. There is much in the book that is worth reading, but there is much also that might with advantage have been omitted. The book includes a fine pen-portrait of Stevenson and also the reproduction of an excellent sketch in oils by Sir William Richmond, one of the two authentic portraits extant. Thomas Moore has now been added to the roll of Messrs. Macmillan's English Men of Letters (203 pp. 2s. net.), and Mr. Stephen Gwynn's biography of this once popular poet should do something to revive an interest in his poems and personality. "The Thackeray Country," by Mr. Lewis Melville (A. and C. Black. 50 illustrations. Map. 223 pp. 6s.), will enable you to make a literary pilgrimage to the various localities associated with the life and work of the author of "Vanity Fair." It is a volume that should be added to all collections of Thackeray's works. The photographs taken by Mrs. C. W. Barnes Ward, with which the book is illustrated, deserve a special word of praise.

THE PROBLEM OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

Mr. Percy Alden's "The Unemployed; a National Question" (King. 1s. and 1s. 6d. net. 199 pp.) is a small volume on a large subject. It does not pretend to be an exhaustive discussion of the problem, but it gives, in a compact and accessible form, a summary of practical remedies for a chronic evil based on the experience of this country and of foreign governments. It has another advantage, and an important one, that of cheapness, a point too frequently overlooked by social reformers. In a concluding chapter, after a review of the various classes of the unemployed, Mr. Alden brings together his main conclusions as to possible remedies. They are many and detailed, but they almost all involve the intervention of

the State, whose first duty it is, Mr. Alden contends, to set on foot such constructive reforms as will check the wholesale demoralisation of large sections of the working classes and restore to the people the assurance so long denied, that honest work will carry with it a sure and certain reward.

THE WOMEN OF AMERICA.

No one is more discussed, few are more misunderstood than the American woman. The method that appears to find most favour with her critics is to select one or two instances that happen to attract their attention, assume that they are typical, and then calmly proceed to the most extravagant generalisation. It is the besetting sin of critics, but they rarely make themselves more ridiculous than when they are discoursing upon this favourite topic. If you really wish to know what the average American woman is like, not merely the woman of the cities but of the villages and the prairies, you cannot do better than read Mrs. McCracken's excellent volume of life sketches, "The Women of America" (Macmillan. 397 pp. 6s.). She possesses the gift of keen observation, has an eye for the essentials, and a broad and understanding sympathy which enables her to interpret the lives of others placed in different conditions and circumstances than herself. Mrs. McCracken visited all parts of the Union, and you will find described in her book the women of the East, West, North and South, and indeed the American women in all ranks and under every condition of life. The only chapter in which she is hardly as impartial as she might be is that in which she describes Woman's Suffrage in Colorado. Otherwise the book is one for which I have nothing but praise.

A BUDGET OF READABLE NOVELS.

From the large number of novels published during the month I pick out a few worth reading. You should certainly look at Mr. Knight Adkin's clever and convincing picture of the West of England in prehistoric times, when lake-dweller warred on earth-dweller and primitive man maintained a precarious existence in the midst of marshes, swamps and tangled undergrowth. I was much struck with the articles when they first appeared in the *Cornhill Magazine*, and elsewhere, and am glad to see them reprinted in volume form under the title of "The Women Stealers" (Isbister. 213 pp. 3s. 6d.). If you like the atmosphere of a small country town, you may read Mr. E. F. Benson's "An Act in a Backwater" (Heinemann. 276 pp. 6s.), a love story of a more common order than Mr. Benson usually gives us; and if you are especially interested in the Potteries, there is Mr. Arnold Bennett's "Tales of the Five Towns" (Chatto and Windus. 321 pp. 6s.). A good historical story, laid in the exciting times of the Napoleonic Empire, is A. Godric Campbell's "Fleur-de-Camp, a Daughter of France" (Chatto and Windus. 368 pp. 6s.), with its descriptions of Austerlitz, Eylau, and Waterloo. There is also Amelia E. Barr's "The Song of a Single Note" (Unwin. 328 pp. 6s.), a love story of the American Revolution. If you wish for novels dealing with Russia and Russian life, you may take your choice of three. Mr. G. Ystridde's "Three Dukes" (Unwin. 407 pp. 6s.) is a simple story of life among the lower nobility, told by an English governess, and will give you a glimpse of Russian country life. Mr. Fred Wishaw's "The Informer" (Long. 317 pp. 6s.) tells of the adventures of an Englishman in the Russian secret service; and Mr. Guy Boothby has selected Russia and Siberia as the scene of his latest tale of daring and adventure, "In Spite of the Tsar" (Long. 271 pp. 5s.), incorrectly

spelled Czar on the title-page. If you enjoy Mr. Le Queux's tales of mysteries and terror, there is "The Mask" (Long. 317 pp. 6s.).

MEMORIES OF OTHER LANDS.

You will find Mr. W. S. Maughan's "The Land of the Blessed Virgin" (Heinemann. 228 pp. 6s. net) a veritable fairy wishing carpet, that will carry you away, in imagination at least, to the sunny land of Andalusia. The life of the people and the scenes amid which they pass their life are sketched with a light and graceful touch in brief chapters full of literary charm. The impression left on the mind will not soon be forgotten. Lady Broome's "Colonial Memories" (Smith, Elder. 6s. net) is a pleasingly and lightly written volume of recollections of various sojourns in different British colonies, beginning with the year 1865. The portion of the book devoted to New Zealand is in some ways the most interesting. It is the New Zealand of the past that she describes, and not of the present. As her experience of the colony seems to have been limited to a South Island run, it is only a very limited idea of the colony which the reader will gather from her interesting pages. Whether writing of New Zealand, Western Australia, Natal, or Trinidad, Lady Broome's chapters are delightfully free from that spirit of carping and often most unjust and pointless criticism which has marred so many books about British colonies. She is always a kindly, and never, I think, an unjust critic. Incidentally it may be noted her book contains some interesting reminiscences of General Gordon in Mauritius, and an amusing final chapter on "Girls—Old and New," which the *laudatores temporis acti* would do well to ponder.

OF VARIED INTEREST.

It is impossible to more than merely mention a dozen volumes that will doubtless be welcomed by many of my readers. For those who take an interest in literature and verse, there is the new edition in two handsome volumes of the "Diary and Letters of Madame d'Arblay" (Macmillan. Illus. 21s. net) edited by Mr. Alfred Dobson; the fifteenth edition of the works of Sir Lewis Morris (Kegan Paul. 815 pp. 7s. 6d.), containing his hitherto unpublished drama "Leo the Armenian"; a new edition of a remarkable and deeply thoughtful poem in blank verse, "The Descent" (David Nutt. 244 pp.), and "The Mask of Apollo," quaint, mystical, allegorical stories by the writer known as A. E. (Macmillan. 2s. 6d.) Those interested in astronomy will find the new and completely revised and rewritten edition of Sir Robert Ball's "Popular Guide to the Heavens" (G. Philip. 15s. net), with its large number of excellent plates and photographs of the moon and stars, an indispensable addition to their collection of books. For collectors of reproductions of a great painter's masterpieces there is the new volume in Newnes' Art Library devoted to G. F. Watts, with its sixty-four beautiful reproductions of his principal paintings. (8s. 6d. net.) A unique volume which will appeal strongly to the sportsman and those interested in a popular game is "Great Lawn Tennis Players" (Macmillan. 402 pp. 12s. 6d.), illustrated by 229 action photographs of all the leading players. The sociologist will turn with interest to the volume of Sociological Papers (Macmillan. 292 pp. 10s. 6d.), containing some half-dozen lectures delivered before the Sociological Society, including among others an introductory address by Mr. Bryce, a paper on Eugenics by Mr. Galton, and one on Civics by Professor Geddes. And to conclude with two volumes that are of interest

to the general public rather than the specialist, there is Mrs. Maybrick's own story of her prison life, entitled "My Fifteen Lost Years" (Funk and Wagnalls. 394 pp. 6s.). 224 pages are devoted to an account of her trial and prison experiences, the remainder of the volume being occupied by an analysis of the case. "The Youth of Washington" (Unwin. 290 pp. 6s.) is an attempt, and a very successful attempt, by Mr. S. Weir Mitchell to tell the story of the great American early days in the form of an autobiography. Mr. Weir Mitchell has opened up a new field to the ingenious novelist, who hitherto has been usually content to allow the great men of history to adorn his pages, but not to tell their own story in their own words.

MORE REFERENCE BOOKS.

If you require a well-arranged, carefully selected, and amply indexed book of prose quotations, I can recommend you to buy Anna L. Ward's "A Dictionary of Quotations in Prose" (Dean. 701 pp. 2s. 6d. net). It contains more than six thousand quotations from five hundred and fifty-three authors. I have found it a very satisfactory book of reference. I can only mention by name the more important reference books that were published during January. First, there is "Hazell's Annual for 1905" (Hazell. 756 pp. 3s. 6d. net), an invaluable encyclopædic record of all topics of the times. For all interested in the numberless charities of London "The Royal Guide to the Charities of London" is a most conveniently arranged volume that will save many hours of tedious search (Chatto and Windus. 293 pp. 2s. 6d. net). "The Schoolmaster's Year-book and Directory" (Sonnenschein. 1,115 pp. 5s. net), besides all the usual features of a directory, contains a valuable and carefully compiled record of the educational year, which many will find of practical service, to whom the directory itself may not be indispensable. For Catholics there is "The Catholic Directory" (Burns and Oates. 620 pp. 1s. 6d.), and for musicians "The Musical Directory" (Rudall. 437 pp. 3s.).

BOOKS FOR A POOR MAN'S LIBRARY.

So many readers ask me to recommend them cheap and tasteful editions of standard works that I take this opportunity of mentioning the latest additions to the various excellent series of cheap reprints that are now being published. It is quite possible with a little trouble to obtain almost all the best books of the world at prices varying from one shilling to two shillings and sixpence. Routledge's Universal Library is being re-issued and extended (1s. net), and will be published monthly throughout the year. When completed it will contain most of the best known books in English literature, in a very convenient size. Mr. George Allen continues the publication of the new pocket edition of Ruskin's works, and has now added "Modern Painters" in six illustrated volumes. This work, for which it has hitherto been necessary to pay £1 12s. or £4 4s., can now be obtained for 18s. net, bound in cloth, and 24s. bound in leather. Two more volumes have been added to the Golden Treasury Series—the poems of Christina Rossetti, selected by her brother (with a beautiful frontispiece portrait), and Mr. F. Locker Lampson's "London Lyrics" (Macmillan. 2s. 6d. net). Coleridge's "Poems" and "The Life and Voyages of Captain Cook" have been issued in Newnes' Thin Paper Classics (3s. net, cloth; 3s. 6d. net, lambskin). Messrs.

Hutchinson have added to their attractive edition of Classic Novels "The Adventures of Peregrine Pickle," in two volumes; "The Adventures of Joseph Andrews" and "Humphrey Clinker," each in one (1s. 6d. net, cloth; 2s. 6d. net, leather). One of the cheapest, and at the same time most admirably produced series of reprints is Messrs. Macmillan's Illustrated Pocket Classics for the Young. The volumes are bound in blue cloth or limp leather (2s. and 3s.), with gilt tops, the paper is good, the type clear, and each volume contains some forty illustrations. This series now includes Lewis Carroll's Alice books, Captain Marryat's and Fenimore Cooper's most popular stories, "Water Babies," "Westward Ho!" and "Tom Brown's School Days." But it is possible to obtain still cheaper novels bound in cloth. Messrs. Methuen have begun the publication of a Shilling Library, which is to consist of novels of the size and shape of those published at 6s. The first two volumes are Baring-Gould's "Mrs. Curgenven of Curgenven," and Jane Barlow's "From the East unto the West." The Handy Illustrated Pocket Novels published by the Clear Type Press are issued at the same price, but in a smaller size. They contain eight illustrations, and already include all the better known novels in the language. They may be had either in cloth or leather binding (1s. and 2s. net.). Two more of the Brontë novels have been added to Messrs. Nelson's New Century Library (2s. net, cloth). An excellent edition in every respect of "Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare" has now been included in the Hampstead Library (Finch. 8vo., 2s. net.). For the reader interested in science there is Jack's Scientific Series, published at 1s. net, bound in cloth. They are helpful little volumes, giving a popular explanation of various scientific subjects, such as Radium, Balloons, Motors—the titles of the first three volumes in the series. Other cheap handbooks you may wish to include in your library are "Simple Decorative Lathe Work" and "Suburban Homes: their Accessories and Embellishment" (Guilbert Pitman. 2s. net each); "How a Steam Engine Works" and "How to Read a Workshop Drawing" (Dawbarn and Ward. 6d. net each).

Note.—*I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Subscribers who deposit the price of a book can have it sent them on approval. If they do not like it, and return it uninjured, their deposit will be returned minus postage. In the case of more expensive books we are prepared to sell them on the instalment plan to our regular subscribers. I shall also be glad to receive suggestions, criticisms, and even complaints, from my customers, and invite their co-operation in making this department of practical service to them. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.*

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, PSYCHOLOGY, ETC.

- A System of Metaphysics.** G. S. Fullerton(Macmillan) net 17/0
The Great Religions of India. Rev. J. Murray Mitchell.....(Omphant, Anderson, and Ferrier) net 5/0
St. Peter and His Training. Rev. John Davidson(Dent) net 0/9
St. Boniface. Dr. James M. Williamson(Frowde) net 5/0
Bishop Westcott's Teaching. Mrs. Horace Porter(Macmillan) net 1/0
Anchors of the Soul. Rev. Brooke Herford(Gre'n) net 5/0
The Great and Good.(Taylor) net 5/0
Arthur (Acland) Troyte and the Days of the Tractarian Movement. J. E. Acland(Parker) net 4/0

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

- The Biology of British Politics.** C. H. Harvey.....(Sonnenschein) 2/6
The Coming of Parliament: England, 1360-1660. L. Cecil Jane(Unwin) 5/0
Early Scottish Charters Prior to A.D. 1163. Sir Archibald C. Lawrie.....(MacLehose, Glasgow) net 10/0
Colonies and Colonial Federations. E. J. Payne.....(Macmillan) 3/6
The Cambridge Modern History. Vol. III. The Wars of Religion.(Cambridge University Press) net 16/0
Cardigan Priory. Emily M. Pitchard(Heinemann) net 10/0
Memorials of Old Devonshire. F. J. Snell (Editor)(Bemrose) 15/0
Compton Wynyates. William, Marquis of Northampton.....(Humphreys) net 21/0
Memorials of Old Herefordshire. Rev. Compton Reade.....(Bemrose) net 15/0
York. T. P. Cooper(Stock) net 10/6
Castles of Ireland. C. L. Adams(Stock) net 10/6
Napoleon and England, 1803-1813. P. Coquelle. Translated by G. D. Knox(Bell) net 5/0
The German People at the Close of the Middle Ages. Johannes Janssen. Vols. VII. and VIII. Translated by A. M. Christie(Kegan Paul) 25/0
The Russo-Japanese Conflict. Dr. K. Asakawa.....(Constable) net 7/6
Japan. G. Waldo Browne(Sampson Low) net 16/0
New Forces in Old China. A. J. Brown(Revell) net 5/0
Tibet and Nepal. A. H. Savage Landor(Black) net 20/0
The Unveiling of Lhasa. E. Candler.....(Arnold) 20/0
To Lhasa at Last. Powell Millington(Smith, Elder) 3/6
Cross River Natives in Nigeria. C. Partridge.....(Hutchinson) net 12/6
Cook's Handbook for Egypt and the Sudan. Dr. E. A. Wallis Budge(Cook and Son) 10/0
The United States of America from the Compromise of 1850. Dr. J. F. Rhodes. Vol. V.(Macmillan) 12/0
W. Lloyd Garrison, Abolitionist. V. Tchernikoff and F. Holah. (Free Age Press) net 2/6
Recollections and Letters of General Robert E. Lee. Capt. R. E. Lee(Constable) net 12/6

POLITICAL ECONOMY, SOCIOLOGY.

- The Growth of the Manor.** Dr. P. Vinogradoff.....(Sonnenschein) 10/6
The Licensing Act, 1904. C. L. Rothera(Jordan) net 3/6
Guide to the Licensing Act, 1904. E. W. Beat (Waterlow) net 2/0
The Women of America. Elizabeth McCracken (Macmillan) net 6/6

ART, ARCHITECTURE, ARCHÆOLOGY.

- The Wallace Collection.** A. L. Baldry.....(Goupil) net 21/0
The Art of the Louvre. Mary K. Potter.....(Bell) net 6/0
G. F. Watts. W. K. West and R. Pantini.....(Newnes) 3/6
George Morland. Ralph Richardson.....(Stock) 2/6
John N. Rhodes. W. H. Thorp.....(Bemrose) 10/0
Rosa Bonheur. Frank Hird.....(Bell) net 1/0
Th. Nast. A. B. Paine.....(Macmillan) net 21/0
Dutch Pottery and Porcelain. W. Pitta'n Knowles(Newnes) net 7/6
Scottish Pewter. L. Ingleby Wood.....(Simpkin, Marshall) net 15/0
Norman Tympana in the Churches of Great Britain and Ireland. C. E. Keyser(Stock) net 21/0
The Eighteenth Century Architecture of Bath. M. A. Green. (Gregory, Bath) net 42/0
Old Cottages, Farm-Houses, etc., in the Cotswold District. W. Galsworthy Davie and E. Guy Dawber.....(Batsford) net 21/0

MUSIC.

- Proceedings of the Musical Association.**(Novello) net 21/0
Beethoven and His Forerunners. D. G. Mason.....(Macmillan) 8/6
The Nibelung's Ring. W. C. Ward(Theosophical Publishing Soc.) net 1/0

POEMS, DRAMAS.

- Poems of Paul Verlaine.** A. Wingate (Editor)(Scott) 1/0
Maria Creatrix and Other Poems. Rev. P. H. Passmore.....(Stock) 3/6
Verses of Adversity. Hon. Albinia Brodrick(Frowde) 1/6
A Robin's Song. (Poema.) Mary Scott(Constable) net 2/6
Four Plays. Miss Laurence Alma Tadema. (3, Park Mansions Arcade, Knightsbridge).....

LITERARY, BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

- The Mythology of the British Islands.** C. Squire (Blackie) net 12/6
Miscellaneous Essays, etc. H. Sidgwick(Macmillan) net 10/0
Spanish Influence on English Literature. Major Martin Hume (Nash) 7/6
Shakespearean Tragedy. Prof. A. C. Bradley.....(Macmillan) net 10/0
Thomas Moore. Stephen Gwynn(Macmillan) net 2/0
The Spiritual Teaching of Tennyson's "In Memoriam." Rev. Morley Stevenson(Wells, Garder) 2/6
Robert Louis Stevenson. Dr. A. H. Japp(Laurie) net 6/0
French Profiles. Edmund Gosse(Heinemann) 7/6
The Early Writings of Montaigne. 2 vols. Miss Grace Norton (Macmillan) net 12/6
Parables of Life. Hamilton Wright Mable.....(Macmillan) net 6/6
Bits of Gossip. Rebecca Harding Davis(Constable) net 5/0
Dramatic Criticism. Vol. V., 1903. J. T. Grein(Nash) net 3/6

NOVELS.

- A. E. The Mask of Apollo**(Macmillan) net 2/6
Barr, Amelia E. A Song of a Single Note(Unwin) 6/0
Bennett, Arnold. Tales of the Five Towns.....(Chatto and Windus) 6/0
Boothby, Guy. In Spite of the Czar(Long) 5/0
Bourget, Paul. Translated by E. L. Charwood. Divorce.....(Nutt) 6/0
Brown, Katharine H. Diane(Heinemann) 6/0
Cotterell, Constance. The Virgin and the Soldier.....(Methuen) 6/0
Ellison, Aubrey. St. John Lucas(Brown, Langham) 6/0
Forster, R. H. Strained Allegiance(Long) 6/0
Harcourt, F. C. Vernon. Bolts and Bars(Digby Long) 3/6
Harris, Joel Chandler. A Little Union Scout(Duckworth) 3/6
Jeppson, Edgar. The Horned Shepherd(Sons of the Vine) 6/0
Keay, H. A. M. He That eateth Bread with Me.....(Methuen) 6/0
Le Queux, W. The Mask(Long) 6/0
Lovatt, A. Fraser. Mouncey and Others.....(Bryce) net 2/6
Marsh, Richard. Confessions of a Young Lady.....(Long) 6/0
Orצר, Baroness. The Scarlet Pimpernel(Greening) 6/0
Phillipotts, Eden. The Secret Woman(Methuen) 6/0
Roberts, Morley. Lady Penelope(White) 6/0
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Warden, Florence. The Face in the Flashlight(Long) 6/0
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SCIENCE.

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A Popular Guide to the Heavens. Sir R. S. Ball(Philip) net 15/0
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BOOKS OF REFERENCE.

- Hazell's Annual, 1905.** William Palmer (Editor)(Hazell) net 3/6
"Daily Mail" Year Book, 1905. L. Parker (Editor)..... 1/6
Oliver and Boyd's Edinburgh Almanac, 1905(Oliver and Boyd) 6/6
Burke's Peerage, Baronetage, and Knightage, 1903(Whittaker) 10/6
Dod's Peerage, Baronetage, and Knightage, 1905(Whittaker) 10/6
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Public Schools Year-Book, 1905(Sonnenschein) 2/6
The Schoolmasters' Year-Book, 1905(Sonnenschein) net 5/0
The Literary Year-Book, 1905(Routledge) net 5/0
The Science Year-Book, 1905. Major B. F. S. Baden-Powell (Editor)(King, Sell, and Olding) net 5/0
The Local Government Annual, 1905. S. Edgecumbe-Rogers (Editor)(Local Government Journal Office) 1/6
Local Government Law and Legislation for 1904. W. H. Dumsday(Hadden, Best) net 10/0
Herbert Fry's Royal Guide to the London Charities. John Lane (Editor)(Chatto) 1/6
English Clubs in the World for 1905. E. C. Austen Leigh. (Spottiswoode) 3/6
Royal Warrant Holders(Office of the Association) net 3/6
Post Office London Directory, 1905(Kelly's Directories) 40/0

Cheer Up! John Bull.

A Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 44.

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of February, 1905.

THE BUSINESS ASPECT OF A REVIVAL.

"GODLINESS," said the Apostle, "is profitable for the life that now is as well as that which is for to come." Thomas Binney wrote a book on this text. It was much denounced and ridiculed by those who only knew its title, which was "Is it Possible to Make the Best of Both Worlds?" But the Revival in Wales brings us face to face with the fact that one of the by-products of a religious awakening has been, is, and must necessarily be good for trade. In other words, that a Revival in Religion is certain to be followed by a Revival in Trade.

Pious men may say that this is a fulfilment of the promise "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all other things shall be added unto you." Cynics may scoff at the material *bourgeois* nature of such a view of the Revival. It is undoubtedly true that, so far from "getting religion" being equivalent to getting this world's goods, it often means giving them up. The convert must often "leave all and follow Christ." But I am not writing as a religious man, as a believer or as an unbeliever. I am considering this matter from the hard, matter-of-fact, common sense point of view of a business man. And I think that anyone who will take the trouble to think out the matter will see that whatever the effect may be to the individual, the effect of a Revival of Religion is, and must by its very nature be, good for business.

What is the soul of business? Credit. And what is credit but honesty? And what is one of the first duties pressed upon every convert at a Revival? It is that of paying his debts. In South Wales tradesmen have been astonished by the appearance of debtors whose accounts had been written off as hopeless years ago offering unsolicited payment of their old bills. Imagine what would be the effect upon business everywhere if all men suddenly were to be so soundly converted as to be unable to sleep at night until they paid all their debts? The honest effort to discharge the liability would simply set trade booming. For the incubus of bad debts incurred is one of the heaviest burdens which British trade has to carry.

Great as would be the impetus to business given by the payment of old debts, it is nothing to what would be imparted if it were to be suddenly discovered that everyone's word was as good as their bond, and that you might safely trust your neighbour with goods or cash, with the absolute certainty that the element of personal dishonesty could be eliminated from the estimate of chances. Land banks, credit banks, co-operative institutions of all kinds, would spring up on every hand. Industry, crippled for lack of capital, would flourish, for capital would no longer fear that its investments would be rendered worthless owing to the untrustworthiness of those to whom the money had been advanced.

Another not less important method by which the Revival helps business is by checking drinking. A drunken man is a waster. He wastes his brains, for he cannot use them when in his cups. It wastes his labour, for he cannot work when he is boosed, and it wastes his

earnings, because no alcohol can be had for nothing. If everyone were to be suddenly and miraculously converted to teetotalism, the breweries and distilleries would shut up, but the loss of their industry would be twenty times over compensated for by the immense demand that would spring up for all kinds of household goods and necessaries. One result of the Revival in Wales is that booksellers have realised their investments upon hitherto unsaleable Bibles and hymn books. A convert the other day went into a shop in South Wales and carried away a roll of linoleum. "I could never have had cash to pay for this," he said, "if it had not been for the Revival." And so it is all along the line. Less whisky more shirts, less beer more books.

A fourth way in which the Revival improves trade is by the effect it has upon honest workmanship. The mine-owners admit with wonder and awe the improvement in the output of their pits in South Wales since the Revival came along. The miners may lose a little time by their underground prayer-meetings, but they make up for it in the steadiness of their work and the conscientiousness with which they keep dress out of their coal. And if the Revival be genuine the same effects must follow. Everyone knows Mr. Spurgeon's old story of the servant-girl who was asked how she knew she was converted. She replied, "I don't know, but I always sweep under the mats now," instead of leaving the dust to accumulate unseen. Everyone knows how differently the machine of business goes when everyone does his level best. And the Revival is an immense and abiding stimulus to everyone to do their level best.

I need not dwell upon the reduction in the cost of police, and of criminals, but I will add in conclusion that if the Revival could become international and succeed in substituting a spirit of brotherly sympathy for the spirit of jingo insolence and international hatred, it would render possible an immense reduction of the ruinous naval and military armaments which are draining the life-blood of trade and threatening the future of civilisation.

Britons Outstripping Americans.

In the Automobile Number of *The World's Work and Play* there is an article on the motor-boat and its future, in which the following paragraph appears, which is consoling to British *amour propre*:—

The development of the small-powered motor-boat has been in no small measure due to American enterprise. For many years past such craft have been plying upon the rivers and lakes of the United States. When the motor movement spread over this country the Americans entered the market with their already seasoned and experienced craft. But the English manufacturers proved more enterprising, and introduced, perfected, adapted a motor for this class of work with such energy that the Americans have been outstripped. The American engines are very efficient, and were placed upon the market at a comparatively low price. But the modern English motor is a far preferable article. It is more up-to-date, more stoutly constructed, of better finish, and, taken all round, is more serviceable than the American engine.

RAILWAYS IN GERMANY AND BRITAIN.

ONE of the best arguments for the nationalisation of railways is contributed by O. Eltzbacher to the *Contemporary Review*. He shows how, between 1879 to 1885, the Prussian State turned from a small railway owner to a railway monopolist. An energetic expansion was the result. Since 1886 the German railways have increased 55·5 per cent., British railways 23·6 per cent. The German railways under State ownership have grown more than twice as quickly as those of Great Britain under private ownership. Saxony now shows 19·6 kilometres of railway per 100 kilometres of territory. Great Britain only shows 11·3. In Germany the twenty years following the creation of the State railways have seen the rolling stock of the country more than doubled, and passenger and freight traffic have more than trebled. Wages have risen, freight and passenger charges have been lowered, yet the profits earned on the total capital of all the railways of Prussia have risen from 4·9 per cent. to 7 per cent. After paying the 3½ per cent. on the loans borrowed to buy the railways, Prussia derives a balance of profit sufficient to pay the interest on the whole of her National debt and to contribute a clear balance of more than ten millions sterling to the relief of taxation. The average speed of passenger trains is considerably greater in Germany than it is in Great Britain.

RAILWAY CHARGES.

The writer very shrewdly compares the system on which railway charges are made in Great Britain to the system of Likin charges imposed in China by local mandarins. Likin is levied on the principle "charge what the traffic will bear." Consequently British railways charge on British produce what they can, and strive to attract foreign produce. Contrast with this the German freight tariff:—

Freight charges in Germany are as uniform, as generally known, and as simple as are our own postal charges on letters, postcards and printed matter. Freight charges in Germany are not determined by negotiation or by influence, and the goods of the foreigner which compete with German goods are not carried at a lower, but at a higher, rate than the native product. Whilst in this country the railways raise fares and freights at every opportunity, the fares and freight charges of the German State railways are steadily going down.

The German fare is one-third of a penny per mile for fourth class, and one halfpenny per mile for third class. Then again in Germany railways are built where they are wanted, by the population or by the State, even if they do not pay. The German State encourages the building of canals and electric trams. In regard to the so-called capital cost, the British railways are the foremost in the world. British railway capital per mile is about two and a half times larger than is the German capital. Possibly half of our inflated capital represents promoters' plunder, water, improvements, or necessary renewals. Since 1878 the capital of the German railways per kilometre has slightly decreased, but the capital of the British railways has been increased by about £20,000 per mile, or by an amount similar to the total cost of the German railways. The heavy extortion of landowner, promoter, and lawyer has handicapped the British railways. Apparently, "it has often cost British railways much more money to acquire their title than it has cost German railways to acquire their land."

WHAT OUGHT TO BE DONE.

The writer does not, however, leap to the rash conclusion that State railways would prove a blessing to this country as well. German officials are a splendid instru-

ment for administration. Our Government department would continue inefficient, improvident, unbusinesslike and wasteful. State purchase of the British railways is out of the question, for they would no doubt be worse managed by the State than they are by the companies. But what the State can do and ought to do is put thus: Restrict further capital issues for improvements and repairs; insist on a clear tariff for goods and passengers based on uniform charges per mile; make tickets on different lines interchangeable; compel publication of information given by all other civilised railways; create a Government department for the supreme control of traffic; and facilitate prosecution of railway companies by aggrieved railway users.

THE PERILS OF POULTRY-KEEPING.

"HOME COUNTIES," writing in the *Quarterly Review*, raises a note of warning against the "nonsense" talked and written about poultry-keeping. From the success which follows the housewife keeping half a dozen fowls in good condition at the door of her cottage, the false conclusion is drawn that a proportionately large profit would be made in keeping six hundred fowls. The problem is not so simple:—

If, in making his calculations, the would-be poultry-farmer would only realise that many thousand head of poultry are kept as much for pleasure as for profit, that many thousands more certainly do not pay a dividend on their egg-laying, that poultry-keeping with many people is more of a habit than an industry, and that a large proportion of the dead fowls received at Smithfield every day are of so poor a quality that they cannot be disposed of at a profit to the consignors, he would be saved not a little trouble and loss.

By oversight of these considerations, many thousands of pounds have been lost. Nevertheless, the fact remains that in the year 1903, 2,369,868,000 eggs and £1,203,086 worth of poultry were imported from abroad. Most of the eggs and poultry in the shops are foreign. It is true that "an egg is no longer a new-laid egg when more than three days old." The trade can no longer be hoodwinked on this subject. "The size of the air-space in an egg, as discerned when it is held before a strong light—the test is called candling—is an infallible criterion of age."

BRITISH BEATEN—IN HONESTY!

But French eggs must be three days old, and some Russian must be forty days old:—

Nevertheless, the highest priced eggs in the London wholesale market have been on some occasions not English, but French eggs. What is the reason? It is that English eggs, purporting to be of the same age as these best-quality French eggs, are not equally trustworthy, and that the supply is small and irregular.

"I can recall the names of several firms" (says Mr. Newport, an egg merchant, in "Paying Poultry"), "who used to work genuine English eggs, but now do not do so. I will guarantee that if I went into the stores of the ten largest brokers in London I should not find an egg of English origin. Why? The answer is, 'Unreliable.' People think that all foreign eggs are in a state of incipient rottenness, and that, no matter how old an English egg may be, foreigners are worse. That is decidedly not so. It has got to be quite a large trade to send the best quality foreign eggs out of London to be unpacked, repacked, and returned to London as new-laid. Could this be done if the foreign eggs were rotten?"

This is a serious slur on our national honesty. But the writer is careful to urge that in our nearness to the great markets our home growers have an advantage which intelligence and honesty might utilise. "The future of poultry-keeping is to the intelligent farmer's intelligent daughter."

CHURCH OR PUBLIC-HOUSE AS SOCIAL CENTRE.

AN OBJECT LESSON FROM SUNDERLAND.

IN "Here am I, Send Me"—which, by-the-bye, is being translated for publication both in German and in Dutch—an attempt is made to suggest how a public-house might be made the centre of social regeneration. A correspondent of the *South Wales Daily News* describes in the columns of that paper the excellent social work set on foot by the late Rev. G. H. R. Garcia, of Union Congregational Church, Sunderland.

THE ROOT CAUSE OF OUR TROUBLES.

Mr. Garcia, who was a young pastor thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the age, no sooner got to Sunderland than he declared that our social troubles arose from the fact that while six hundred years ago the Church was the social centre, now the social centre is not the Church but the public-house. He told his people that the Church of to-day, to be effective, must become the social centre, and it must represent a religion that appeals to the whole man. He asked, "Why should a man have to go to a public-house for a game of billiards or skittles or bagatelle? Why should he have to go to the public-house for a smoke and a 'crack'? Why should he have to go to the public-house to pay his subscription to a Friendly Society? Why should men and women have to meet in the streets, and dance in public halls, where there is no moral atmosphere, or of an ill kind too often?"

These revolutionary ideas were for a considerable time stoutly opposed by certain members of Mr. Garcia's church. He ignored their opposition. One Sunday he propounded his scheme to the congregation in a sermon, "The Church of the Future." He bore down the opposition on that occasion by the sheer force of his earnestness and eloquence, and at the end of the sermon a deacon came forward and made the munificent offer of £1,000 towards the scheme. Other sympathisers followed suit, and in a short time £3,400 was given or guaranteed by members of the congregation. In 1903, seventeen months after it had been first outlined, the Social Centre became a fact and was opened for use. Over 600 members were enrolled, and within a fortnight the limits of membership were reached.

TOBACCO PARLIAMENTS.

During the winter of 1902-3 he conducted men's meetings for the discussion of religious, social, and political questions of the day—including housing and church-going. The men were permitted to smoke, and their president smoked with them. The frankest interchange of opinion was encouraged. At the close of the meeting Garcia reviewed the discussion, and this final contribution was always the most anticipated and illuminating feature of the evening. During the winter of 1897-8, when Blatchford's "Merrie England" was being sold in thousands, he took the book as a topic of debate for a series of evenings in the literary society. Unfortunately, Mr. Garcia died in February, 1903. The work, however, did not die with him.

THE SOCIAL CENTRE TO-DAY.

The correspondent was taken over the Social Centre by Mr. James McNair, the secretary of the Union Church. He says:—

The centre adjoins the Union Church, and has been converted into its present shape out of a number of dwelling-houses. Opening out into the corridor are well-appointed rooms for draughts and chess, and centrally situated, so as to serve a suite of rooms, is a restaurant fitted with all modern requirements.

On the same floor are a reading-room and a dark room for photographers, and adjoining is a boys' workshop, where instruction in woodwork and metalwork is given free of charge by a member of the congregation. There is a boys' clubroom, where games may be indulged in, and a set of shower baths for the convenience of those who come in after their outdoor recreations. At the far end of the corridor is a billiard-room containing four tables, in charge of a professional billiard-marker. Upstairs is a smartly furnished drawing-room, designed for the use of ladies of the social centre and the meetings of the girls' guilds, etc. Friendless girls in service or engaged in business foregather here of an evening, who would otherwise be exposed on their "night out" to the doubtful allurements of the streets. A room is also set apart for the meetings of various friendly societies. In connection with this work the Union Church has made an interesting departure which is deserving of more than passing notice. They have organised a yearly dividing club.

HOW IT PAYS ITS WAY.

The Social Centre, after being started, has paid its way:—

The centre when in full swing is entirely self-supporting. We secured 600 members at the start, and these paid 1s. 3d. a quarter subscription fee. That in itself more than covered the working expenses. Indeed, the revenue from the billiard tables (we charge only two-thirds of the regulation price) very nearly meets the working expenses. Our congregation, financially considered, is not exceptionally strong; it is just about the average, with two or three monied men.

A POPULAR MISSION.

There is an Institute attached to the Union Church. The building was formerly the Church, but when the Church migrated the old building was converted into a Mission Hall and Institute. The pulpit was replaced by a platform, the pews were removed, and movable forms introduced. Pictures were hung on the walls, and the building, in short, was made to look as comfortable and as democratic as possible. The masses came in, and the institute proved an immediate success. One of the greatest workers was an infirm nurse, Sister Marianne, who, by the power and spell of her preaching and her multifarious services, maintained a magnificent ministry for many years. The work continues. On a Sunday evening the congregation oftener than not exceeds a thousand—principally poor people. The service is conceived on popular lines—a short simple Gospel address, popular hymns, and no collection. On a weekday a special service for slum children is held. Hundreds of Sunderland's poor children attend, "and they appear to really enjoy it," said Mr. McNair. "You should just hear those youngsters sing." We also provide entertainments for the youngsters, and on those occasions there is no holding them. There is no finer sight in Sunderland than that presented at the institute on these evenings. The minister in charge is a Mr. Jones, who came from Manchester.

I shall be glad to hear of similar social centres in other parts of the country.

Britain Easily First Among the Nations.

A PAPER on motor fire-engines in *World's Work* conveys the gratifying assurance that:—

Great Britain is easily first among the nations in the application of mechanical power to fire-engines. Already several of our important cities possess motor fire-engines which are far in advance of any to be seen on the Continent. With characteristic enterprise, our manufacturers were not content to follow late in the footsteps of foreign practice, but led the way.

Liverpool has rightly been called the most enterprising city in the world in the matter of fire-fighting machines.

Languages and Letter-writing.

THE annual meeting of the Modern Language Association took place this year in Manchester. There is much to say for a change of place; but it does entail a loss upon south country members, few of whom were able to attend. The necessity of highly competent and liberally educated teachers was insisted upon, with its concomitant of leisure for study, and terms sufficiently liberal to make it worth while for such men to come forward.

In his presidential address Professor Sadler naturally touched upon the vexed question of compulsory Greek, and his words supplied plenty of matter for thought. It is said that "Greek must be retained as a compulsory subject because of the 'Humanities.'"

WHAT ARE THE "HUMANITIES"?

Have we retained the term and forgotten its meaning? We know that in the Scottish Universities the study of Latin and its literature was synonymous with this term. From the furious controversies in European countries of the present day we must suppose, that in the opinion of the majority of educationalists, there can be no "humanities" outside the study of Latin and Greek. In what position were those nations themselves? Did the Greeks and Latins enforce the study of the language and literature of nations 2,000 years before their time? If not, were they themselves not humanitarian? If this be the case, why is the study of their times and tongues of such importance? Did not those old-time stalwarts insist upon a careful study of their *own* times and their *own* language; their *own* laws and institutions; and were they not thus truly humanitarians?

DEFINITIONS OF THE "HUMANITIES."

"*Literæ humaniores*—a term for humane or polite literature, including the study of the ancient classics, in opposition to the study of philosophy and science."

"Branches of knowledge the culture of which rests in general on a classical training, considered as developing what is most truly characteristic of cultivated man."—So say the Encyclopædias.

Professor Sadler says:—

Did not the Humanities in their deeper sense mean a study of man and of his environment, the physical conditions which affected his life, the language in which he expressed his thought, the relationship between nations and between races, the influence of past generations on the present, the economic factors which determined his wealth or poverty, the institutions which had been the backbone of his corporate life, his philosophy and his ideals? Did we not really mean by the Humanities that whole group of studies which threw light upon man in his relation both to other men and to the world in which he lived? From this point of view there was no ultimate conflict between the Humanities and physical science. Both aspects of study were indispensable to any real knowledge of the conditions of human life.

Surely we get here the compendium of what is really meant by the term "Humanities"; and Locke, I think, takes the same view, a common-sense one; because our ordinary schools, in which the majority of our children are taught, need the "humanities" and have not time for Greek. A dose of Smiles, Dickens or Daudet will help them more than a similar amount of time spent in painfully acquiring a few Greek roots (which is not a study of Greek thought, and does not usually help in the attainment of polite manners). Can this not be managed without destroying the beautiful ideal we most of us have of the life at Oxford and Cambridge—a kind of backwater in the torrent of present-day life—where there is

leisure for thought and study, and a cultured calm which might supply to the ordinary present-day man that which the monasteries of mediæval times undoubtedly supplied to the thoughtful of their own period. But to retain Greek for the one class and not lose the "humanities" for the other would need a drastic reformation of the present examination system, which is founded on the fact that all the plums are for the classics; and the plums too would have to be more equally divided. There, probably, lies the difficulty.

ESPERANTO.

HAVE we not in this matter of a common key language a solution of the question? Surely, from the point of view of the ordinary schoolmaster, the value of Latin consists in its rigidity, which makes it good for mental gymnastics—it is irregular, but all its irregularities are set fast in a mould which cannot be broken, and thus it is not subject to the fluctuations of a living tongue.

Well, use Esperanto for the gymnastics, it will then serve two uses, it is eminently practical—a Board school boy could use it in three months, if he had any brains—it is logical, invariable, and you cannot build up its compounds without thinking. Then, as Esperanto roots are chiefly Latin and Teutonic, you have a fine foundation ready laid—all might learn Esperanto—and then, in their varying ranks and conditions, pass on to the labour of the masses, or the culture to be derived from modern literature, for the next favoured ones, and both that and the classics for the more leisured classes.

THE LONDON CLUB.

But I am neglecting facts for aspirations. The London Club, which had its annual meeting on January 12th, prided itself upon its demonstration of the fact that Esperanto is good for singing and talking. The president, Felix Moscheles, gave in Esperanto, a slight *résumé* of the events which led to the formation of the British Esperanto Association, of which the London Club is an affiliated branch. Part songs (in Esperanto) from "The Tempest," which Mr. Motteau has translated, a scene from "She Stoops to Conquer," a charming aria (Ophelia's song) set to music by Arthur Trickett, and some choruses were effectively given, and the proceedings were duly reported in the daily papers. The *Times* commented upon the monotony of the vowel terminations—but the audience were not so critical—and for an auxiliary language irregularity is a worse fault than monotony. A fairly full report will be given in the new paper, the *British Esperantist* (1s. 6d. per annum, post free, 14, Norfolk Street, Strand). I hope all readers will send 2d. for a specimen copy of this creditable little magazine, which has on its cover a splendid design by Walter Crane, and contains inside, in parallel columns (English and Esperanto), records of the progress of the language, both amongst the groups of the British Esperanto Association, and in other countries, as full as its space will permit. The opening poem, by the veteran Ben Elmy (who claims to be one of the oldest who have started thinking in Esperanto), is set to the Austrian National Anthem. Dr. Lloyd, of Liverpool University, writes a luminous article on Syntax. Mr. Motteau, Mr. Millidge, Mr. O'Connor, and Miss Schäfer are also amongst the contributors. For information write to the Hon. Secretary, 14, Norfolk Street.

Diary for January.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Jan. 1.—Mr. Mitchell, United States Senator, and Mr. Hermann, member of the House of Representatives, are indicted by the Federal Grand Jury at Portland, Oregon, on a charge of conspiracy arising out of the Oregon Land Frauds ... Baron Gautsch von Frankenthurn is appointed Austrian Premier, to succeed Dr. von Körber ... Sir Edward Monson presents his letters of recall to President Loubet in Paris.

Jan. 2.—The *Times* publishes a remarkable letter of Count Tolstoy to the Tsar, written three years ago, when Tolstoy thought himself dying.

Jan. 3.—Prince Sviatopolk-Mirski sends in his resignation to the Tsar ... Lord Mount Stephen presents the King's Hospital Fund with bonds which will bring in £11,000 per annum ... The Hungarian Parliament is dissolved; M. F. Kossuth makes a very strong Opposition speech.

Jan. 4.—At the Conference of the National Federation of Head Teachers' Association, at Cambridge, Dr. Hill, Master of Downing College, reads a paper on "Words and Thought" ... The Diet is closed at Budapest with a speech from the Throne by the Emperor-King ... A Royal Decree closes the Greek Chamber ... The Joint Merchant Marine Commission of the United States submits its report to Congress; it urges the revival of the shipping industry.

Jan. 5.—The British steamer *Nigretia*, which was arrested with Russian officers on board, is condemned, and is held to be a legal capture ... A letter is published from Prince Troubetskoi, President of the Moscow Zemstvo, addressed to the Tsar, through Prince Sviatopolk-Mirski ... Three hundred practising members of the St. Petersburg Medical Society hold their annual banquet; they send a telegram to the Mayor of Moscow that they adopt the Zemstvo reform programme ... The Emperor of Japan gives a New Year's luncheon to the members of the Diplomatic Body.

Jan. 6.—The Archbishop of Canterbury replies to letters received from representatives of various denominations in the United States in reference to the Education Act of 1902 ... President Roosevelt suggests an entire session of Congress for the summer and summons a Conference on tariff revision ... The United States sends an ultimatum to Venezuela.

Jan. 7.—A hurricane prevails round the coast; Scarborough North Pier is washed away ... The United States arbitration treaties with Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Spain, Portugal and Switzerland are made public by order of the Senate ... Mr. Roosevelt holds a Conference at the White House with his party leaders ... A strike begins at the Bruchstrasse Coal Mine in Westphalia.

Jan. 9.—The International Commission of Inquiry into the North Sea incident meets in Paris; Vice-Admiral Fournier of

the French Navy is chosen President ... Lord Milner addresses a letter to General Botha on the statements which appeared lately in *Land en Volk* in reference to representative Government ... The strike among the Westphalian miners spreads.

Jan. 10.—An enormous slice of cliff, estimated at a quarter of a million tons, falls into the sea near Dover ... Representatives of Labour and the Parliamentary Trade Union Committee make representations to Mr. Balfour on the question of the unemployed ... Mr. Chamberlain declines the invitation extended to him to visit Australia ... M. Doumer is elected President of the French Chamber ... The State Department in Washington asks the Chinese Government that the Han-Kau-Canton line of railway be considered a *bond-fide* American enterprise.

Jan. 11.—The Royal Commission on the difficulty between the Free and the United Free Churches opens its inquiry in Edinburgh ... A memorial statue of Lord Russell of Killowen

is unveiled in the central hall of the Law Courts by the Lord Chancellor ... The Danish Ministry tenders its resignation to the King ... There is a strong anti-Government meeting at Moscow.

Jan. 12.—The North Sea Inquiry Commission settles its procedure, and also decides to sit in public, except when deliberating ... The new Session of the Canadian Parliament is opened at Ottawa ... The Treaty of Arbitration between Great Britain and Austria-Hungary is signed in London by Lord

Lansdowne and the Austrian Ambassador ... President Roosevelt publishes a letter he has written to Mr. Cullom, chairman of the Senate's Committee on Foreign Relations, regarding the arbitration treaties now before the Senate ... Representatives of Post Office *employés* wait upon Lord Stanley to urge that effect shall be given to the Bradford Committee in respect to wages ... The General Federation of Trade Unions report on the unemployed question.

Jan. 13.—In the French Chamber the whole policy of the Government is debated ... The German Government is censured by members of the Reichstag for unauthorised expenditure in Africa ... In Denmark M. Christensen succeeds in forming a Cabinet ... The *London Gazette* announces that the Bishopric of Birmingham is duly founded.

Jan. 14.—M. Combes has a majority of ten in the French Chamber at the end of the debate ... The Progressive Party in the Transvaal issue a manifesto protesting against Lord Milner's reply to its deputation on January 10th ... The latest flotation of mines is conducted by Messrs. Albu, Nathan, Graumann, Friedlander, Cohen, Hastie, French, financed by the Dresdner Bank.

Jan. 16.—An agitation in favour of making peace is started by eminent citizens in St. Petersburg, who draw up an address to the Tsar ... Several political meetings take place at Warsaw,

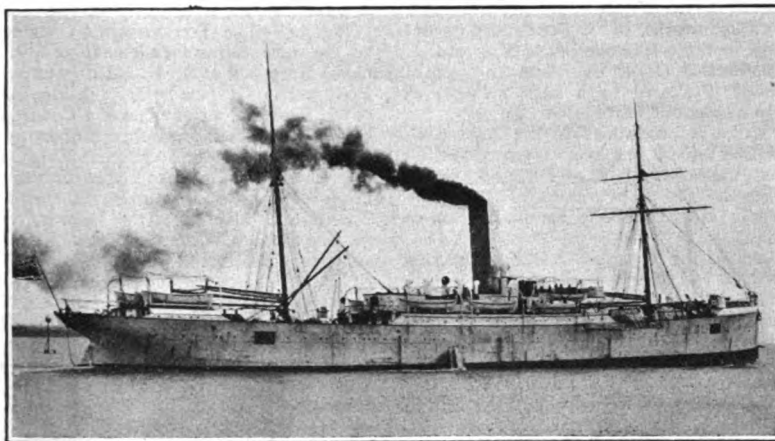


Photo by

Earl Fitzwilliam's Treasure-Seeking Expedition.

(His yacht the *Véronique*.)

(Stuart, Southampton.)



Photo by]

[E. T. W. Dennis.

The Gales on the East Coast of England.

(Scarborough Pier Promenade washed away.)

resolutions are sent to M. Witte ... Twelve thousand workmen, belonging to the Putiloff Ironworks, in St. Petersburg, go out on strike ... The German mining strike continues to spread ... A meeting of the International Socialist Bureau takes place at Brussels ... M. Mascurand is elected by a large majority as Senator for the Seine Department of Paris.

Jan. 17.—A general strike is proclaimed in the Ruhr coal-mining district of Germany; there are now 185,000 men on strike ... M. Christensen, the new Premier of Denmark, makes a statement of his policy ... The iron workers of St. Petersburg, now on strike, appoint a deputation to hand a petition to the directors of the works.

Jan. 18.—The Members of the French Ministry accompany M. Combes to tender their resignation to President Loubet; during the afternoon President Loubet consults the Presidents of the Chamber and Senate ... The internal state of Russia daily grows worse; the Minister of the Interior, Prince Sviatopolk-Mirski, again tenders his resignation. The strike movement in St. Petersburg spreads; over 50,000 are out on strike; the men embody a petition of their demands to present to the Tsar ... The Swedish Riksdag opens ... Sir E. Fry, Lord Desart, and Hull witnesses leave for Paris ... The Nonconformist Union meets in the Memorial Hall, London, to claim the right of approach to the Crown.

Jan. 19.—A terrible accident occurs on the Midland Railway, near Cudworth Junction. The Scotch express dashes into a mail train from Leeds; six persons are killed and fifteen injured, some very severely ... Mr. Chamberlain, replying to a letter of a Mr. Deeley, says that Mr. Balfour advocates the great object he (Mr. Chamberlain) has in view, as strongly as any tariff reformer ... At a meeting of the International Commission the British and Russian cases are put in and read ... The Tsar performs the annual ceremony of blessing the Neva.

Jan. 20.—The feeling in Johannesburg in favour of representative as distinguished from responsible Government increases ... All the Great Powers adhere to Mr. Hay's note in favour of upholding the territorial integrity of China ... The miners' strike is the subject of debate in the Reichstag; 200,000 men are now out on strike ... Sir John Gorst presides over a National Labour Conference at the Guildhall on the question of State Maintenance of Children ... The purchase of the estate in Suffolk offered by Mr. Fels is completed.

Jan. 21.—President Loubet invites M. Rouvier to undertake the formation of a new Cabinet ... A protocol is signed between the United States Government and that of San Domingo ... An explosion occurs at the Elba Colliery, Glamorganshire, by which ten colliers are killed and ten injured ... The funeral of Louise Michel is the occasion of a striking and popular demonstration in Paris.

Jan. 22.—Startling events take place in St. Petersburg. The strikers and their sympathisers begin at noon to move towards

the Winter Palace Square in order to deliver their petition to the Tsar in person. The authorities determine to prevent the execution of this desire of the people, who are met everywhere with detachments of troops. The people are entirely unarmed, and are shot down in hundreds as they try to press onwards; the number is as yet unknown. Father Gapon, who led the procession, carrying the Cross, is seriously wounded. Father Sergius is killed. The Tsar remains at Tsarskoe Selo.

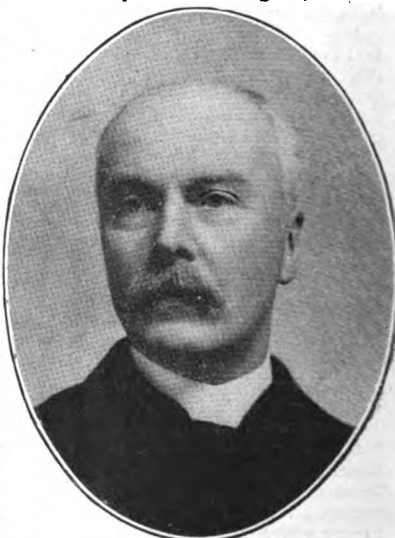
Jan. 23.—Reports from Moscow show that the situation is serious. The people are arming and workmen threatening to strike. In St. Petersburg conflicts continue between the military and the strikers; the workmen have numerous meetings ... Sir Francis Bertie, the new British Ambassador to France, is received by President Loubet ... The miners of the Belgian district of Mons strike in sympathy with the German miners.

Jan. 24.—There is a lull in St. Petersburg; there is great agitation at Odessa, Karkoff, and Sevastopol. At Kavno, on the borders of Poland, all the factories and railway works are closed. Prince Galitzin is again elected Mayor of Moscow ... In France M. Rouvier completes his Cabinet. In addition to the Premiership, M. Rouvier retains the portfolio of Finance, M. Delcassé remains Minister of Foreign Affairs, and M. Bertheaux Minister of War ... A Parliamentary paper is published regarding the Congo State ... The London County Council re-assembles, the scholarship scheme comes up for consideration.

Jan. 25.—The Tsar appoints General Trepoff, by decree, to be the new Governor-General of St. Petersburg ... Maxim Gorki is arrested at Riga ... A deputation from the St. Petersburg Press waits on Prince Sviatopolk-Mirski, they state that freedom of the Press and a summons of a Congress of the Zemstvos is the only means of restoring public confidence ... Owing to permission from the Tsar, several expelled Finns, residing in Stockholm, return to Finland ... The bodies of those shot down in St. Petersburg on Sunday are buried in the dead of night, number uncertain ... Meeting of the Labour Representation Conference in Liverpool ... Commissioner's final Report on British coal supplies is published.

Jan. 26.—The text of the official proclamation to the workmen is published in St. Petersburg ... The British Ambassador makes representation respecting the calumnious telegram placarded in the streets of Moscow, alleging that enormous sums of money had been sent from Great Britain to organise the workmen's revolt ... An encounter takes place in Riga between police and workmen ... 30,000 men are on strike in Moscow ... A workmen's demonstration takes place at Helsingfors, Finland ... British witnesses are examined and cross-examined at the North Sea Inquiry in Paris ... The Ontario provincial elections take place ... The Westphalian coal mine owners yield to pressure, declare their willingness to submit their case to investigation by the Government ... Two delegates from the German miners attend a meeting of the British Miners' Federation in London.

Jan. 27.—In France M. Rouvier makes a statement of the policy of the new Cabinet to the Chamber ... In Hungary the Tisza Ministry is defeated at the General



Photograph by]

[Elliot and Fry.

Sir G. Sydenham Clarke.

Secretary of the Defence Committee.

Election ... The constitution of the Boer political organisation in the Transvaal, entitled "The People's Union," is published.

Jan. 30.—Wholesale arrests continue in St. Petersburg.

BY-ELECTIONS.

Jan. 7.—Polling takes place in the Stalybridge Division of Lancashire to fill the Parliamentary vacancy created by the Hon. M. White's succession to the Peerage. The result is announced as follows:—

Mr. J. F. Cheetham (L)	4,029
Mr. J. Travis Clegg (C)	3,078

Liberal majority 951

This is a gain to the Liberals of a seat.

Jan. 12.—An election takes place in the Mile-End Division of Middlesex to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Spencer Charrington (C). The following is the result of the poll:—

Mr. H. Lawson (C)	2,138
Mr. Straus (L).....	2,060

Conservative majority 78

In 1900 the Conservative majority was 1,160.

Jan. 27.—An election takes place in the Northern Division of Dorset to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Wingfield-Digby (C). The following is the result of the poll:—

Mr. A. W. Wills (L).....	4,239
Sir Randolph Baker (C)	3,330

Liberal majority 909

In 1900 the Conservative majority was 540. The turn over is thus 1,449.

THE WAR.

Dec. 31, 1904.—Admiral Togo, at Tokio, addresses the

spirits of those who have died before Port Arthur, at a funeral of officers and men who were killed under his command ... The Japanese capture Sungshushan, thus securing the command of the old as well as the new town. The Russians suffer heavy losses of men, guns and stores.

Jan. 1, 1905.—General Stoessel surrenders Port Arthur to General Nogi, and desires a commission to discuss conditions. Before the surrender the Russians blow up most of their ships, large and small.

Jan. 2.—Terms of surrender are arranged.

Jan. 3.—The terms of capitulation are made public; they consist of eleven articles, and provide for the surrender of the whole fortress, ships, arms, ammunition, military building material, and all other property therein of the Russian Government. All soldiers and sailors, volunteers and officials, to become prisoners, but in consideration of the brave defence, to retain their arms and return to Russia on parole not to bear arms against Japan during the war.

Jan. 4.—All the forts are delivered to General Nogi. The Japanese flag flies over Port Arthur and order is maintained. General Nogi finds bread plentiful, but meat and vegetables scarce, while medical supplies are totally absent; these the Japanese are arranging to supply.

Jan. 5.—The Russians march out of Port Arthur ... The surrendering force amounts to 48,000, including about 16,000 sick and wounded, eight generals and four admirals ... General Nogi meets General Stoessel at a village outside Port Arthur. General Stoessel gives his parole, along with 441 officers, not to serve any more during the war ... Non-combatants are given the option of remaining at Port Arthur.

Jan. 6.—Five thousand of the garrison of Port Arthur march from Yaputhwei Village to Chang-ling-tsu railway station, and are taken to Dalny for embarkation to Japan ... A thousand wounded Russians arrive at Nagasaki, and are taken to hospital.

Jan. 10.—The Kaiser confers on Generals Stoessel and Nogi the Order "Pour le Mérite" ... A squadron of the Baltic Fleet arrives at Port Said.

Jan. 11.—Three Russian cruisers supposed lost are found sunk in Port Arthur harbour ... In an interview at Paris Vice-Admiral Dubassoff, the Russian commissioner, asserts that peace is approaching, but could only be provisional.

Jan. 12.—The Japanese Legation issue a telegram of General Nogi, who states that the capture of Port Arthur includes 59 permanent forts, 546 guns, 80,000 shells, 35,252 rifles, 4 battle-ships, gunboats, destroyers, and steamers, and 35 small craft ... The new Russian Loan is subscribed in Berlin several times over.

Jan. 13.—There is fighting south-west of Liau-yang. The Russians make a raid on the railway, but are repulsed.

Jan. 14.—The Tsar issues an Order of the Day to the Army and Navy on the fall of Port Arthur.

Jan. 15.—General Nogi, attended by his staff, the divisional commanders, and the foreign attachés, reviews detachments of

all arms in a square of Port Arthur New Town. The Generals afterwards ride through the town ... The *Peresviet*, *Pollava*, *Retvisan*, *Pobieda*, and *Pallada* are lying side by side under water. The *Bayan* is sunk in the eastern harbour, and the *Amur* in the dry dock ... General Stoessel and his wife reach Nagasaki ... The British steamer *Lethington*, laden with coal for Vladivostok, is caught by the Japanese in the Tsu Straits ... The Russians propose an exchange of prisoners; Japan agrees.

Jan. 16.—The *Pallada* and *Bayan* battleships are not seriously damaged

... The Dutch steamer *Wilhelmina*, laden with coal for Vladivostok, is caught by the Japanese in Tsu Shima Straits ... General Kuropatkin is endeavouring to harass the Japanese towards Niu-chwang ... General and Madame Stoessel, with two Admirals, two Generals, and 245 officers and their wives, sail for Europe.

Jan. 18.—Another British steamship, the *Bantry*, is caught by the Japanese trying to take coal to Vladivostok.



Photo by]

[C. Chusseau-Flaviens, Paris.

King Alfonso of Spain taking a Camel Ride.

Jan. 24.—The *Times* publishes its correspondent's account of his visit to Port Arthur.

Jan. 27.—A general engagement is in progress in Manchuria.

Jan. 30.—The Russians are defeated. The casualties are said to be 5,000 Japanese and 10,000 Russians.

SPEECHES.

Jan. 4.—Lord Selborne, at Wolverhampton, on "the grand dream of Mr. Chamberlain."

Jan. 5.—Mr. Graham Murray, at Rothesay, on the Church dispute in Scotland ... Lord Selborne, at Handsworth, on the Fiscal question.

Jan. 9.—Sir Robert Finlay, at Inverness, says the war in the Far East causes great anxiety to neutrals ... Lord Percy, at Selby, on the alien immigration question ... Dr. Macnamara, in London, on the physical condition of the nation's children.

Jan. 11.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Preston, in continuance of his Fiscal campaign ... Baron Suyematsu, in London, on Chinese Expansion and the future of the Far East.

Jan. 12.—Mr. Balfour, at Glasgow, on naval and military matters ... M. Doumer, in the French Chamber, promises to act with impartiality, and eulogises M. Brisson, his predecessor.

Jan. 13.—Lord George Hamilton, at Blackburn, says that Free Trade is absolutely necessary to this nation.

Jan. 14.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Deganwy, on Mr. Chamberlain's forlorn position ... Sir Edward Grey, at Newcastle, on farming ... Mr. Solomon, at Johannesburg, speaks of Downing Street ignorance.

Jan. 16.—Mr. Arnold-Forster, in London, says that the need of the Army is more officers ... Sir E. Grey, at St. Andrews, on the political situation ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Conway, says there is no wavering in Welsh national policy.

Jan. 17.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Stirling, on the frightful expenditure, by the present Government, of the people's money, military expenditure being the chief mischief ... Lord Brassey and Mr. Haldane, in London, on naval and military expenditure ... Lord Charles Beresford, at Devonport, on the great improvement in character among the sailors of the Navy owing to Miss Weston's Homes.

Jan. 18.—Mr. Morley, at Brechin, on his impression of

the United States and Canada.

Jan. 19.—Mr. Asquith, at Reading, expresses scepticism with regard to rumours of dissolution.

Jan. 20.—Mr. John Morley, at Montrose, says that never since the time of Charles II. have the principles of representative government been outraged as they have been by the present Government.

Jan. 23.—Mr. John Burns, in London, on Labour and Free Trade.

Jan. 24.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Glasgow, criticises Mr Balfour's Fiscal attitude ... Mr. Arnold-Forster, at Croydon, on Russian and Fiscal affairs ... Mr. Asquith, at Wednesbury, on Mr. Chamberlain, Free Trade and Protection ... Mr. Bryce, at Weston-super-Mare, contended that the Government had no right to remain in office, he discusses their various proposals adversely ... Mr. Austen Chamberlain, at Moseley, in praise of the Government.

Jan. 25.—Mr. Winston Churchill, at Manchester, says the Tsar is the helpless victim of remorseless revenges of time and history.

Jan. 26.—Mr. Balfour, in Manchester, says as long as his party show confidence he will carry on the work of government ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at South Queensferry, criticises the Government.

Jan. 27.—Mr. Balfour, in Manchester, reaffirms his view of his Constitutional position ... Mr. Gerald Balfour, at Leeds, on the Government's correct position ... Mr. Churchill and Sir John Gorst, in Manchester, on Free Trade ... Lord Goschen, at Cambridge, says he does not understand the methods by which Mr. Balfour endeavours to carry out his Fiscal policy.

OBITUARY.

Jan. 1.—Mr. Frederick Clifford, K.C., 76 ... Canon J. R. Stratton, 81 ... Mr. Edward Rose ... Rev. H. L. Thompson, 64.

Jan. 2.—The Archbishop of Rheims, Mgr. Lagnéniex, 81.

Jan. 5.—General Sir John Ross, G.C.B., 75 ... Madame Belle Cole.

Jan. 6.—Mr. G. W. Hemming, K.C., 83.

Jan. 7.—M. Paul Ceresole (Switzerland) ... M. Rudolf Koller (Switzerland) ... Mr. Frederick Enoch.

Jan. 9.—Louise Michel, 74.

Jan. 10.—Sir George Campbell, 69.

Jan. 11.—Sir James J. L. Donnet, K.C.B., SS ... Madame von Laszkowski (Emily Gerard), 55.

Jan. 13.—Mgr. Luigi Maglioni (Blackburn), 71.

Jan. 15.—Madame Loubet (mother of the French President).

Jan. 17.—The Grand Duchess of Saxe-Weimar, 29.

Jan. 19.—Mr. G. H. Boughton, R.A., 68.

Jan. 21.—Mr. Robert Brough, A.R.S.A., 32.

Jan. 22.—Lord Kinross, President of the Court of Session in Scotland, 67.

Jan. 24.—Dr. R. Lewis, Bishop of Llandaff, 83.

Jan. 26.—Hon. Sir Francis Pakenham, K.C.M.G., 73 ... Mr. W. Buckley Fawley (journalist), 77.

Jan. 28.—Rev. A. Austen Leigh, 64.



Photo by]

[Elliott and Fry.

The late Miss Rhodes.

(Mr. Cecil Rhodes's only Sister.)



Photograph by D. R. Thompson]

[Leds.

Mrs. Daly.

For many years Physician to the Household of the Ameer of Afghanistan.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

- American Historical Review.**—MACMILLAN. 1 dol. Jan.
The Policy of France towards the Mississippi Valley in the Period of Washington and Adams. F. J. Turner.
Improvising a Government in Paris in July, 1789. Henry E. Bourne.
The Treaty of Guadalupe-Hidalgo. Jesse S. Reeves.
Materials in British Archives for American Colonial History. Chas. M. Andrews.
- Annals of Psychical Science.**—6, HENRIETTA STREET. 1s. Jan.
Should the Phenomena of Spiritism be seriously studied? Prof. Chas. Richet.
- Antiquary.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Feb.
The Round Towers of Ireland. Rev. J. B. McGovern.
Some Old French Doors and Door-Handles. Illus. I. Gibberne Sieveking.
Edward III. in Alliterative Prophecy. George Neilson.
The Collegiate Church of St. Saviour, Southwark. Illus.
- Architectural Record.**—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Jan.
Architecture in Southern California. Illus. Elmer Grey.
Architectural Refinements in Notre Dame, Paris. Illus. W. H. Good-year.
The Havana Tobacco Company's Store, New York City. Illus. A. C. David.
A Group of Newport Houses; Illustrations.
- Arena.**—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. Jan.
Masters and Rulers of "The Freemen of Pennsylvania." Illus. Rudolph Blankenburg.
Georg: Frisbie Hoare. Prof. Edwin Maxey.
The Struggle of Autocracy with Democracy in the Early Days of the Republic. Rev. E. P. Powell.
Divorce: Light versus Legislation. Mrs. S. Trask.
Henrik Ibsen and Social Progress. A. Henderson.
The Postal Savings Banks of Great Britain. J. Henniker Heaton.
The Social Message of Emerson. Rev. O. R. Lovejoy.
The Reign of Boodle and the Rape of the Ballot in St. Louis. Lee Meriwether.
Justice for the Criminal. Dr. G. W. Galvin.
A Defence of Walt Whitman's "Leaves of Grass." C. Cunningham.
C. L. Bartholomew; a Pioneer Newspaper Cartoonist. Illus. B. O. Flower.
Emerson's "Herzliene." Chas. Malloy.
- Art.**—47, GREAT RUSSELL STREET. 1s. Jan. 15.
Jan Teorop. Illus. Dr. W. Vogelsang.
Bruges at the St. Louis Exhibition. Illus. H. de Marez.
- Art Journal.**—VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. Feb.
Frontispiece:—"The Hon. Mrs. Graham" after T. Gainsborough.
A Portrait by Girolamo del Pacchia. Illus. Claude Phillips.
Painted Decoration. Illus. John D. Grace.
The Romance of Collecting. Illus.
Additions to Public Galleries, 1904. Illus.
The National Gallery of Scotland. Illus. David C. Thomson.
- Art Workers' Quarterly.**—12, CLIFFORD'S INN. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Modern Social and Economic Conditions and Beauty in Human Life and Nature. Illus. Walter Crane.
Early Heraldic Books at the Victoria and Albert Museum. Illus. A. van de Put.
Ornamental Lettering. Illus. Edward F. Strang.
- Arts and Crafts.**—HUTCHINSON AND CO. 1s. Feb.
Art-Training of the Artisan. John Williams.
Pen-Drawings by Daniel Vierg. Illus.
Editha R. Plowden, Wood-Carver. Illus. Eleanor Rowe.
The Clarion Handicraft Exhibition. Illus. Concl. A. F. P.
- Asiatic Quarterly Review.**—ORIENTAL INSTITUTE, WOKING. 5s. Jan.
Indian Educational Policy. J. Kennedy.
Russia and China. E. H. Parker.
The Progress of the Panjab. Sir H. M. Young.
The Progress and Prosperity of Mysore. Sir Roper Lethbridge.
The Possibilities of the Indian Tobacco Industry. T. Durant Beighton.
The Foundation of Penang—Captain Light and the Nonyah. A. F. Stewart.
A Trip to the Antipodes. Dr. G. Brown.
The Absence of Angra Mainyu from the Achaemenian Inscriptions. Prof. L. Mills.
- Atlantic Monthly.**—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Jan.
Thoreau as a Diarist. Bradford Torrey.
Thoreau's Journal.
American Audiences. Thomas Wentworth Higginson.
- A Permanent Anglo-American Treaty.** Chas. Cheney Hyde.
Hans Breitmann. Elizabeth Robins Pennell.
The Country Store. Chas. Moreau Harger.
Hugo Grotius. Andrew D. White.
Ethics of the Street; a Protest. Marguerite Merington.
- Badminton Magazine.**—EYRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 1s. Feb.
Monza, San Rossore, and Castel Porziano. Illus. Daniele B. Varé.
Golf. E. Marshall Hall.
The Pony in America. Illus. E. Alexander Powell.
Great English Billiard Players. J. P. Buchanan.
Sport in Burmah. Illus. A Lady.
The State of the Turf; Symposium.
What It costs to keep a Motor Car. Major C. G. Matson.
Field Trials of Pointers and Setters in the United States. Illus. W. B. Chilton.
- Bankers' Magazine.**—WATERLOW. 3s. Feb.
American Finance in 1904.
Credit and Trade in the United States and Canada.
- Bibliotheca Sacra.**—KEGAN PAUL. 75 cts. Jan.
The Religious Life of Modern Japan. G. E. Albrecht.
Did Jesus die of a Broken Heart? E. M. Merrins.
The Definition and Doctrine of God in the Prayer-Book. Burnett Thee Stafford.
The Latest Translation of the Bible. H. M. Whitney.
Indebtedness of Later English Literature to Earlier. Theodore Whitfield Hunt.
The Authority of the Hebrew Prophets. F. B. Denio.
Miracle—Testimony of God. F. J. Lamb.
What is It to be Educated? Charles William Super.
The Ecclesiastical Situation in Scotland. James Lindsay.
- Blackwood's Magazine.**—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Feb.
The Renaissance of Sycophancy.
The War in the Far East. Contd. O.
Mrs. John Hunter, the Surgeon's Wife. Flora Masson.
Owen Seaman and Alfred Noyes; Two Singers.
The Marriage Bond.
The Crisis in the French Chamber. Ian Malcolm.
Age and Childhood. Walter de la Mare.
Musings without Method.
The Land Campaign to the Passage of the Yalu. Chasseur.
- Bookman.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Jan. 15.
The New Irish School. Illus. Miss A. Macdonell.
Rev. R. S. Hawker, of Morwenstow. Illus. C. E. Byles.
- Bookman.**—(America.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. Jan.
Twenty Years of the American Republic. Illus. Harry Thurston Peck.
Evangelical Romance. H. W. Boynton.
Recent American Essays. Contd. F. M. Colby.
- Broad Views.**—KEGAN PAUL. 1s. Jan. 15.
The Indian National Congress.
The Mysteries of Nature. A. P. Sinnett.
The Schoolmaster Cleric. Rev. E. M. Girdling.
The Autobiography of Sir Henry Hawkins; a Judge's View of Justice.
Constance Naden; a Midland Muse. George Stronach.
- Burlington Magazine.**—17, BERNERS STREET, W. 2s. 6d. Feb.
Frontispiece:—"Adam and Eve" after Lucas Cranach.
Watts at Burlington House. Charles Ricketts.
Paintings by Lucas Cranach in the Royal Collections. Contd. Illus. Lionel Cust.
The Drawings of Jean-François Millet in the Collection of Mr. James Staats Forbes. Concl. Illus. Mrs. Julia Cartwright.
The Whieldon Period of Early Staffordshire Wares in the British Museum. Concl. Illus. R. L. Hobson.
Milarese Laces in Arthur Blackborne's Collection. Contd. Illus. M. Jourdain.
English Furniture-Makers of the Eighteenth Century. Contd. R. S. Clouston.
- C. B. Fry's Magazine.**—NEWNES. 6d. Feb.
How to drive a Trotter. Illus. Walter Winans.
Woolwich Arsenal in Training. Illus. C. E. Hughes.
Nature under the Snow. Illus. Edward Step.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. Jan.

A Month in Curaçao. Illus. G. M. L. Brown.
The New Method of Propulsion. Illus. James Johnston.
Hon. Charles S. Hyman. With Portrait. H. McBean Johnston.
Roberts and the Influences of His Times. James Cappon.
Sir John Beverley Robinson. Illus. The Editor.
The Fight for North America. Illus. Concl. A. G. Bradley.

Captain.—NEWNES. 6d. Feb.
The Canadian Pacific Railway. Illus. William Macmillan.
Microscopic Mysteries of Ferns. Illus. James Scott.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. Feb.
Motor-Car Sports. Illus. W. T. Roberts.
Sevcik. Illus. Annie Vivanti.
Thomas Brock, Sculptor. Illus. Arthur Fish.
Bridge and Its Battle-Fields. Illus. Author of "How to win at Bridge."
Burgundy; the Land of the Red Wine. Illus. J. N. Raphael.
Ellis Roberts; a Painter of Fair Women. Illus. Mrs. Leily Bingen.
The Play and the Suburbs. Illus. Rudolph de Cordova.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. Jan. 15.
Pioneer Work in High Tension Electric Power Transmission. Illus. P. N. Nunn.

Engineer Officers in the British Navy. A. S. Hurd.
Big Machine Tools. Illus. Joseph Horner.
The Training of the Electrical Engineer. Dr. Louis Bell.
Engineering Mathematics. Illus. E. Sherman Gould.
The Making of the British Mercantile Marine. B. Cunningham.
Circulation of Water in Steam Boilers. E. P. Watson.

Catholic World.—ART AND BOOK CO. 1s. Jan.
Principals in Social Reform. Rev. W. J. Kerby.
Abbotsford. M. M. Maxwell Scott.
American Education and the Mosely Commission. J. C. Monaghan.
Moretto; the Raphael of Brescia. Illus. M. Russell Selmes.
The Catholic Revival in Holland. A Dutchman.
Fra Egidio; a Franciscan Wonder-Worker. R. F. O'Connor.
The Present Position of Darwinism. Dr. J. J. Walsh.

Celtic Review.—DAVID NUTT. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Fionn Saga. George Henderson.
The Glenmasan Manuscript. Contd. Prof. Mackinnon.
Cornwall a Celtic Nation. H. Jenner.
The Celtic Element in Lowland Scotland. James Ferguson.
Some Legends of the Macneils of Barra. Alexander Macdonald.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. Feb.
Impressions of the German Emperor; Chapters from My Diplomatic Life. Illus. A. D. White.
The Everglades of Florida. Illus. Edwin Asa Dix and J. N. MacGonigle.
Colour at Vesuvius. Illus. C. K. Linson.
Korea and the Korean Emperor. Illus. W. F. Sands.
The Boston Symphony Orchestra and Its Founder, Henry Lee Higginson. Illus. Richard Aldrich.
A New Fresco discovered at Pompeii. Illus. Ettore Pais.
Chicago's New Park Service. Illus. H. G. Foreman.
The Conflict in Finland. Illus. David Bell MacGowan.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CHAUTAUQUA, NEW YORK. 10 cts. Jan.
England and the Industrial Revolution. Illus. Frederic Austin Ogg.
Hamburg, Kiel and Lübeck. Illus. Wolf von Schierbrand.
Beethoven and His Music. Illus. Thomas Whitney Surette.
The Play Movement in Germany. Illus. Henry S. Curtis.
Contemporary Psychology. James Rowland Angell.
How the American Boy is Educated. Walter L. Hervey.

Church Quarterly.—SPOTTISWOODE. 6s. Jan.
The Christian Society. Contd.
Missions to Hindus. Concl.
The Ecclesiastical Crisis in Scotland.
Books of Devotion.
A New Way in Apologetic.
The Science of Pastoral Theology.
Mr. Stanley Weyman's Novels.
The Synoptic Gospels. Contd.
Eton and Education.

Commonwealth.—WELLS, GARDNER. 3d. Feb.
Ballads. C. L. Marson.
Rejected Hymns; More Jewels. Percy Dearmer.
Memorials of Burne-Jones. Canon H. S. Holland.

Connoisseur.—OTTO. 1s. Feb.
Edward Barry's Collection of Arms and Armour at Ockwells Manor, Bray. Illus. J. F. Laking.
Thomas Barker of Bath. Contd. Illus. Percy Bate.
A Mysterious Woffington Portrait. W. J. Lawrence.
Old Artistic Visiting-Cards. Illus. Ettore Modigliani.
The Hepplewhite Period. Contd. Illus. A. S. Clouston.
Cutwork (Reticilla) and Punto in Asia. Contd. Illus. M. Jourdain.
Supplements:—"The French Fireside" after Ansell; "Sylvia" after Sir Joshua Reynolds; "Duty" after Miss Julia Conyers; "Miss Elizabeth Welsh" after John Lavery.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. Feb.
The Prospects of Russian Revolution. Alexander Ular.
The Railways of Germany. O. Eltzbacher.
Patriotism and Christianity. Augustine Birrell.
The Bankruptcy of Higher Criticism. Dr. Emil Reich.

A Decade of Decadence in Finance. Lord Welby.
Husband and Wife among the Poor. Miss M. Loane.
A Garden Suburb at Hampstead. Mrs. Barnett.
Elementary School Children; *In Corpore Sano*. Dr. Macnamara.
Plutarch the Humane. Countess Martingano Cesaresco.
The Success of the Sugar Convention. Thomas Lough.
Russia. E. J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Feb.
The Lungs of the House of Commons. Henry W. Lucy.
Suboroff; a Russian Napoleon. Maurice Church.
Kingston, Jamaica. Frank T. Bullen.
Old-Time Newfoundland. Judge Prowse.
Climbing the (Joint-Stock) Tree. George Yard.
On Weighing Atoms. W. A. Shenstone.
Some Recollections of Active Service. Major-Gen. T. Maunsell.

Cosmopolitan Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Jan.
What You can do for Your Children and Grandchildren. John Brisbane Walker.

The Delusion of the Race-Track. Illus. David Graham Phillips.
The Siege of Sevastopol. Illus. Richard Maury.
A Memory of Dion Boucicault. Illus. Clara Morris.
Planting the Sun Flag on the Wall of Liao-Yang. Lieut. Okamoto Iwaji.
Luck. A. L. Benedict.
Our Consuls. Illus. J. E. Watkins.
Parisian Pedlars and Their Musical Cries. Illus. Bradley Gilman.
The Jefferson Bible. Illus. Cyrus Adler.
The Manufacture of Musical Instruments. Illus. F. S. Hall.

Craftsman.—207, SOUTH STATE STREET, SYRACUSE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Jan.

The Flower Memorial Library, Watertown. Illus. Frederick S. Lamb.
Art in the Home and in the School; a Lesson from Bonnet de Monel. Illus. Irene Sargent.
William Morris the Man. With Portrait. George Wharton James.
The Pewter Craft. Illus. R. I. Geare.
Some Recent Examples of Gorham Silverware. Illus.
A Fountain designed by Jerome Connor. Illus.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Jan.
Mrs. G. H. Gilbert; a Blackstick Paper. Illus. Mrs. Richmond Ritchie.
Lafcadio Hearn's Funeral. Illus. Margaret Emerson.
Ermete Novelli. Illus. Carlo de Fornaro.
The Literary Life. Illus. Contd. Laurence Hutton.
New York Fifty Years Ago. Illus.
Mr. Aldrich's "Judith of Bethulia." John D. Barry.

Dublin Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6s. Jan.
Papias and the Gospel. Mgr. A. S. Barnes.
The Veil of the Temple. Rev. Vincent McNabb.
Recent Excavations of Biblical Sites in Palestine. Rev. H. Pope.
Satire in the Middle Ages. Elizabeth Speakman.
Ireland after the Restoration. Rev. E. A. D'Alton.
Medieval Manuscripts. J. B. Milburn.
Man's Place in the Universe. Contd. F. R. Wegg-Prosser.
A French Contemporary Account of the Death of Charles I. M. H.
The Morality of the Creator. Rev. A. B. Sharpe.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. Jan.
Mysticism; the Light of the West. Mrs. Katherine Weller.
Rajah Man Singh. Sirdar Jogendra Singh.
The Moghul Palace at Agra. H. G. Keene.
The Keystone of the Economics of Hinduism. G. M. Tippathi.
Anglo-Afghan Relations. Sheikh Abdul Jadir.
The Single-Book System in the University of Bombay. Prof. L. Alston.
The Monroe Doctrine of Asia. G. D. Buch.
The Trade of India for 1903-4. J. M. Maclean.
The Land Revenue Policy of Government. Sirdar Madhav Rao V. Kibe.

The East and the West.—19, DELAHAY STREET, WESTMINSTER. 1s. Jan.

A Generation of Missions. Dr. Jacob.
The Future of Indian Christianity. Dr. Whitehead.
The Factors Which shape Life in Manchuria. Rev. D. T. Robertson.
Christian Village Settlements in the Punjab. Col. J. A. L. Montgomery.
Roman Catholic Missions. Rev. R. Eubank.
Some Notes on New Guinea. Rev. Copland King.
Are Missions to Mohammedans justifiable? Editor.

Economic Review.—RIVINGTON'S. 3s. Jan.
The Incipient Bankruptcy in South Africa. Walter F. Ford.
Twenty Years of Co-partnership. Aneurin Williams.
Mr. Chamberlain's Proposals deductively considered. Thomas Middlemore.

The Writings of Walther Lotz. Miss B. L. Hutchins.
Labour Colonies. Rev. J. C. Pringle.
The Milk Trade from Within. Chas. Hassard.

Edinburgh Review.—LONGMANS. 6s. Jan.

The Reformation in England.
Aubrey de Vere, Poet.
The Colour Question in the United States.
The Fall of the Directory.
Bishop Creighton.
Sweden.
Spenser in Ireland.
Homer and His Commentators.
Typhoons and Cyclones.
Burne-Jones.
The "Great Consul."

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 15. 8d. Jan.
Some Thoughts on Progress. John Morley.
Social Culture in the Form of Education and Religion. William T. Harris.
Present Problems in the Theory of Education. Elmer E. Brown.
The College. M. Carey Thomas.
The Teaching of Theology. C. C. Hall.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 15. Feb.
The Fall of Port Arthur. Edward Dicey.
India's Place under Protection. S. S. Thornburn.
The Trades Union Congress and Preferential Duties. W. Frank Hatheway.
Sentiment and Empire. Albert Swindlehurst.
The Political Element in Imperial Defence. Major P. A. Silburn.
Sketches of Canadian Life. A. P. Silver.
The Chinaman in Australia. Murray Eyre.
Through British Central Africa to the Congo. Arthur Pearson.
The Methods of Balzac. W. H. Helm.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 15. Jan.
The Present Aspects of the Panama Canal. Wm. H. Burr.
Mechanical Transportation in the Modern Machine Shop. Illus. Frederick A. Waldron.
Excavating and Conveying Machinery in Contract Work. Illus. C. H. Wright.
The Mechanical Transport of Air. Illus. Walter B. Snow.
Labour-Saving Devices in Coal-Mining. Illus. R. V. Norris.
Labour-Saving in the Handling of Materials. Illus. Arch. J. S. B. Little.
Mechanical Handling in the Manufacture of Iron and Steel. Illus. James N. Hatch.
The Development of Power Pumping Machinery. Illus. Wm. M. Barr.
A Discussion of Methods of Underground Transportation. Illus. John B. Porter.
Power Generation and Transmission for a Modern Mine. Illus. E. H. Robertson.
The Development of Economy in Railroad Transportation since 1875. S. Whinery.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Jan. 15.
The Design of Plate Girders. Illus. Brysson Cunningham.
The Design of Fly-Wheels. Illus. A. H. Gibson.
Bridge Design. Illus. J. Kerr Robertson.
The Construction of Towns. Illus. Prof. L. Cioquet.

English Historical Review.—LONGMANS. 5s. Jan.
The Authenticity of the Twelve Tables. A. H. J. Greenidge.
Roncesvalles. Sir Edward Fry.
The Northern Question in 1717. J. F. Chance.
Cumberland before the Norman Conquest. H. W. C. Davis.
The Battle of Hastings. F. Baring.
The Marriage Contract, Inventory, and the Funeral Expenses of Edmund Harvel. Horatio F. Brown.
The Irish Abridgment of the "Expugnatio Hibernica." Whitley Stokes.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. Feb.
Homes and Haunts of Richard Jefferies. Illus. Darby Stafford.
Samplers. Illus. G. Clarke Nuttall and M. S. Sloane.
A Day on the Roman Wall. Illus. R. Richardson.
The Chinese Drama in San Francisco. Illus. Stanley Scott.
Triolets and Their Makers. Illus. Percy Cross Standing.
The Shetland Islands; Ultima Thule. Illus. Jessie T. Mitchell.

Englishwoman's Review.—22, BERNERS STREET. 15. Jan.
The Defence of Women.
Women's Suffrage; Save Me from My Friends.

Essex Review.—TINDALL AND JARROLD, CHELMSFORD. 15. 6d. Jan.
Luxborough in Chigwell. Illus. W. C. Waller.
Dr. Plume's Pocket-Book. Rev. A. Clark.
John Locke. Illus. Stewart Gowe.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Feb.
"King Lear" in Paris. Maurice Maeterlinck.
Suggestions for a New Political Party. Dr. J. Beattie Crozier.
Port Arthur—and After. Alfred Stead.
The Psychology of Disraeli. Horace B. Samuel.
"Pacific Penetration" and Police; the Morocco Question. J. Hall Richardson.

The German Troubles in South-West Africa. Dr. Louis Elkind.
Greek at the Universities. Prof. J. Churton Collins.
The Case of Wei-hai-wei. David Fraser.
Marshal Canrobert; the Last of the French Marshals. Major Arthur Griffiths.

Louise Michel; the Red Virgin of Montmartre. Edith Sellers.
Kitchen Comedies. Mrs. John Lane.
Emigration; an International Affair. J. D. Whelpley.
French Life and the French Stage. John F. Macdonald.
A Modern Utopia. Contd. H. G. Wells.
Is Russia on the Eve of a Revolution? Dr. A. S. Rappoport.

Forum.—125, EAST 23RD STREET, NEW YORK. 50 cts. Jan.
The Quantitative Study of Education. Prof. E. L. Thorndike.
Physical Deterioration in England. Thomas Burke.
German and American Forestry Methods. G. Thomas.
The Bismarck Dynasty; Germany Then and Now. Wolf von Schierbrand.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 15. Feb.
Tottenham Street Theatre, 1780—1903. R. O. Sherington.
The Elgin Marbles; Some Fragments of Stone. H. J. Webber.
Grant Allen. Herbert W. Tompkins.

The Letters of Mlle. de Lespinasse. Camilla Jebb.
Nature-Study. J. C. Wright.
Charing Cross and Its Immediate Neighbourhood. Contd. J. H. Macmichael.
Old Parr. Philip Sidney.

Geographical Journal.—EDW. STANFORD. 2s. Jan. 15.
The Present Problems of Geography. Hugh Robert Mill.
Geography and Education.
The Mountains of Turkestan. Illus. Ellsworth Huntington.
The Physical History of the Victoria Falls. Illus. A. J. C. Molyneux.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVIER STREET. 6d. Feb.
Factory Girls in Millwall. Lady McDougall.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. Feb.
Wild Nature won by Kindness; Interview with Mrs. Brightwen. Illus. W. M. Webb.
Harrogate Ladies' College. Illus. L. Ruggles Roberts.
The Story of My Girlhood. Illus. Contd. Miss Alice Corkran.

Good Words.—ISLISTER. 6d. Feb.
Le Petit Trianon. Illus. Sophia Beale.
Raphael; a Great Painter of the Renaissance. Illus. Sir Wyke Bayliss.
The Centenary of the London Cab. Illus. Henry Chas. Moore.
Joseph Howe; a Colonial Imperialist. Illus. Emily P. Weaver.
Hymns Ancient and Modern. Illus. Somerset C. Lowry.
Wild Bees in a London Garden. Illus. John Fyvie.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 4d. Feb.
Real Experiences of the Supernatural.
The Japanese and the Russians.
How to Live Long; Symposium.
The Case of Mr. Adolph Beck.
Who has the Best Time: a Man or a Woman? John Oliver Hobbes.
The Theatre of the Future. G. Bernard Shaw.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Feb.
Hartley Coleridge. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.
The Welsh Revival; a Talk with Prof. Rhys. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
Don Quixote. Illus. Rev. T. A. Seed.
Back to the Woods by Ernest Thompson Seton; Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 15. Feb.
The Great La Salle. Illus. Henry Loomis Nelson.
Do Animals think? John Burroughs.
In the Street in New York City. Illus. C. H. White.
The Youth of Mary Stuart. Illus. H. W. Longfellow.
Radium—The Cause of the Earth's Heat. Prof. E. Rutherford.
The Word Business. Richard Le Gallienne.
Caerleon; the Lord of a Hundred Castles. Illus. Ernest Rhys.
Studies in Marine Biology. Illus. W. S. Harwood.
Love Affairs of Heroines. Henry T. Finck.

Hibbert Journal.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Creed Crisis in Scotland. A. Taylor Innes.
The Church Crisis in Scotland. Rev. John Watson.
The Christ of Dogma and Experience. W. A. Pickard-Cambridge.
A Plea for Mysticism. Rev. G. W. Allen.
The Warp of the World. Newman Howard.
The Universe and Beyond; the Existence of the Hypercosmic. C. J. Keyser.

Professor Haeckel and "Mind and Matter." Sir Oliver Lodge.
The New Sayings of Jesus and the Synoptic Problem. Kirsopp Lake.
The Inner Meaning of Liberal Theology. Rev. C. J. Shebbeare.
The Johannine Problem. Prof. B. W. Bacon.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 15. Jan.
Influence of Great Cities on the Sense of Personal Responsibility. Chas. E. Jefferson.

The Lack of Religious Teaching in France. Prof. Firmin Cournet.
The Minister and His People. Dr. Phillips Brooks.
A Study of "The Great Awakening." Rev. Arthur Metcalf.

House Beautiful.—13, GERRARD STREET, W. 6d. Jan. 15.
The Influence of Surroundings. Sarah Grand.
Miss Yeats and Irish Art Industries at Dun Emer. Illus. Miss C. T. Hamilton.

Professor von Herkomer at Home. Contd. Illus.
Coleridge's London. Illus.

Humane Review.—ERNEST BELL. 15. Jan.
Christmas in Gaol. Ex-Convict.
The Meat Fetish. E. Crosby.
Solomon and the Rod. Investigator.
De Quincey and His Critics.
Flogging in the Navy. One Who has undergone It.

Idler.—33, HENRIETTA STREET. 6d. Feb.
Frenzied Finance. Illus. Robert Barr.
On the Blue Bosphorus. Illus. Margaret Macgregor.
In a Malayan Theatre. Humphrey H. Hipwell.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. Feb.
The Second Ballot in Party Government. J. Ramsay MacDonald.
The Christian Ideal; "How Long Halt Ye?" G. Lowes Dickinson.
Five per Cent. All Round. L. T. Hobhouse.
The Poetic Quality in Liberalism. G. K. Chesterton.
Labour and the Crown Lands. C. Sheridan Jones.
Side-Lights on the Franciscans. G. G. Coulton.
The Churches and the Child. Father O'Donovan.
Millionaire Endowments. J. A. Hobson.
The Village and the Unemployed. Rev. Arnold D. Taylor.

International Journal of Ethics.—SONNENSCHNEIN. 2s. 6d. Jan.
 The Ethics of Gambling. J. A. Hobson.
 The Political and Ethical Aspects of Lynching. A. P. Dennis.
 The Relation of the Ethical to the Aesthetic Elements in Literature.
 James Seel.
 The Moral Training of the Young among the Jews. H. Berkowitz.
 The Marriage of Conscience in France. James Oliphant.
 Carlyle's Ethics. Charles J. Goodwin.
 Pleasure, Idealism, and Truth in Art. George Rebec.
 The Vivisection Problem. A. Leffingwell.

Interpreter.—47, GREAT RUSSELL STREET. 6d. Jan. 11.
 The Permanent Religious Value of the Old Testament. Canon Driver.
 Our Lord's Reference to Jonah. Canon Kennett.
 The Value of "The New Sayings of Jesus." Rev. Walter Lock.
 Assyriology and Inspiration. Rev. C. H. W. Johns.
 Miracles; Their Possibility. R. Brook.
 England's Housing Question in the Past. Rev. Henry Lewis.

Jewish Quarterly.—MACMILLAN. 3s. 6d. Jan.
 An Ancient Illuminated Hebrew MS. at the British Museum. Illus. Rev. G. Margoliouth.
 The Arabic Portion of the Cairo Genizah at Cambridge. Dr. H. Hirschfeld.
 The Jews and the English Law. H. and L. Henriques.
 The Alphabet of Ben Sira. Dr. C. Taylor.
 The Cosmopolitan Aspect of the Hebrew Wisdom. Dr. John Skinner.
 Genizah Studies. Prof. Louis Ginzberg.
 The Itinerary of Benjamin of Tudela. Contd. Marcus N. Adler.
 The Reform Movement in Judaism. Dr. David Philipson.
 Introduction to Jewish Literature of the Middle Ages. Contd. Prof. M. Steinschneider.
 The Jewish Apostles. Dr. S. Krauss.

Journal of the African Society.—MACMILLAN. 6s. Jan.
 The Koran in Africa. Dr. E. W. Blyden.
 The Mangrove Tree. E. Bailland.
 "Poru" among the Mendi. Braithwaite Wallis.
 Notes on the Basuto. Illus. T. L. Fairclough.
 Peoples of Niger Delta. G. F. Darker.
 African Shibboleths. D. Crawford.

Journal of the Board of Agriculture.—LAUGHTON. 4d. Jan.
 The Growth of Sugar Beet. A. D. Hall.
 Apple-Culture. W. Goaring.
 Day-Old Chickens. E. Brown.
 Injurious and Beneficial Slugs and Snails. F. V. Theobald.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. Jan. 15.
 The Navy and the Empire. H. F. Wyatt.
 Present-Day Administration in Uganda. Lieut.-Col. James Hayes Sadler.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. Jan. 16.
 Protection of Commerce in War, with Special Reference to the Cape Route. Commander W. C. Crutchley.
 The Sick Horse in Peace and War. Lieut.-Col. J. A. Nunn.
 The Proposed Re-organisation of the Infantry, Militia, and Volunteers. Col. H. Blundell.
 The Irish Infantry Regiment of Dillon, and the Irish Stuart Regiments in the Service of France, 1690-1791. Illus.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Feb.
 Wedgwood Pottery. Illus. M. E. Steedman.
 Hunting from a Woman's Point of View. Illus. M. V. Wynter.
 The Art of Mrs. Stanhope Forbes. Illus. Marion Hepworth Dixon.
 Japanese Ladies at Their Toilet. Illus. F. J. Norman.
 Sanitary-Inspecting for Women. Rachel Montgomery.

Leisure Hour.—4, BOUVIERIE STREET. 6d. Feb.
 The Victoria Memorials; In Memory of a Great Queen. Illus. H. B. Philpott.
 The Red Men of Canada. Illus. Frank Yeigh.
 Concerning Country Houses. Illus. Contd. T. H. S. Escott.
 John Wesley. Illus. Contd. Rev. R. Green.
 The Pastor's Account-Book, 1768-1780. A. McL. Cleland.
 The Royal Artillery. Illus.
 The Fortunes of Widow Wasp. Illus. F. Stevens.

Leslie's Monthly Magazine.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cts. Jan.
 Grand Opera in America. Illus. H. Conried.
 Does it pay to be a Teacher? Illus. Arthur Goodrick.
 Frank Hedley. With Portrait. B. J. Hendrick.
 Earl Grey. With Portraits. Cy. Warman.
 The Great Theatrical Syndicate. Illus. The Editors.

Library.—KEGAN PAUL. 3s. Jan.
 Recent English Purchases at the British Museum. A. W. Pollard.
 The Oxinden Letters. H. R. Plomer.
 The Library Conference in St. Louis.
 Shakespeare à la Française. John Rivers.
 A Cataloguing Bureau for Public Libraries; Symposium.
 The Authorship of the "Alphabetum Narrationum." J. A. Herbert.

Library Association Record.—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB STREET. 1s. Jan. 15.
 Local Collections: What should be collected and How to obtain Materials. W. H. K. Wright.
 The Classification and Arrangement of Local Collections. R. T. Richardson.
 Local and County Photographic Surveys. T. Duckworth.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Jan. 15.
 The Social Aspect of the Public Library Movement. Fred Haworth.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—PHILADELPHIA. 1s. Jan.
 The Culture and the Care of Palms. Eben E. Rexford.
 Moods and Memories. Concluded. George Moore.

London Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 4d. Jan.
 How to Act. Illus. H. Beerbohm Tree.
 The Revolution in High-Speed Photography. Illus. E. Charles.
 How I trap Wild Beasts. Illus. Chas. Mayer.
 The Homes of George Eliot. Illus. F. T. Cooper.
 The Mikado as I know Him. Illus. Baron Suematsu.
 Which is the Cruellest Sport? Illus. S. Whittell Key.
 The Irish Girl. Illus. H. B. Marriott Watson.
 Your Coat-of-Arms. Illus. "Rougemant's Pursuivant."
 Memorable Love-Letters. Illus. Rafford Pyke.

London Quarterly Review.—C. H. KELLY. 2s. 6d. Jan.
 John Knox. Principal T. M. Lindsay.
 English Polity and English Letters. T. H. S. Escott.
 The Life and Letters of Bishop Creighton. Principal H. B. Workman.
 The New Theory of Matter. Editor.
 The Religious Conditions of Germany. Prof. A. E. Garvin.
 Edward Byles Cowell; a Cambridge Oriental Scholar. Prof. James Hope Moulton.
 Church Song. Fred Luke Wiseman.
 In Memoriam; Hugh Price Hughes.
 The Ethics of the Early Church.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. Feb.
 Hampstead re-visited. Prof. Sully.
 The Labouring Classes Seventy Years Ago. George Bourne.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. Jan.
 Tuberculosis; the Real Race Suicide. Illus. S. H. Adams.
 James Madison; the Reporter Who became President. Illus. F. Ireland.
 A Glimpse of Beavers at Work. Illus. C. E. Williams.
 What is a Lynching? Illus. R. S. Baker.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Feb.
 From Tangier to Morocco.
 More Judges? Frederick Payler.
 The Study of Colonial History at Oxford. Rev. William Greswell.
 The Modern Trade of Politics. Dr. Aubrey.
 Art and the Athlete. Martin Hardie.
 Sainte-Beuve. H. C. Macdowall.

Manchester Quarterly.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES, MANCHESTER. 6d. Jan.
 Eli Sowerbutts; Our Geographer. With Portrait. John Mortimer.
 Wordsworth as Nature's Priest. Walter Butterworth.
 Aran of the Saints. Illus. A. W. Fox.
 A Cheshire Villager's Bookshelf. W. V. Burgess.
 The Wisdom and Humour of W. H. Pyne. W. Noel Johnson.
 The Case of Thomas Doughty. E. E. Minton.
 Whitby: the Haven under the Hill. Tinsley Pratt.

Mind.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 4s. Jan.
 "Absolute" and "Relative" Truth. H. H. Joachim.
 On the Psychology of a Group of Christian Mystics. J. H. Leuba.
 Prof. James on "Humanism and Truth." H. W. B. Joseph.
 Applied Axioms. Alfred Sidgwick.
 The Meaning of the Time-Direction. R. A. P. Rogers.
 Symbolic Reasoning. H. MacColl.

Missionary Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 2s. cts. Jan.
 A Missionary Review of the Past Year. R. E. Speer.
 The World's Outlook for 1905. Dr. A. T. Pierson.
 Missionary Exhibits and How to use Them. Illus. S. Earl Taylor.
 The Evolution of Japan. Illus. Rev. R. B. Perry.
 Some Factors in the China Problem. Rev. G. A. Stewart.

Monist.—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. 6d. Jan.
 The Principles of Mathematical Physics. Henri Poincaré.
 Meaning of the Epithet Nazorean (Nazarene). W. B. Smith.
 The Passing of Scientific Materialism. C. L. Herick.
 Did the Monks preserve the Latin Classics? William Birney.
 Icelandic Literature. A. H. Grenlogsen.
 The Christian Doctrine of Resurrection. Dr. Paul Carus.
 An Ancient Moslem Account of Christianity. A. J. Edmunds.
 Infinity as a Philosophical Problem. Prof. C. J. Keyser.

Monthly Review.—MURRAY. 2s. 6d. Feb.
 The Siege of Port Arthur. Richard Barry.
 The Hungarian Crisis. Count Albert Apponyi.
 Whitelaw Reid. G. Monroe Royce.
 The Papal Medals of the Italian Renaissance. Illus. Earl Egerton of Tatton.
 Nihilism. Alexei.
 Living Legends of the Fianna. Lady Gregory.
 What is an Element? Sir William Ramsay.
 The Wardship of Empire. L. Cope Cornford.
 Counter-Reformation Plots and Plotters; the Works of Dr. Thomas Graves Law.
 Coal for Russia. T. Baty.
 Religious Instruction in Primary Schools. Rev. Edward Bickersteth Otley.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. Jan. 5.
Music in the Pictures in the National Gallery. Illus.
Joah and Mrs. Bates. Illus.
Mendelssohn: Unpublished Letters.

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. Feb.
On the Proposal to erect a Statue to Shakespeare in London. Alfred Austin.

An Autocracy at Work. Author of "The Tsar," in *Quarterly Review*.
Labour Conditions in the Transvaal. F. Drummond Chaplin.
Protection Against Fire. Edwin O. Sachs.
The German Emperor's War Scare. Custos.
The Servant Problem. Viscountess Barrington.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
The Situation in Morocco. Walter B. Harris.
The Palais Royal. Hon. Mrs. Edward Stuart Wortley.
The Siege of Port Arthur. With Map. Col. de la Poer Beresford.
Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON, MASS. Jan.
Historic Salem. Illus. Mary H. Northend.
Democracy and American Poetry. Ruth Elma White.
Hannah Upham, a Pioneer Educator. Illus. M. L. Bumpus.
Fighting Prairie Fires. G. E. Walsh.
Nantucket in the Revolution. A. H. Gardner.
"The Island"; an Old House in Wayland, Mass. Illus. Alfred Wayland Cutting.
Hans Memling. Mary K. Richardson.
Peculiar Traits of Russian Character. S. Krausz.
The Copley Society of Boston. J. N. Oliver.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Feb.
Will the "Hungarian Policy" work? T. M. Kettle.
Haeckel's Aesthetics. J. Creed Meredith.
Tribal Custom in Ireland. Arthur Clercy.
The Plight of an Education Board. J. Thompson.

New Shakespeareana.—SHAKESPEARE PRESS, WESTFIELD, NEW JERSEY. 75 cts. Jan.
Shakespeare's Falstaff Trilogy. R. L. Ashurst.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. Feb.
Russia's View of Her Mission. C. Hagberg Wright.
Moral Teaching in Japan. Baron Suyematsu.
Japan's Debt to China. Herbert A. Giles.
The Awakening of the Tartars. Prof. A. Vambéry.
The Balance of Naval Power. Archibald S. Hurd.
Training the Youth of England. Gen. Lord Methuen.
Compulsory Greek as a National Question. Prof. J. Westlake.
The Madrigal; a Waning Glory of England. J. A. Fuller Maitland.
The Bishops and the Reformation Settlement. Sir George Arthur.
The Church Army and the Reclamation of Criminals. Rev. Wilson Carlike.
The Economic Side of Alien Immigration. Major W. Evans Gordon.
From the Toll-bar of the Galata Bridge. Lady Currie.
Parish School Dinners and Museums. Jonathan Hutchinson.
Henry Parry Liddon. D. C. Lathbury.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Concerning Copyright. Mack Twain.
Our Antiquated Method of Electing a President. Prof. Simon Newcomb.
Representative Government for Russia. Hannis Taylor.
The Issue of the Open and the Closed Shop. Henry White.
D'Annunzio's "La Figlia di Jorio." Helen Zimmern.
Japan and Asiatic Leadership. P. S. Reinsch.
The Proper Grade of Diplomatic Leadership. Julien Gordon.
Tariff Reform. Chas. J. Bullock.
The Panama Canal from a Contractor's Standpoint. G. W. Crichfield.
The Armenian Church and the Russian Government. Rev. S. G. Wilson.
Henry James. Joseph Conrad.
Shall the Fourteenth Amendment be enforced? E. G. Murphy.

Occasional Papers.—3, LANSDOWNE CRESCENT, BOURNEMOUTH. 6d. Jan. 15.
Max Müller's "German Love"; the Love of a Bookman. Robert Johnson.
The Education of Children. I. F. Dale.
J. M. Barrie. A. A. Eustace.
A Chat about Inns. A. E. Cooper.

Occult Review.—RALPH SHIRLEY, 164, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. Feb.
Some Phases of Hypnotism. Dr. Charles L. Tuckey.
Tennyson as a Mystic. Robert Calignog.
Experiences of a Seer. K. E. Henry-Anderson.
The Gnostic Revival. C. G. Harrison.
Stellar Influence in Human Life. Contd. Walter J. Old.
The Present Aspect of the Conflict between Scientific and Religious Thought. Contd. W. L. Wilmshurst.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Jan.
Excavations and the Bible. Chauncey J. Hawkins.
Martinka Brothers; in The Magic Circle. Illus. H. R. Evans.
Image Worship. Dr. Paul Carus.
Parafal. Rev. A. Roeder.
The Queen of Sheba according to the Tradition of Azum. Dr. Paul Carus.
The Fall of the Temple. Chas. Kassel.

Palestine Exploration Fund.—38, CONDUIT STREET. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Excavation of Gezer. Illus. R. A. Stewart Macalister.
The Immovable East. Illus. Contd. Philip G. Baldensperger.
The Roman Road between Kerak and Madeba. Illus. Contd. Prof. G. A. Smith.
The Modern Inhabitants of Palestine. R. A. Stewart Macalister.
The Birthplace of St. John the Baptist. Dr. Conrad Schick.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. Feb.
The Great Synagogue in Jewry. Illus. Chas. Morley.
The Buried Treasures of the Tiber. Illus. Prof. C. Nispi-Landi.
The Transformation of the Underground. Illus. Spencer Leigh Hughes.
Lord Avebury. Illus. Herbert Vivian.
John Hare. Illus. Herbert Vivian.
My Cockneys. Illus. G. S. Street.
Belton House, Lincolnshire. Illus. Evelyn M. Woolward.
The Duke of Bedford. Illus.
Up Anchor. Illus. Joseph Conrad.

Pearson's Magazine.—HENRIETTA STREET. 6d. Feb.
Monarchs Whose Minds I have Read. Illus. Stuart Cumberland.
Music in the Byways. Illus. Miss Olive Christian Malvery.
Scoops; How Great Newspapers have obtained News. Illus. M. Tindal.
The Black Century; Britain's Black Blot. Illus. Marcus Woodward.
The Life Story of the Heron. Illus. S. L. Bensusan.

Philosophical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. Jan.
The Relation of Aesthetics to Psychology and Philosophy. Henry Rutgers Marshall.
The Genetic Significance of Feeling. Prof. Margaret F. Washburn.
A Neglected Point in Hume's Philosophy. Dr. W. P. Montague.
Natural Selection and Self-Conscious Development. Dr. H. W. Wright.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. Feb.
Modern Christianity. Dr. J. H. Bridges.
The Indian National Congress. Frederic Harrison.
The Dangers of Empire. S. H. Swinny.

Practical Teacher.—PATER-NOSTER ROW. 6d. Feb.
A Russian Commercial School. Illus. V. E. Marsden.
The Characteristics of the Wars of the Roses. Henry Smart.

Princeton Theological Review.—MACCALLA, PHILADELPHIA. 80 cts. Jan.
The American Revolution from the Standpoint of an English Scholar. R. McNutt McElroy.
Greek Philosophy of Religion. James Lindsay.
The Multitude of Denominations. M. C. Williams.
The Educational Campaign of Missions in India. James S. Dennis.
Royal Titles in Antiquity. Contd. R. D. Wilson.
Augustine and His "Confessions." B. B. Warfield.

Psychological Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. Jan.
The Experience of Activity. William James.
The Relation of Perceptive and Revived Mental Material as shown by the Subjective Control of Visual After-Images. Illus. T. H. Haines and J. C. Williams.
The Effect of Verbal Suggestion upon the Estimation of Linear Magnitudes. J. E. Brand.
Experiments on the Unreflective Ideas of Men and Women. G. S. Manchester.

Quarterly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 6s. Jan.
Bishop Stubbs, Churchman and Historian.
Horace Walpole and William Cowper. R. E. Prothero.
Profit-Sharing and Co-partnership.
The Making of the United States.
Poultry-Keeping as a Business. "Home Counties."
The Tudors and the Navy.
Canon Ainger. Edith Sichel.
The Direction and Method of Education.
Matthew Arnold. T. Herbert Warren.
Tariffs and National Well-being.
The War in the Far East. With Map.
The Prime Minister's Duty.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. Feb.
Women in Prison. Illus. D. L. Woolmer.
With the Missionaries in Macedonia. Illus. John Watson-Dodge.
Nature-Study; the Great Green Bible. Illus. Hon. M. Cordelia Leigh.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. Feb.
The Evolution of the Dining Car. Illus. H. H. Schlosser.
The Redruth and Chacewater Railway. Illus. C. S. Stock.
Which is the Chief British Railway? Illus. A. E. Jerdon.
Why the Somerset and Dorset became a Joint Railway. Illus. Contd. H. Rake.
The Rush to Business; a Traffic Problem. Illus. Harold Macfarlane.
The Gradients of the Glasgow and South-Western Railway. Illus. W. J. Scott.
The Signals at London Bridge. Illus. W. E. Edwards.

Reliquary.—BEMROSE. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Fragmenta Antiquitatis in Some Sussex Churches. Illus. W. Heneage Legge.
Money-Boxes and Thrift-Boxes. Illus. Edward Lovett.
The Neolithic Dwelling. Illus. George Clinch.
Medallion Portraits of Christ in the Sixteenth Century. Illus. G. F. Hill.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. Dec.
Earl Grey. Illus. W. T. Stead.
Through One of New Zealand's National Parks. Illus. P. W. Fairclough.
First Impressions of the Theatre. W. T. Stead.
Interviews on Topics of the Times:—
Rev. R. S. Campbell on the British Working Man.
Mr. Geo. Lansbury on the Problem of the Unemployed.
Mr. Lutoslavski on the Resurrection of Poland.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. Feb.
How they Held Rorke's Drift. Illus. Walter Wood and Sergeant H. Hook.
Backward Children. Illus. Margaret Hallam.
The Elephant-Catcher's Point of View. Illus. C. Mayer.

St. George.—GEORGE ALLEN. 1s. Jan.
The Feelings as a Factor in School Training. J. Lewis Paton.
Portraits as Historical Documents. Lionel Cust.
Abbotsholme; a Pioneer School. Prof. Patrick Geddes.
Art and Life. Sir W. B. Richmond.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Feb.
How to study Pictures. Illus. Chas. H. Caffin.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDW. STANFORD. 1s. 6d. Jan. 15.

The Value of Geography.
The Botanical Survey of Scotland. Map and Illus. W. G. Smith.
The Second Antarctic Voyage of the *Scotia*. Map and Illus. J. H. Harvey Pirie.

Scottish Historical Review.—JAMES MACLEHOSE, GLASGOW. 2s. 6d. Jan.

Knox as an Historian. Andrew Lang.
The Influence of Knox. D. Hay Fleming.
Periodical Literature of the Eighteenth Century. Hon. G. A. Sinclair.
Mary Queen of Scots and Her Brother. D. Murray Rose.
The Siege of Edinburgh Castle, 1689. Prof. Sanford Terry.
Six Early Charters. Capt. George S. C. Swinton.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. Feb.
The Lights and the Stars of Broadway. Illus. John Corbin.
The Progress of Socialism. Illus. F. A. Vanderlyis.
Italian Recollections. Illus. M. K. Waddington.
The War Correspondent and His Future. T. F. Millard.
The Recent Comparative Exhibition of Native and Foreign Art. Russell Sturgis.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Feb.
Odd Pictures by Famous Artists. Illus. Ronald Graham.
Humour in Clerical Life. Illus. A. Wallis Mills.
The Simpson Tunnel. Illus.
The Memoirs of Sarah Bernhardt. Illus. Contd.
Has the Public School Boy deteriorated?
From Behind the Speaker's Chair. Illus. Contd. Henry W. Lucy.
How the Russian Censor works. Illus. F. Dolman.
Fatigue. Illus. Margaret Drummond.
Forms in Falling Water. Illus. J. Swaffham.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. Feb.
Anglican Hymnology of the Nineteenth Century. Illus. Rev. H. Smith.
Through Moab and Edom to Petra. Illus. Contd. A. Forder.
American Memories. Illus. S. W. Kershaw.
John Knox's History of the Reformation. J. M. Scott-Moncrieff.
Among the Haidas. Illus. Rev. J. H. Keen.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. Feb.
Antoinette Sterling. Illus. Myra Luxmore.
Applied Christianity in the Pacific. Illus. Rev. H. Elvet Lewis.
Grey Oxford. Illus. W. Teignmouth Shore.
The Quakers of Early Times. Illus. Isabel Maude Hamill.
The Certosa of Pavia. Illus. Helen Zimmern.
A Model Children's Museum at Brooklyn Institute. Illus. H. Shepstone.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. Feb.
Famous Pictures in the Glasgow Art Gallery. Illus. Contd. A. T. Story.
Charles M. Alexander; the Romance of a Gospel Singer. Illus. George T. B. Davis.
Rev. Thomas Yates. Illus. W. Llewelyn Williams.

Technics.—NEWNES. 9d. Jan. 15.
The Ballistics of Modern Rifles. Illus. R. H. Jousman.
The Safety of Submarines. Illus. A. H. Burgoyne.
The Fibrous Constituents of Paper. Illus. Contd. Clayton Beadle.
The Electro-Magnetic Theory. Illus. Contd. E. Edser.
Chemical Engineering. Illus. Contd. J. Grossmann.
Epicyclic Trains. Illus. T. Knowles.
Recent Developments of Gas Lighting. Thos. Holgate.
The Teazle and Its Competitors. Illus. H. Hield.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Feb.
Wordsworth in Somerset. Esther Hallam Moorhouse.
Some Russian Types and Scenes. Robert Bowman.
The Pleasures of Ignorance. Mrs. Edmund Gosse.

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. Jan. 15.
The Fundamental Characteristics of the Swedish People. Oswald Kuylenstierna.
Limitations. W. F. K.
Richard Rolle and Walter Hilton. M. L. B.
Jacob Boehme; a Master Mystic. Rev. G. W. Allen.
In Defence of the Sportsman. Lieut.-Col. S. V. Thornton.
The Perfect Sermon, or the Asclepius. Contd. G. R. S. Mead.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. Feb.
Rev. John Wakeford; Interview. Illus. John Garrett Leigh.
Some Famous London Trees. Illus. Canon Benham.
A West Highland Funeral and Some Superstitions. E. H. L.

The Pilgrimages of the Middle Ages. Illus. E. Hermitage Day.
My First Sermon. Archdeacon Sinclair.
Nicæa. Illus. F. Cowley Whitehouse.
English Medieval Embroidery. Illus. Dagmar Wood.
A Ladies' School Seventy Years Ago. An Octogenarian.
Deep-Sea Fishermen at Home. Illus. Philip Young.

Twentieth Century Home.—MOWBRAY HOUSE, NORFOLK STREET, W.C. 6d.

Women in British Politics. Illus. Emily H. Westfield.
Navy Women. Anna A. Rogers.
The Pearl; the Gem of the Ocean. Illus. S. Hasen Bond.
The Homes of Charles Dickens. Illus. F. T. Cooper.
The Story of Dresden China. Illus. Maude Mason Austin.
Amid Northern Spruces and Sea-Girt Rocks in Nova Scotia. Illus. H. K. Job.

Westminster Review.—MARLBOROUGH. 2s. 6d. Feb.
Socialism; Its Scope and Future Development. T. Good.
Protection and Foreign Investments. W. M. Lightbody.
Some Results of Free Trade in England and Protection in United States. Anthony Pulbrook.

Letter to Mr. Balfour. F. W. Tugman.
Decimal Coinage, Weights, and Measures. Edwyn Anthony.
Mischievous Charity. Charles Rolleston.
Heraclitus of Ephesus. W. B. Wallace.
The Word-producing Form. F. Swiney.
Property; the Meaning of the Word. Alfred Fellows.
The Training of Teachers; Strengthening the Foundations. F. J. Adkins.
Education in the Transvaal. A. A. MacCullah.
The Progress of Insanity. W. J. Corbet.
Chosen Peoples. David Wilson.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Feb.
In the Clutches of Cannibals. Illus. F. R. Boardman.
Through Japan on Foot. Illus. Marguerite Roby.
The Secret of Miss Stone's Capture by Brigands. Illus. F. Moore.
Harvesting by Wire in Scandinavia. Illus. Emory James.
Six Cyclists among the "Boxers." Illus. Viscount de Soissons.
An Anglo-American Expedition in Abyssinia. Illus. F. W. Emmet.
My Experiences at "King Solomon's Mines." Illus. R. N. Hall.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. Feb.
Mr. Stanhope Forbes and the Newlyn School. Illus. Wilfrid Meynell.
A Bear and Her Cubs. Illus. W. D. Hulbert.
The Sea-Power of Our Railways. Illus. C. H. Gunling.
Military Bands. Illus. Horace Wyndham.
The Y. M. C. A. Illus. F. A. McKenzie.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Feb.
The Governor-General of Canada and Lady Grey. Illus. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.

World to-day.—CHICAGO. 10 cts. Jan.
The Palms of the Colorado Desert. Illus. E. Mitchell.
Canada's Governor-Generals. Illus. J. Macdonald Oxley.
Russia, England and the War. R. E. C. Long.
The Metropolitan Museum Collection of Armour. Illus. James William Pattison.
The World's Battle with Consumption. Illus. Henry F. Cope.
Chicago's New Charter. Francis W. Parker.
Railroad Building in Tropical Mexico. Illus. S. E. Meek.
The Mental State of the Dead. James H. Hyslop.
The Twelfth National Irrigation Congress. Illus. J. R. Slater.
The Convention of the American Federation of Labour. W. E. Walling.
Why are there Fewer Students for the Ministry? W. R. Harper.

'World's Work and Play.—HEINEMANN. 1s. Feb.
Spring in the Motor World. Illus. Henry Norman.
Motor-Cycle Camping. Illus. F. Horsfield.
The Truth about the German Working Classes. Our Berlin Correspondent.
Crime in America.
The Industrial Uses of the Petrol Motor. Illus.
The Motor-Boat and Its Future. Illus.
The Modern Tricar and How to use It. J. van Hooydonk.
"Frenzied Finance" in America and England.
Petrol Motors on Our Railways. Illus.
The Motor Train without Rails. Illus.
The Making of Rubber Tyres. Illus. F. A. A. Talbot.
The Era of Motor Fire-Engines. Illus.
Building a Country House. Illus. Home Counties.
Pawnbroking and the Poor.

Young Man.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. Feb.
Hugh Price Hughes. Illus. Rev. R. J. Campbell.
Roman Catholicism To-day:—
1. Rev. J. Broadbent.
2. Mgr. Dunn.
L. Bernacchi on the Voyage of the *Discovery*; Interview. Illus. C. T. Bateman.
G. K. Chesterton. Illus. R. Mudie-Smith.
From Board School to University. M.A.

Young Woman.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. Feb.
Mrs. G. F. Watts's Artistic Work. Illus. C. T. Bateman.
The Arachne Club; a Social Experiment. Illus. Dora M. Jones.
Mrs. Will Crooks; Interview. Illus. E. J.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

- Deutsche Monatsschrift.**—LUTZOWSTR. 43, BERLIN. 2 Mks. Jan.
School Ref. r'n since 1900. Dr. A. Matthias.
The Military Proposals. Lieut.-Gen. von Caemmerer.
Hans Hopfen. Dr. Carl Busse.
England and Russia in West-Central Asia. Major W. Balck.
Hermann Vogel. Dr. E. Windrath.
Ocean Traffic of To-day. Dr. G. Schott.
Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. Jan.
The Emperor Frederick Museum. O. Seeck.
State and Society—in a Great War To-day. Contd. Gen. W. von Blume.
Lord Acton. Lady Blennerhassett.
Count Tolstoy: Unpublished Letters, etc. A. Hess.
Pekin. Graf Vay von Vaya und zu Lusko.
Schiller's "Bride of Messina." R. Kohlrauch.
Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Jan.
The Home of the Peasant and of the Workman. Illus. Berlepsch Valendas.
Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—MARTEN WARNECK, BERLIN. 3 Mks. per qr. Jan.
Ten Years of Fighting for German Freedom. Major-Gen. E. von Zepelin.
Popular Literature and the Christian Point of View. U. von Hassell.
Nord und Süd.—SIEBENHUFENERSTR. 11, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. Jan.
Josef Kohler. With Portrait. T. Kappstein.
Psychical Phenomena in the Economy of Nature. E. Sokal.
Paul Heyse. H. Spiero.
The Chassidim. S. Schechter.
Sozialistische Monatshefte.—BRUTHSTR. 2, BERLIN. 50 Pf. Jan.
Commercial Treaties Old and New. Max Schippel.
The Chancellor and Social Democracy. Dr. E. David.
Is a Political Strike in Germany possible? E. Bernstein.

- Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.**—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN. 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per ann. Jan.
Religious Freedom in Germany. J. Laurentius.
The Kant Centenary, 1904. H. Hoffmann.
Joseph Franz de Isla. A. Baumgartner.

- Ueber Land und Meer.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Heft 4.
Modern Architecture in Berlin. Illus. K. Scheffler.
German Cruisers. Illus. Graf E. Reventlow.
Communication in Japan. Illus. D. C. Wiegand.
G. F. Watts. Illus.

- Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.**—TAUENZSTR. 7B, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Jan.
Peckatel, near Schwerin, and the Bronze Age. Prof. E. Heyck.
The Court of Queen Louise of Prussia. Illus. H. von Petersdorff.
The Suez Canal. Dr. G. Wegener.
The Pforzheim Jewellery Industry. Illus. H. von Zobeltitz.
Youthful Musical Composers. W. Kleefeld.

- Westermann's Monatshefte.**—BRAUNSCHWEIG. 1 Mk. 40 Pf. Jan.
Animal-Painting of the Old Masters. Illus. F. Fuchs.
Mimicry. J. Reiner.
Klauchau. Illus. F. Rinne.
Otto Richter. Illus. J. Norden.
Richard Wagner and Mathilde Wesendonck. With Portrait. E. Warburg.
Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks. per ann. Jan.
Käthe Kollwitz. Illus. Werner Weisbach.
Sigilgaita and the Cathedral of Ravello. Illus. W. Rolfs.
Early Sienese Art. Illus.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

- Annales de Géographie.**—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 4 fr. Jan.
The International Geographical Congress at Washington, 1904, and Its Excursion in the West. Illus. E. de Martonne.
The Gulf of St. Malo. With Maps. O. Barré.
The Evolution of Rural Life in Lower Brittany. C. Vallaux.
Vegetation in Japan. M. Revon.
Annales des Sciences Politiques.—108, BOULEVARD ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 3 fr. 50c. Jan.
Albert Sorel. E. Boutmy.
The Protection Policy of Germany. Contd. A. Poisson.
Lord Salisbury. Concl. P. Hamelle.
Intrigues against Napoleon in the North. Concl. P. Fauchille.
British Railways. A. Barthélemy.
Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann. Jan.
The Alhambra. King Oscar II. of Sweden.
The Suppression of Pain. Dr. R. Odier.
Louis XVII. in Switzerland. E. A. Naville.
John Ruskin. B. Grivel.
St. Pierre and Mont Pelé. M. Vardon.
Agricultural Discoveries. E. Tallichet.

- Correspondant.**—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 fr. 50c. Jan. 10.
The Constitutional Crisis in Russia. ***
September 4. Pierre de La Gorce.
An Alsation on the German Service. Contd. Maurice Barrès.
The Care of Dependent Children and the Law of June 27, 1904. Dr. Porak.
Tunis To-day. L. Tarcenay.
The Siege of Genoa, 1512-1514. C. de La Roncière.
Jan. 25.

- The Sulpicians.** Mgr. Touchet.
The First Troubles of the Revolution in the Military Ports. O. Havard.
Sainte-Beuve: Unpublished Letters. A. Pavie.
The Federal Elections in Canada. A. Leger.
Abbé Soldini and Louis XVI. Baron de Maricourt.
Mystics and Primitives; the Early Art School of Cologne. Louis Gillet.
Comte de Rambuteau. L. de Lancz de Laborie.

- France de Demain.**—26, RUE DE GRAMMONT, PARIS. 60c. Jan. 5.
Catholicism and Protestantism from the Educational Point of View; Symposium.
Commercial Training and the Two Years' Service. R. Delaporte.
The Rehabilitation of the Sahara. R. Doucet.
Jan. 20.

- The Church and the State under the Concordat.** Pène Siefert.
Commercial Training and Military Service. Contd. R. Delaporte.

- Grande Revue.**—9, RUE BLEUE, PARIS. 2 fr. 50c. Jan.
The Theatre in France and the Magistracy. P. Fabrequettes.
Syndicates and the Political Constitution. M. Leroy.
Frédéric Mistral. E. Ripert.
Ref. r'ms in Elementary Education. T. Naudy.
Judicial Administration in Japan. H. Dumoldard.
The Criminal in Recent Danish Novels. J. de Coussanges.
Meternich, Napoleon, Thiers. L. Madelin.

- Journal des Économistes.**—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 fr. 50c. Jan.

1904. G. de Molinari.
Finance in 1904. A. Raffalovich.
The Colonial Movement in 1904. D. Bellett.

- Mercur de France.**—26, RUE DE CONDÉ, PARIS. 2 fr. Jan. 1.
Sainte-Beuve. A. Rette.
Unpublished Letters to Félicien Rops. P. Souchon.
Frédéric Mistral. P. Souchon.
Jan. 15.

- Japanese Art. Tei-San.
Baudelaire. F. Gautier.
Hector Berlioz. Jean Marnold.
The Siege of Port Arthur. Jean Norel.
Schopenhauer and His Mother and His Sister. Charlotte Chabrier-Rieder.

- Nouvelle Revue.**—HACHETTE. 55 fr. per ann. Jan. 1.
Lamartine: Unpublished Letters. V. de Saint-Boint.
Dyeing the Hair in Italy. E. Rodocanachi.
Mathilde Wesendonck and "Tristan and Isolde." Péladan.
The Petrarch Centenary. Raqueni.
Giants and H. G. Wells. Gustave Kahn.
"Tristan and Isolde" at Paris. R. Bouyer.
Jan. 15.
The Enigmas of the Gallic Inscriptions. F. A. de La Rochefoucauld.
Pierre Crozat. P. Bayle and A. Fauchier-Magnan.
France and the United States and the St. Louis Exhibition. Jules Glizet.
Variations of the Fairy Tales of Perrault. E. des Essarts.
Fairy Plays. Gustave Kahn.
Gabriele d'Annunzio. M. Varenne.

- Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.**—19, RUE BONAPARTE, PARIS. 75 fr. Jan. 1.

- Morocco. A. Terrier.
The Near East and the Far East and European Politics. R. Henry.
Jan. 16.

- Austria-Hungary. R. Henry.
Italian Commercial Treaties with Central European Powers. R. Gonnard.

- Réforme Sociale.**—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. Jan. 1.
The Evolution of Institutions in Champagne. A. Barbeau.
Provincial Scientific Societies. E. Cartailhac.
Jan. 16.

- Survivals in French Provinces. L. Marin.
The Disappearance of Local Customs, etc. L. Dubreuil-Chambardel.

- La Revue.**—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. Jan. 1.
The Position of Parties in Macedonia. Deputy Messimy.
Russian Prisoners and Wounded in Japan. Baron Suyematsu.
Early Reminiscences. Scheurer Kestner.
Sainte-Beuviana. E. Faguet.
Élémer Bourges. P.
The Social Life of the Birds. M. d'Aubusson.
Stephen Phillips and Metrical Drama in England. H. D. Davray.
Carolus Duran. Paul Gsell.
Jan. 15.

- Peace for Russia. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu.
The Nationalist Reaction in Art. Camille Maclair.
The Invasion of England. Arnold White.
The Planet Saturn; the Veil of Truth. Illus. C. Flammarion.
The Spanish. M. Ugarte.
Reminiscences. Contd. Scheurer-Kestner.
The End of Schools of Literature. G. Pellissier.
The Social Life of the Birds. Concl. M. d'Aubusson.
Saint Georges de Bouhélier. M. Le Blond.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—HACHETTE. 62 fr. per ann. Jan. 1.
Montalembert. Léon Lefebvre.
In a Japanese Port, 1902. Contd. Pierre Loti.
Madame Royale and the Duc d'Angoulême. Contd. Ernest Daudet.
Summer Impressions of London. Th. Bentzon.
Old France and Young America: the Campaign of Vice-Adm. d'Estaing in 1778. G. Lacour Gayet.
"Tristan and Isolda." C. Bellaigue.

Jan. 15

Income Tax. Jules Roche.
Memoirs, 1809-1813. Comte de Rambuteau.
In a Japanese Port, 1902. Contd. Pierre Loti.
Madame Royale and the Duc d'Angoulême. Contd. Ernest Daudet.
John Constable. Emile Michel.
Choderlos Laclos. René Doumic.
Christina of Northumberland. T. de Wyzewa.

Revue Economique Internationale.—FÉLIX ALCAN, PARIS. 5 fr. Jan.

The Congo State. Baron Carl von Stengel.
Agrarian Problems and Rural Life in Hungary. Comte J. Mailath.
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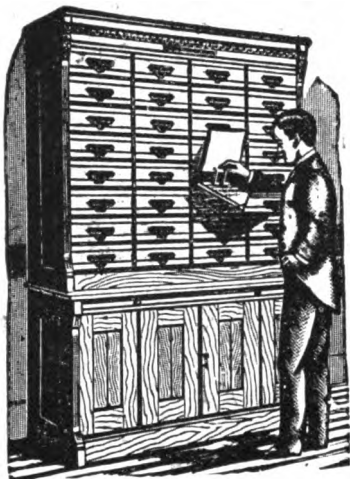
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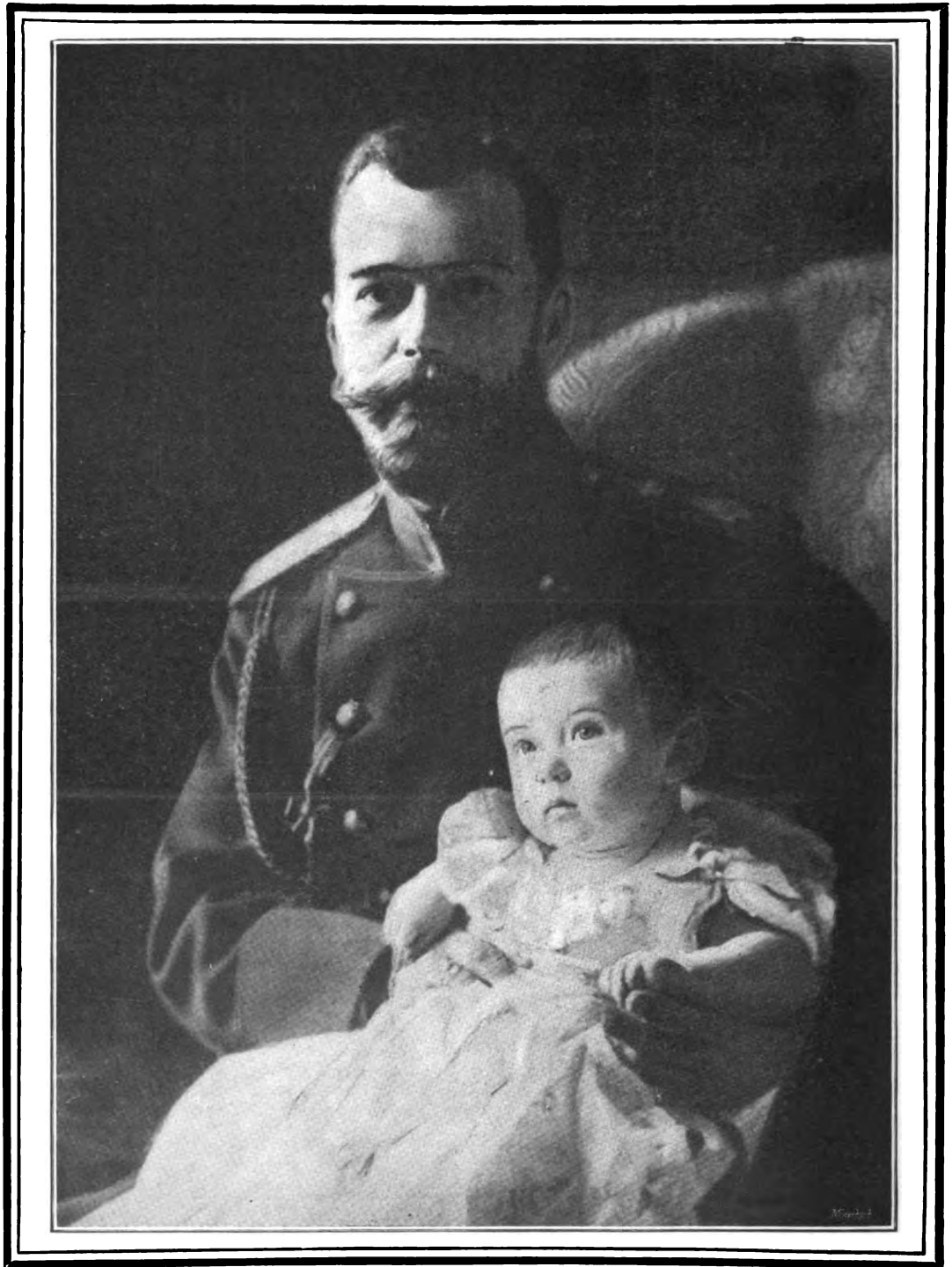
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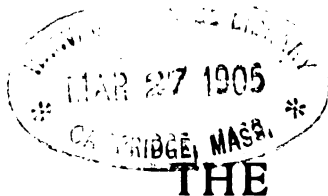
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THE TSAR AND HIS HEIR.



THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, March 1st, 1905.

**The Report
of the
North Sea Commission.**

The International Commission, consisting of five Admirals of repute, representing the Governments of Britain, Russia, America, France, and Austria, after a prolonged and patient hearing of all the evidence that could be produced on both sides, pronounced its decision on Saturday, February 25th :—

Rojdestvsky's precautions were justified in view of the warnings he had had of impending attack.

The delay to the transport *Kamchatka* was, perhaps, the incidental cause of the affair.

There was nothing excessive in the measures of precaution adopted.

Firing was opened in consequence of the appearance of a "suspicious vessel."

The responsibility for this act and its consequences must fall on Admiral Rojdestvsky.

The Russians fired on their own vessel, the *Aurora*.

The fishing fleet committed no hostile act.

No torpedo-boats were present, therefore the opening of firing by Rojdestvsky was not justifiable.

The Commission thinks the Russian sailors were under an "optical illusion."

Rojdestvsky is not blamed for continuing his voyage without stopping to aid the victims of his cannonade, but the Commission thinks he ought to have reported the matter to the shore so that aid could be sent.

No aspersions are cast on the Russian military capacity or humanity.

The verdict is reasonable and just.

**A Great Triumph
for
Reason and Peace.**

It confirms everything that was advanced in these pages when almost all our contemporaries were howling like criminal lunatics about the "outrage." That the Russian Admiral had made a bad blunder, but one by no means unnatural under the circumstances, was evident from the first. Two sentences from the Report may be quoted in full :—

In any case, the Commissioners are glad to recognise unanimously that Admiral Rojdestvsky personally did all that he could from beginning to end to prevent the trawlers, recognised as such, from being the object of the fire of the squadron.

The Commissioners, in ending this report, declare that their views, which are soundly formulated in it, are not in their idea of a nature to cast any aspersion on the military capacity or on the sentiments of humanity of Admiral Rojdestvsky and the *personnel* of his squadron.

Will any of our blustering editors apologise?
Not one.

**Demoniacs
of
the Press.**

Whether we like this decision or dislike it, the advantage of such a mode of settlement is obvious.

We can accept the verdict of the International Tribunal without any loss of honour, without abandoning our own opinion as to the merits of the case. As ample compensation is secured to those who have suffered by what is now judicially declared to have been a natural although deplorable blunder, it is difficult to conceive that any one out of Bedlam or Broadmoor could fail to see in this incident a welcome illustration of the value of the new resource of civilisation supplied by the Commissioners d'Enquête of the Hague Convention. There are, however, some such demoniacs not only at large, but in control of newspapers of enormous circulation. One of these criminal lunatics actually declared, on receiving an inaccurate description of that verdict, that it was "a deathblow to arbitration"; that "should similar incidents recur in the future, the people of this country will have recourse to instant reprisals, and not to an International Court." If the people of this country were so crazy, they deserve all that would befall a nation which made blind passion its counsellor, while it had not even sufficient forethought to supply itself with artillery. Until we have guns that can shoot, even the maddest of Jingoists might welcome a tribunal that would save us the necessity of vindicating our honour by instant war on sea and land all over the world.

**The Slaying
of
Grand Duke Serge.**

The welter of confusion in Russia shows no sign of abating. On February 17th the Grand Duke Serge—the Tsar's uncle—was blown to pieces by a revolutionist at the gates of the Kremlin. He was forty-eight years of age, grandson-in-law of Queen Victoria, and brother-in-law of the Tsarina. As Governor-General of Moscow he had been conspicuous as a resolute and ruthless upholder of authority, and as such he was the first conspicuous notable sentenced to be executed by the revolutionists. This, of course, is within the rules of the game of politics in Russia. It is a bloody game, but it has its rules, and assassination is the substitute which Autocracy prefers to risk rather than face the unknown dangers of a parliament. It is to be noted that the assassination of Serge seems to have produced a reaction in favour of the Government among the peasants, and for days after the murder it was hardly safe

for students to be seen in the streets of Moscow. The assassin, who was arrested, professes to desire only to free the Tsar from evil advisers, the object of all members of the Opposition, the attainment of which is facilitated in constitutional countries by methods less drastic than the use of bombs charged with a solution of picric acid. All observers on

the spot report that disaffection and discontent among the educated classes are universal, and that the working-classes in the towns are mutinous. The Government can still depend upon the Army and the peasants, and the great machine of the administration never stops.



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[Russell and Sons.

The late Grand Duke Sergius and his Wife.

The Duke was assassinated in Moscow on February 17th. He was born in 1857, and in 1884 married Elizabeth Feodorovna, daughter of the late Princess Alice of Hesse, who was King Edward's sister.

**In the Valley
of
Decision.**

The telegrams from St. Petersburg all through last month contradict each other day by day. The most contradictory assertions related to the intention of the Emperor to summon the Zemski Sobor, the ancient Muscovite National Assembly, to whose action in the seventeenth century the Romanoff dynasty owes the Crown. One day we were assured the Zemski Sobor was to be summoned; the next it was declared that the Tsar was so unalterably opposed to the summoning of the Zemski Sobor that the subject must not even be discussed. Then, on the third day, it was proclaimed that the Tsar had made up

his mind to call the Zemski Sobor at once, and leave its members to decide the question of peace and war. The probability is that the Tsar, who is confronted by one of the most momentous issues that can ever face a ruler, is pondering deeply as to what it is his duty to do. It is, of course, very easy for irresponsible advisers in London, especially when they are such

obstinate Tories as to refuse to give Ireland, say, one-half the Home Rule which Finland possesses, to prescribe radical reforms to the Russian Emperor. But it is another thing to decide to carry out these reforms without a single statesman to help you who has been trained in any other school but that of autocracy, with the dead weight of the whole bureaucracy thrown against you, and with an unpleasant consciousness that any really drastic move towards constitutionalism might lead to a palace revolution, in which you might feel you were not unjustly executed as a traitor to the system which you had sworn to maintain.

The Tsar's Mind.

The usually well-informed special correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* lost his balance badly during the crisis, and telegraphed fairy stories about Provisional Committees and Yermoloff Constitutions and whistling Tsars. But he did telegraph one true thing, that is to say, one thing the source of which is clear and the truth of which is obvious to all who know the Tsar. When Count Tolstoi's son went to see Nicholas II. and recommended him to concede something like the Swedish Constitution to Russia, the Tsar made him the following reply, which so closely accords in spirit with what he said to me years ago, before all these troubles arose, that I have not the slightest doubt that here, at least, we have one authentic bit of truth in the midst of all the cock-and-bull stories with which the papers have been filled. The Tsar is reported as having said to young Tolstoi :—

His Majesty stated that he felt called by God to discharge certain arduous duties towards the great Russian people, and he was responsible to God only for the faithful performance of that irksome task. But he is actuated by a selfless love for the nation, and would recoil from no sacrifice to purchase its material and moral well-being. But in matters of that importance there must be no room for doubt. The Emperor would most gladly lay down part of his prerogatives and part of his responsibilities for the good of his subjects if by so doing he knew that he was in truth promoting their welfare. Nay, he would willingly divest himself of all his Imperial privileges and rank if that sacrifice were truly conducive to the improvement of his people's lot.

In fact, he would regard it not as a sacrifice but as a keen pleasure, for neither his character nor his training has fostered within him a passion for power or a love of responsibility. Left to himself, he would select from life's various pleasures the pure joys of serene family life, unbroken by the carking cares of State. But he is not left to himself. Providence has placed him in a most difficult and unenviable position, where he must stand like a sentry until the duty imposed upon him is accomplished. He cannot grant a Constitution nor concede other less sweeping demands for representative government, not because he is solicitous about the maintenance of his own privileges, but because those desires do not emanate from the Russian people, and their fulfilment would sorely embarrass, not relieve, the nation.

What Count Tolstoi Thinks.

While young Count Tolstoi has been imploring the Tsar to summon some sort of a National Assembly, Count Tolstoi *père* has been solemnly condemning, lock, stock and barrel, the whole scheme of the Liberal Reformers. There are only a few thousands of persons, he says, in all Russia who care anything about constitutional or even industrial reforms. It should never be forgotten that 120,000,000 out of the 140,000,000 Russians are peasants, and the 120,000,000, according to Count Tolstoi, want the land and nothing but the land. He is impartially against all governments, detesting socialism as much as autocracy. He is a Henry Georgite pure and simple. And so, he declares, are the Russian peasants. "Their sole desire is to own the land, which should no longer be an object of sale or purchase, but should be the common property of those who till it. At present the Russian people do not dream of revolution." As he does not think the Zemski Sobor would nationalise the land, he hopes nothing from the Zemski Sobor.

The Zemski Sobor in the Past.

As I have been almost the only Englishman who for the last quarter of a century has steadily and earnestly urged the Tsar to revive the ancient National Consultative Assembly of Muscovy, I am naturally delighted to see how Russian opinion has rallied round this particular proposal, which I believe Madame Novikoff was the first to bring before the British public. The first Zemski Sobor was summoned by Ivan the Terrible, in 1550, at a time when Russia was in a terrible state of internal turmoil. Its work was chiefly confined to domestic reform. In 1566 the second Sobor was summoned to advise the Tsar as to whether to make peace, or to carry on the war then raging with Poland. In 1584 a third Sobor elected Feodor to be Tsar. Fourteen years later, the fourth Sobor elected Boras Godounoff to the throne vacated by the death of Feodor. The most famous Zemski Sobor was that which was summoned in 1613. It began by placing the first Romanoff on the throne of Russia, and it continued in session for two years. In 1615, 1618, 1619, 1620 and 1622, Zemski Sobors sat at Moscow. They were constantly consulted about both home and foreign affairs. When at last Russia became more tranquil, the Tsar allowed ten years to pass without summoning a Sobor. Wars with Poland and with Turkey, and the urgent need of funds, compelled the reassembling of the Sobor in 1632,

in 1634, and in 1642. It was the Zemski Sobor that placed Alexis, the son of Mikhail, on the throne, and in 1648, while we were bringing Charles Stuart to the block, the Sobor was engaged in drawing up a Code of Laws. It met again in 1650, in 1651, and in 1653. After that year the Zemski Sobor was only a consultative shadow of its former self, although it is credited with having chosen Peter the Great as the rightful heir to the throne.

**How the
Zemski Sobor
was
Chosen.**

The Zemski Sobor was summoned in response to notes sent to the Governors of provinces or arrondissements. Constituencies were

compelled to send a minimum number of representatives, but they could send as many more as they pleased. Moscow always sent the largest contingent. In the Sobor sat the representatives of the Government of the palace and of the clergy, who constituted one division. The other division consisted of the representatives of the nobles, the merchants and the peasants, who were elected by their orders, and who deliberated also in their classes. In the earlier Sobors the peasants were only represented by the delegates sent from the towns. In 1613 they were represented by men of their own order. The Zemski Sobor met in the palace of the Tsar, and was opened, like an English Parliament, by a speech from the throne. The decisions of the Sobor were not obligatory upon the Tsar. But generally their decisions coincided. Circumstances have changed so much since the seventeenth century that Nicholas II. need not be particular as to a too exact reproduction of the ancient Zemski Sobor. The one essential thing is that the Tsar and his people should have some recognised method of taking counsel together, and that the ancient Zemski Sobor undoubtedly supplied.

**The Opening
of
Parliament.**

The last Session of the ill-omened Khaki Parliament of 1900 opened with a long King's

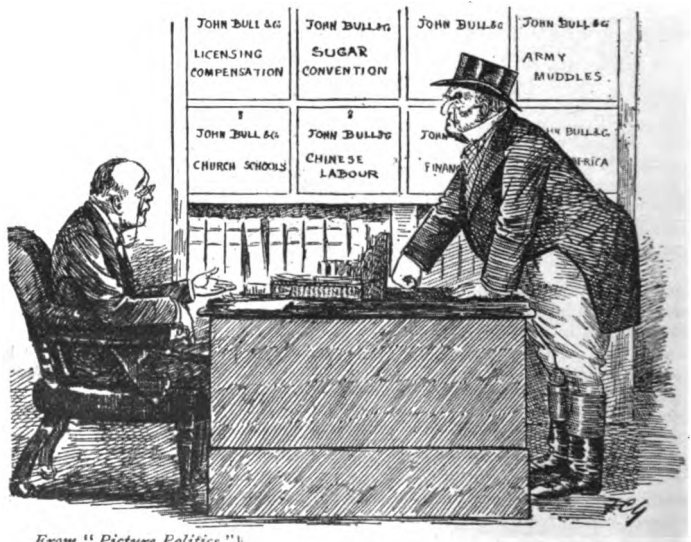
Speech on February 14th. Calmly oblivious of their coming doom, Ministers produced the following legislative programme:—

1. Alien Immigration (1904).
2. Unemployed.
3. Scotch Education (1904).
4. Workmen's Compensation Act Amendment (1904).
5. Ministry of Commerce.
6. Valuation Law (1902, 1903, 1904).
7. Naval Prizes (1904).

8. Notification of Accidents.
9. Agricultural Rate Act Renewal.
10. Butter Adulteration (1903).
11. Cases stated for Court of Crown Cases Reserved.

The one novelty in the Speech was the following passage relating to the question of Redistribution:—"Your attention will be directed to proposals for diminishing the anomalies in the present arrangement of electoral areas which are largely due to the growth and movement of population in recent years." Lord Lansdowne, in the debate on the Address, expressed a belief that "we may, after all, be able to take those preliminary measures in reference to Redistribution and give effect to them in another Session of Parliament." No one, however, has taken these "proposals" seriously.

Some considerable sensation was occasioned in the second week of the month by the publication of a letter from Lord Spencer which was mistaken in some quarters as a proclamation of the Liberal programme for the General Election. It was promptly explained that Lord Spencer had merely been thinking on paper for the benefit of Mr. Corrie Grant, and that the Liberal manifesto for the Election has not yet been drawn up. That we can well believe. Of the negative articles in Lord Spencer's written soliloquy nothing need be said. He is, of course,



From "Picture Politics."

Brought to Book.

JOHN BULL: "I'm surprised at your conduct, sir. You got a cheque from me in 1900, and you promised to pay it into the war account. What do you mean by using it to help the Church and the Trade?"

MR. BALFOUR: "Well, when I'd got the majority I could do what I liked. (Defiantly) I've done nothing unconstitutional."

JOHN BULL (angrily): "You've done something much worse. You've broken the promises you and Mr. Chamberlain made me—promises I was foolish enough to believe that, as honourable men, you meant to keep. I know better now!"

against Protection, against Retaliation, against Preference, against Food Tax. The question of a Colonial Conference must wait until the country has pronounced its opinion on Fiscal Reform. Of positive proposals Lord Spencer made the following :—

EDUCATION.—Schools paid for with public money must be placed under public control, and all sectarian tests abolished for teachers.

LICENSING.—Vested interests of publicans to be limited.

RATES AND TAXES.—Introduce as soon as possible a broad and comprehensive measure to deal with the whole basis and incidence of taxation and rating, which, both in town and country, are now antiquated and need drastic reform.

SOUTH AFRICA.—We must earnestly work towards giving the new Colonies the fullest measure of representative and responsible government, and towards fulfilling all the financial engagements which were made with the Colonists at the close of the war.

CHINESE LABOUR.—Refer the question to responsible Governments of the new Colonies. Until this end is fully achieved the Home Government must promote the real interest of all the South African Colonies, without continuing beyond the obligations of existing contracts any system of indentured labour.

IRELAND.—Liberals will always be ready, at the proper moment, to extend the application of the principle of self-government in that country, whose sufferings from misgovernment have so often been a danger to the State.

LABOUR.—Trades Unions to be restored to the *status quo ante* Taff Vale judgment. Compensation for Injuries to Workmen Act to be suspended.

To these add declarations in favour of arbitration, and a protest against extravagance and waste in the national expenditure, and you have Lord Spencer's idea of the Liberal Programme.

It is a good enough programme, solid and satisfying as a plain suet pudding. It is to be hoped that when the Liberal Manifesto

A Suet Pudding Programme.

comes to be framed it will be a little more appetising. In the making of manifestoes catching phrases are as important as raisins in a plum pudding. A Committee of three—John Morley, Lloyd-George, and Winston Churchill—should be instructed to frame the Manifesto after the programme has been decided upon by the leaders—who, by the way, ought not to be considered as equivalent to the survivors of the last Liberal Cabinet. After the Manifesto left the hands of the Committee of Three, Mr. A. Birrell might supply garnishing, and the Historic Document could then be sent to the printers. For a weapon in the campaign, Lord Spencer's letter has too little edge to it. The references to Ireland and to Chinese labour are somewhat too much wrapped up in flannel, and the paragraph on retrenchment is not strong enough. It is, of course, unwise for prospective Ministers to be too precise in their promises. But the electors ought to be afforded some hint as to the probable number of millions the new Government will knock off the

Army Estimates. They are ten millions higher than they were before the Boer War, which was to do such great things in consolidating the Empire. At least half of that increase ought to be cut down without ceremony.

The Liberals and South Africa.

The best paragraph in Lord Spencer's letter was that in which he committed himself definitely to the two indispensable conditions of peace and security in South Africa, viz., responsible government in both the annexed Republics and the payment of our just-debts. We really must desist from cheating and swindling our new subjects if we wish them to trust us, and the immediate establishment of full responsible government at Pretoria and Bloemfontein is the only way to escape from an otherwise inextricable tangle of difficulties. If Lord Milner establishes a representative system of non-responsible government in the Transvaal its existence must be strictly limited to a couple of years. In the meantime Lord Kitchener's assurances must be made good by the immediate establishment of responsible government in the Orange Free State. The excuse for delay in the Transvaal was Johannesburg. There is no Johannesburg in the Free State. Upon this question of the indecency and impolicy of any further delay in keeping our promises, it may be well to quote some remarks of Sir J. Sievwright. When interviewed by the *South African News* (January 12th) he said :—

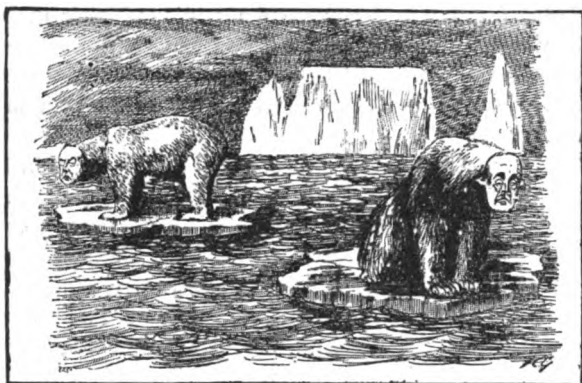
Had I been High Commissioner I would have recommended the British Government to set about giving responsible government to the new Colonies when the Vereeniging Peace was signed. A statesman of the Lord Durham type would have done it, with, I believe, as happy results as have flowed from his policy in Canada. . . . In any case, I don't see that the state of affairs could by any possibility have been worse than it appears to be at the present moment.

Sir J. Sievwright is not exactly the type of a wild Radical enthusiast. He is a man of affairs, and he knows what he is talking about.

The Afrikaner Bond is really a Cape Colony institution. It ought to justify its ambitious title by extending its organisation all over

The Greater Bond.

South Africa. Instead of doing this, what ought to have been the Transvaal branch of the Afrikaner Bond is now being organised under the title of Het Volk. The organisation appears to be practically identical with that of the Afrikaner Bond, and it is possible that a different name was chosen to allay Jingo suspicion. If so it was idle. The Jingoese have already declared war on Het Volk as a badly masked Bond. The long and utterly unnecessary delay that has taken place in conceding responsible government



Westminster Gazette.]

Drifting Apart: A Bleak Outlook.

to the Transvaal has brought the new organisation into existence, and the threatened production of a more or less fantastic sham of a representative system that will represent no one but the High Commissioner and his nominees provokes from plain men like General Beyers rough words of warning, of which wise men will do well to take due note. It was not General Beyers, but Sir James Sievwright, a Briton whose interests are bound up with the Empire, who, when asked what would happen if—which Heaven in its mercy forefend!—the Tories were to remain in office and were to refuse to give self-government, said, "That is a prospect no prudent man who knows South Africa would care to speculate about." Even the long-suffering worm turns at last, and the most patient of races may be excused if they discover that their Jingo rulers mean to swindle them once more, as they have so often been swindled before.

Alas! Poor Yorick!

When Mr. Chamberlain attempted to use Fiscal reform to direct public attention from the disastrous war which he had discovered was "no feather in his cap," but rather a millstone round his neck, I ventured to predict two things: first, that Mr. Chamberlain would fail disastrously, and, secondly, that as soon as he discovered that Protection was a dead horse, he would run away from his guns, as he has always run away from every cause that did not promise to be successful. Everyone admits that the first part of my prophecy has been

fulfilled to the letter. The Protectionist campaign has ended in a fiasco. Now we await the fulfilment of the second part of my prophecy. We have already seen Mr. Chamberlain chopping and changing. The high heroics of sacrifice for the Empire were speedily dropped like a hot potato. Then he fell back upon the vulgar old mendacious pretence that everyone would become richer and food would become cheaper if only we increased the taxes on imports. This being a worse failure than the other, he showed at Gainsborough a disposition to drop what the *Daily Telegraph* called "an economic policy in defence of menaced British industries which could be and was misconstrued into an espousal of Protection," and he is now harking back to the heroic policy of sacrifice for the sake of the Empire. After first standing on one foot and then standing on the other, Mr. Chamberlain's going back on the first foot is probably only a preliminary to his bolting altogether. He is a very bad fighter in a losing battle. The temptation to cut and run is irresistible.

**The
Methuen-
Junius Letters.**

Mr. Methuen, the publisher, who achieved a reputation as an author at a stroke by his admirable pamphlet issued towards the close of the Boer War, has now distinguished himself again by his "Letters to Mr. Chamberlain." Here is the way in which this modern Junius reckons up the great apostate:—

Unstable as water, tossed about by every new doctrine, the profligate and libertine of politics, you have ruined the two parties of the State. Soldier of fortune, you have known the fierce joy of conflict under every flag. Firm to no anchor, everything by turns and nothing long, irresistibly driven from pole to pole, the mouthpiece of other men's ideas and interests,



Westminster Gazette.]

United we stand.

**An Intervention.**

Divided we fall.

you have passed through the whole gamut of experience. The champion of Home Rule and its bitterest foe, the author of Majuba, and the destroyer of the Boers, the Jack Cade of Lord Salisbury, and the idol of his nephew, the hero of Free Trade, and the prophet of Protection, Little Englander and Imperialist—each contrary creed inspires in you an equal passion; each varying fashion you defend with the same lucidity. To you causes are but counters, words but baits, figures but illustrations.

It provoked a smile to hear Mr. Chamberlain comparing himself to Cobden. The great Free Trader, it is true, had to fight against tremendous odds and ultimately triumphed. But Mr. Cobden was not afraid of being beaten to-day and to-morrow and the next day, because he was a man of conviction to whom victory was welcome but not essential. With Mr. Chamberlain it is otherwise. If he does not win to-day he begins to fear that he will have to run to-morrow, and if the morrow brings no change of fortune the next day usually finds that Mr. Chamberlain has discovered excellent good reasons for changing sides.

**His Dislike
of
the British Empire.**

The latest indication of the profound uneasiness of Mr. Chamberlain at his present forlorn and hopeless position is to be found in his angry discontent with the British Empire. The worst Little Englander could not have said more unkind things about the Empire than Mr. Chamberlain said at Gainsborough on February 1st. A very short time ago the British Empire was the very god of his idolatry. To suggest that it was not the last word of statesmanship, the perfect embodiment of supreme wisdom, was then to write yourself down as a Little Englander and a pro-Boer. But now this ideal perfection of empires has disappeared. Mr. Chamberlain even proclaimed aloud, in the bitterness of his soul, that the British Empire is not an empire at all, and therein he is for once absolutely right. It is, however, rather late in the day for him to discover this, when he has all these years been beating the Imperial tom-tom and persecuting, like another Saul of Tarsus, all who saw the truth before his tardy conversion. Now he tells us the British Empire is "a loose bundle of sticks bound together by a thin tie of sentiment and sympathy," which is "so slender that a rough blow might shatter it and dissolve it into its constituent elements." These be thy gods, O Israel! The result of trying to think Imperially has been somewhat disastrous to the Imperial fetich. Mr. Chamberlain wants to destroy the British Empire as it now is, in order to replace it by an Empire of the kind they make in Birmingham and in foreign parts. But the British Empire as it is is good enough for Britons.

"A. B." Up,
"J. C." Down.

The net result of the two years' intriguing and manœuvring between the Prime Minister and his formidable ex-colleague and quondam rival is that Mr. Balfour is on the top and Mr. Chamberlain is at the bottom. Mr. Balfour, shifty and nebulous in all other points, has stuck to his guns as to the impossibility of making any alteration in our Free Trade policy until after two general elections, one of which has to sanction the summoning of the Colonial Conference on Preference, and the other to pronounce upon the decision at that Conference. Meantime, Mr. Balfour, by way of postponing the first of these elections to the latest possible date, is dawdling with the question of Redistribution this Session, in order to obtain an excuse for prolonging his existence till next



[*Westminster Gazette.*]

The Dog that won't be got rid of.

(After a George Cruikshank illustration in "Oliver Twist.")

Session, when the question is to be taken up in earnest. No wonder Mr. Long tells us that "it will be a long time, perhaps even a generation," before anything is done in the way of fiscal reform. Mr. Chamberlain and his henchmen declare the question is urgent; they profess to desire an immediate appeal to the country. But they dare not face the constituencies. So the urgent question is hung up to the Greek Kalends, and J. C. is compelled to assent to a decision which seals his own doom.

**The Blessings
of
Protection.**

The price of sugar tends steadily upwards, to the no small dismay and indignation of the housewife everywhere. One reason why the Government desire to postpone the General Election is their forlorn hope that the price of sugar may fall somewhat, and that the argument against their fiscal

nostrums should not be so very strongly felt in every unsugared cup of tea and coffee. The German Reichstag is discussing the new commercial treaties, which entail, among other blessings, increased taxes on imported food. In the course of the discussion it came out that the result of the adoption of the policy of fiscal retaliation which Mr. Balfour hankers after has been that five out of the seven contracting countries threatened by retaliation have promptly raised their tariffs against German goods. It stands to reason that it must be so. And the same result, we may depend upon it, would follow any attempt to carry out Mr. Balfour's policy of arming our negotiators with a big revolver.

**The Verdict
of
the Country.**

The Conservatives succeeded in carrying their candidate for the Everton division of Liverpool, and as the new member is a Fiscal Reformer, and the reduction of the Tory majority was only 26 per cent. on the last recorded in that constituency, some Liberals have been rather glum. There is no reason for dissatisfaction. Upon the polls of 1900 the Liberals show an increase of from 35 to 40 per cent., while the Unionists show a decrease of from 5 to 10 per cent. At Everton there was no contest in 1900. The only polls with which last month's figures can be compared are those of 1885 and 1892 — the two years when the Liberals swept the country. Hence it is the more remarkable that the Liberal poll should show a rise of 24 per cent. over the figures of 1885 and of 18 per cent. over those of 1892 than to have shown an increase of 40 per cent. over the figures of 1900. If at the General Election all England shows a rise of the Liberal poll of 35 per cent. over the figure of 1885, and a corresponding drop of 10 per cent. of the Unionist vote, the Liberals would have 200 majority. It is curious how difficult it is to make people understand the simple science of electoral meteorology. A Liberal candidate for a London constituency reproved me the other day for my optimism. "Look at Mile End," he said, lugubriously. "Let us look at Mile End," I said. "My dear fellow, you will simply romp in, if you in your constituency can effect the same displacement of political forces as was registered at Mile End." And the same holds good of almost every seat in the London area.

**The
Home Rule Bogey.**

I have dealt so fully elsewhere with the story of the cowardly abandonment of their Irish policy by the Government on the insolent summons of a handful of Orange Ascendancy men,

that I need not refer to it here except to refer to the bearings of the incident on the General Election. Mr. Balfour evidently calculates that it will help the Unionists by enabling them to force the fighting on an issue on which his party are united and the Liberals divided, instead of being compelled to court defeat by an election turning on the Fiscal question, on which his party is split while the Liberals are a unit. But that calculation overlooks the immense advantage which the recent incident gives to the Liberals in silencing the dissentient minority in their own ranks and in providing a much-needed formula for the General Election. We are all for Devolution; there is not a Liberal, even of the shadiest, who is not prepared to go at least as far as Sir Antony MacDonnell and Lord Dunraven. What the whole Liberal party can safely pledge itself to do this Parliament is to bring in a measure of Devolution which the Irish can accept as a halfway house to Home Rule, and which we can force upon the House of Lords with the support not only of our united party, but also with that of Lord Dunraven and his supporters. It is impossible for us to compel the House of Lords to accept Home Rule as a corollary of next Election. But Devolution as demanded by all moderate Conservatives, that surely the majority in next Parliament will be able to exact from the Lords.

**The
American Senate
and the
Arbitration Treaties.**

The American Senate has a constitutional right to be consulted upon every international treaty, nor can any such treaty be concluded without the approval of two-thirds of the senators. This provision wrecked the first Anglo-American Arbitration Treaty. It has now endangered all the whole series of arbitration treaties which the President had negotiated providing for the automatic reference of unimportant disputes to the Hague Court whenever arrangements were made for such reference by the Governments concerned. The Senate took alarm at this provision. Every such arrangement, they insisted, must be regarded as a separate international treaty which is null and void until approved by a two-thirds majority of the Senate. It is the fashion to speak of this decision arrived at as if it were fatal to the treaties. This is not necessarily the case. All that has been done has been to assert the right of the Senate to be consulted as to the terms of the arrangement or "compromis" which must always precede any reference to arbitration. Some idea of the number of arbitration treaties that have been entered into since the Hague Conference may be

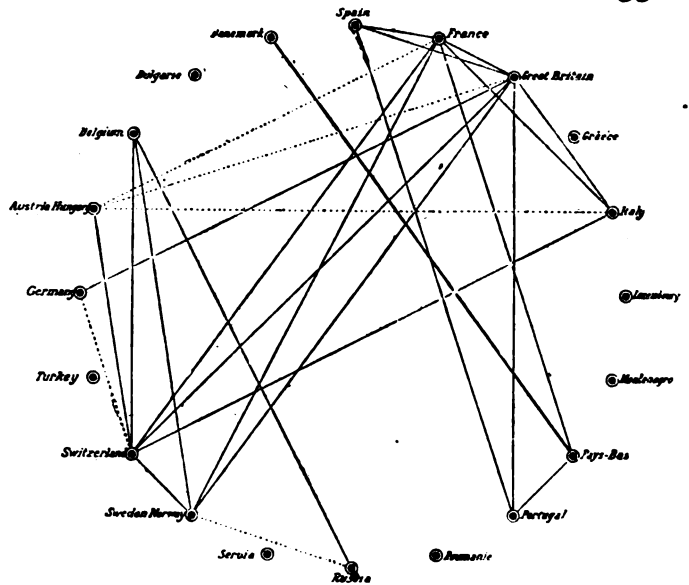
gained from the ingenious diagram reproduced from a most useful little book, "Désarmons les Alpes," which has just been issued by M. Gaston Moch.

**Where the Trade
does not
Follow the Flag.**

One of the most popular excuses for war is that it is necessary to cut throats to secure markets. Apart from the morality or immorality of this doctrine, our experience in Egypt seems to prove that although we spent millions in securing a predominant position in the valley of the Nile, it is Germany, which never spent a penny or killed a man, that has reaped the increase of trade. Twenty years ago 37·7 per cent. of the imports into Egypt came from Great Britain, last year our proportion had fallen to 34 per cent. Twenty years ago Germany only exported 0·4 per cent. of the total imports into Egypt; last year she exported 4 per cent., a tenfold increase in twenty years. We lost 3·7 per cent. of the import trade; Germany gained 3·6. Whatever else these figures prove, they do not exactly encourage the idea that fighting for markets is a profitable investment of capital.

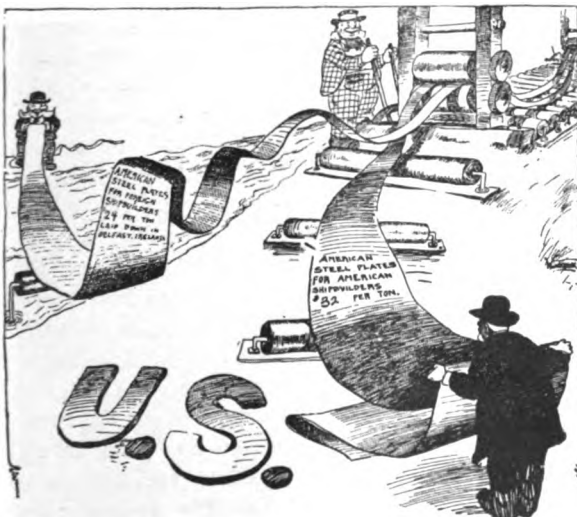
**The
Revival.**

There is no abatement in the Revival in Wales. Magistrates continue to report with gratifying monotony upon the unprecedented diminution of the charges at their Courts. The



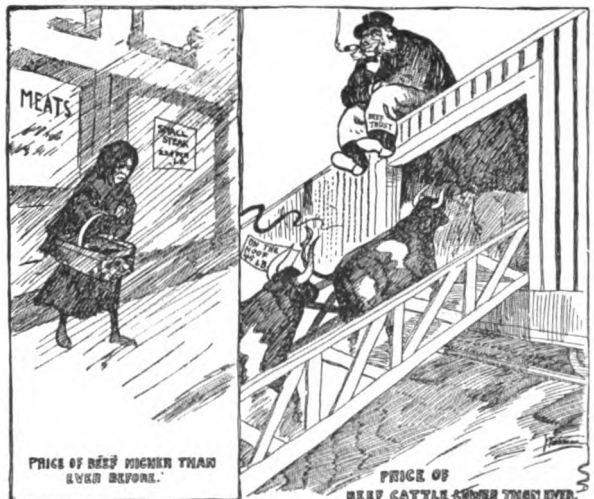
Arbitration Treaties concluded since 1899.

power that seems to be wielded by Mr. Evan Roberts is increasing. He is overwhelmed with pressing invitations to all parts of the kingdom. He has hitherto refused to leave the Principality and has declined even to visit Cardiff. He accepts or refuses invitations according as he is directed by the inner illumination of the Spirit. Since George Fox's time we have never had any religious leader who has so constantly, so unhesitatingly claimed to be directed in all his movements by the Divine Spirit. From various parts of the country reports pour in telling of a



Ohio State Journal.

What the Tariff does for the American Mercantile Marine.



Ohio State Journal.

Who Gets the Benefit?

quicken interest in religion. This is not confined to any one denomination or to any one country. Great religious awakenings are reported from Schenectady and from Denver, where recently, on a week-day, four hundred business houses closed their doors and 35,000 people crowded into the places of worship in answer to a proclamation of the mayor, and the state legislature adjourned for the day. There is great interest manifested in France in the Welsh Revival. But it is in Russia where the greatest results may be expected. More liberty is already allowed to the students, and already there is a stirring among the people. At Kharkoff we are told that

A great conference, extending over a week, has just been held. It was attended by delegates representing most of the great religious sects in the South. The question under discussion was whether or not a man can imitate Christ and lead such a life as He led. It was decided to subscribe funds with the object of establishing a village in the neighbourhood of Kharkoff. This village is to be populated by some 2,000 men and women, who wish to prove that they can live their lives according to Christ's example. All the property and ground is to belong to the sect.

It is a sign of the times—and a hopeful one.

Church and State at Home.

The National Free Church Congress meets in great force at Manchester this month, when we may expect to hear the final blast of the Nonconformist trumpet on the Education Question in England and in Wales before the General Election. There is some doubt as to whether the National Church Congress will meet at all this year, owing to the difficulty of finding a place in which to assemble. The Royal Commission continues its inquiries in Scotland, and, despite its incomprehensible refusal to take evidence as to the wishes of the donors of Church property, a good deal of evidence on that point is brought before them. It is now reported that the Lord Chancellor was fully persuaded in his own mind that all the property of the United Free Church was subscribed in the forties under the influence of Dr. Chalmers' eloquence. We can well believe it. Lord Halsbury's wits went wool-gathering over Predestination when he should have been concentrating his attention upon the vital question of the origin of the property at issue. Another minor question affecting the Church and State controversy has been raised by the attempt of the Paddington local authorities to rate the places of worship used by Passive Resisters on the ground that they are not exclusively used for religious services. If this is sustained, cathedrals in which musical festivals are held will also have to pay rates.

Church and State in France.

If our State Churchmen were now and then to cast an eye across the Channel, they might think twice and even thrice before forcing the issue of Disestablishment and Disendowment to the front. The Bill for the Separation of Church and State which M. Rouvier's Ministry has laid before the Chamber is a much more moderate measure than that of M. Combe's. But how would our Anglicans like to face such a provision as that which deprives the Church of all its ecclesiastical buildings after a period of two years' grace, and then only permits the Church to rent them on a ten years' lease? The Liberation Society has never, or, at least, not yet, dreamed of dealing in any such drastic fashion with the property of the Anglican Church. It has always been assumed that the Disestablished Church would be dowered with its cathedrals, churches, etc., as a parting legacy from the State. But if the French precedent be followed, the Episcopal Church would have to pay rent for all its ecclesiastical buildings, and after twelve years it might see itself dispossessed by some religious or secular rival who offered a higher rent. The peril may be remote, but the object-lesson in France ought to make our enterprising Primate walk warily when next a snap election renders it possible for him to snatch an unfair advantage at the cost of the Nonconformists.

How Long will it Last?

The difficulties of the Ministry increase and multiply, and there are indications that Mr. Balfour is contemplating a desperate effort to force a General Election on the Home Rule issue. Lord Hugh Cecil, one of the staunchest of Free Traders, is now protected by the official Conservative organisation from the Protectionist attack threatened on his seat at Greenwich. Mr. Balfour, in his letter on the Buteshire election, tries to revive the Home Rule bogey. No one knows how much longer the internecine feud between the Orangemen and Mr. Wyndham can be prevented from coming to a head. Lord Milner at last has resigned, and there is some talk of the appointment of a Cabinet Minister as his successor. Such an appointment would challenge the Liberal party to make the recall of a Jingo High Commissioner the first plank in the South African policy. Altogether the outlook is stormy, and although Mr. Balfour's ingenuity and resource are almost superhuman, the pitcher that often goes to the well gets broken at last. And Mr. Balfour's fall can hardly be averted much longer.

**The
Marriage Alliance
with Sweden.**

We are all pleased that at last we draw closer to Sweden. Scandinavia is the motherland of many of us. The old Scandinavian sea kings were much more romantic ancestors to boast of than the Germans from whom also many of us have sprung. But hitherto, while we have married no end of princes and princesses into Germany, we have not sent any of them to Stockholm. Now a welcome change has been made by the betrothal of the daughter of the Duke of Connaught to the grandson of the King of Sweden



Photograph by]

[G. Florman.

The Crown Prince of Sweden and Norway.

Born, 1858; married, 1881, to Princess Victoria of Baden.

King Oscar last month practically retired from the business of kingship, leaving the Crown Prince to undertake the responsibilities of a throne not yet vacated. The Duke of Connaught's daughter, Queen Victoria's granddaughter, becomes the granddaughter-in-law of King Oscar, and will ultimately be Queen of Sweden. As one of the reasons for tolerating the survival of monarchies is that their scions constitute valuable assets for the matrimonial alliance market, it is always satisfactory when, as in the present case, we make a good investment of part of our royal stock.



Photograph by]

[Lafayette, Dublin.

Princess Margaret of Connaught.



Photograph by]

[Florman, Stockholm.

Prince Gustav Adolf of Sweden.

A ROYAL BETROTHAL.

**The Citizenship
of
Women.**

The near approach of the General Election adds to the importance of the effort that is being made by the advocates of woman's suffrage to secure a first-class debate and a test division on the question before the Dissolution. Mr. Bamford Slack has secured the second place for the Woman's Enfranchisement Bill on May 12th. If Parliament has not been dissolved before then, that Bill ought to be carried by a majority of 150. Meantime any of our readers who are anxious that this great onward stride in the direction of an advanced civilisation should be taken without more delay, will do well to write to their

members privately expressing a hope that they will not fail to be in their place on May 12th and vote for the second reading of the Bill. We want to have the sheep clearly separated from the goats before the ballot-box is opened. I do not ask that every one of the goats who vote against the Bill should be marked down for electoral execution. But they ought to be clearly labelled and put in a pen apart to await the uncovenanted mercies of their constituents. It is simply monstrous that a Parliament which is to deal chiefly with questions of social and domestic importance should be elected by a constituency from which the most important partner in the management of the home is carefully excluded.



The late Adolf Menzel in his Home at Berlin.

The artist is the little old man in the chair ; his friend is Professor Werner, director of the Berlin Academy. Menzel was held to be the greatest German painter of recent times. He was ennobled by the Kaiser on his eightieth birthday. He died in Berlin on February 9th, aged eighty-nine years.

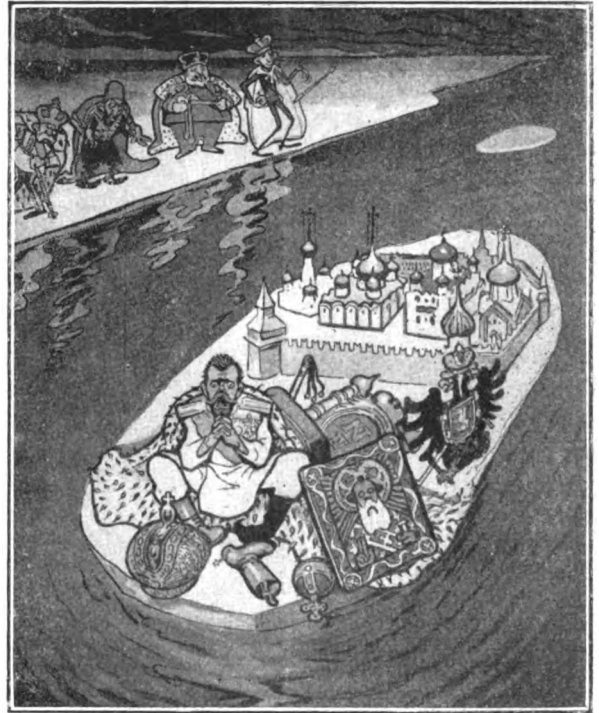
CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

SO far as Russia is concerned, the poet's prayer is plentifully answered this month. The tragic deeds—and still more the tragic dread—which gather round the Romanoff dynasty are pathetically or whimsically mirrored by German, American and Italian artists.

The sword of Damocles hanging over Mr. Balfour is a parable by contrast of the bombs leaping from the graves of massacred Russians and threatening the slippery path of the autocracy.

The war invites less caricature than impending revolution. The once snowy reputation of General Stoessel is shown melting away before the fierce rays of public opinion, as it rises towards the noontide of publicity.



[*Lustige Blätter.*]

An Ice Voyage on the Neva.



[*By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."*]

Damocles the Indifferent.

ARTHUR B. DAMOCLES: "Ah! same old sword."



[*Judge.*]

Written in Blood.

[New York.]

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*Kladieradatsch.*

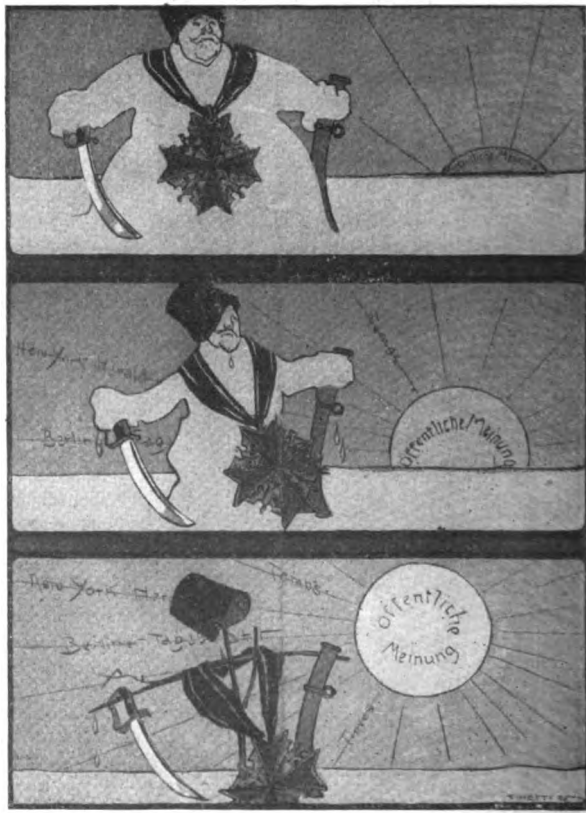
Reception of the Workmen in St. Petersburg.
TREROFF: "Have no fear; he is not sated, so go in quietly and make your compliments."

*Puck.*

[New York.]

Unconditional Surrender.**PEACE:** "When shall it be, your Majesties?"*Simplicissimus.*

Grand Duke Vladimir,
Conqueror of St. Petersburg.

*Lustige Bätter.***Public Opinion**

In three stages, as applied to General Stössel.

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Il Papagallo.]

The Modern Prometheus.

[Bolognà.]

As of old Prometheus is bound to the rock ; and fire and sword and the slaughter of the innocents take the place of justice to the oppressed. When, O civilised nations, will you shake off your cold, marble-like indifference, and rise to forbid the cruelties of Autocracy !



Neue Glühlichter.]

The Tsar and Vladimir.

What will the end be ?



Kladderadatsch.]

In the Bear's Cage.

Will the tamer be able to keen off the infuriated animal ?

Digitized by Google (Feb. 5.



Illustrated in the "War Magazine."

[Tokyo.]

On the Fall of Port Arthur.

The contrast between the Japanese conqueror as he appears to himself, and the Yellow Devil as he appears to some schools of Continental opinion, is shown here in the same column.

The fiscal agility of Herr Bülow is satirised under the figure of a game now no longer unfamiliar to English readers.

A French pencil groups the new Ministers and their measures.



Kiastleradatsch.]

From Berlin to Vienna.

The celebrated ski-runner, Bernhard Bülow, succeeds in making a leap 17m. in height, which constitutes a record.



Jugend.]

The Yellow Peril Returns Thanks "pour le mérite."



La Si'honette.]

The New French Ministry.

[Paris.]

The miscellaneous cartoons which follow hit off, among other things, the way in which the powers of wealth are supposed to exploit, for their various ends, British valour in South Africa, Protection tariffs in America, their "pull" on the American Senate. The

gratitude of India to Lord Ripon, the disillusion of Australia in respect of Federation, and the Prussian view of the one merit which is sure to open the gates of Heaven, also come in for humorous comment.



Le Rire.

[Paris.]

The Rising Sun in the East.



Yellow Labour for the Rand.

GHOSTS OF THE BRITISH DEAD: "Look there, Bill; that's what you and I and twenty thousand others died for."

[This is the cartoon in the *Morning Leader* of January 21st which Mr. Lyttelton, the Colonial Secretary, described in the House of Commons as "one of the most infamous documents that could exist in the world."]



Lustige Blätter.

[Berlin.]

Kubelik.



Life.

Our Boys: Andy.

(Represents Mr. Carnegie building his Free Libraries.)



Collier's Weekly.

[U.S.A.]

"Next, Please."



Hindi Punch.

[Bombay.]

The Mahara'ah Ripon.

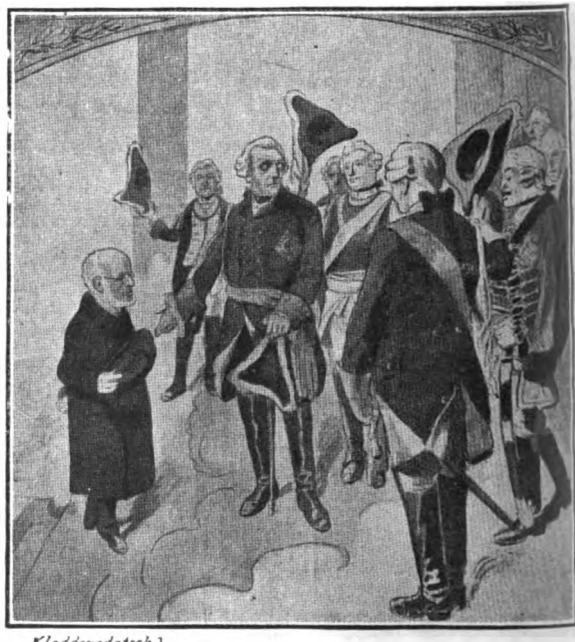
This is a graceful acknowledgment of the kindly message sent by Lord Ripon to the people of India at the time of the Congress. He is described as the "ever-to-be-remembered and most cherished Viceroy of India."



Melbourne Punch.

Hope Told a Flattering Tale.

SPIRIT OF HOPE (to Australia): "Federate, and all this will I give you."
(We have federated, and now we ask, more in sorrow than in anger: "Where is the splendid harvest?")



Kladderadatsch.

The Painter Menzel in Paradise.

"Gentlemen, he has done great things for Prussia."

First Impressions of the Theatre.—V.

MY FIRST MUSICAL COMEDY AND CHILDREN'S PLAY.

LAST month I had my first experience of the musical comedy, which I have hitherto avoided.

I went to see, or hear, "Veronique" at the Apollo Theatre. I should not break my heart if my first musical comedy should prove my last. But I also had another experience of a much pleasanter kind. I went to see "Peter Pan." And I heartily wish that every child and every grown-up who has still preserved the heart of a child, or any part thereof, could have an opportunity of seeing that charming spectacle.

Before describing my impressions of either, I must make a passing note of the reviving popularity of Shakespeare—and of Shaw. "John Bull's Other Island" has been so popular at the Court Theatre last month in the afternoons, that an Irish peer told me he had in vain attempted to book a seat. "House full" in the afternoon has encouraged the experiment of a series of evening performances. In time we may see this delightful play making the tour of the provinces. It is not the only play of Mr. Shaw's that has been performed last month. We have had the sequel to "Candida" at the Court, and "The Philanderer" in the City. Shaw stock is looking up.

But this is as nothing to the run on Shakespeare. Last month three of Shakespeare's plays were performed every night at three of the most popular theatres. "Much Ado About Nothing" has succeeded "The Tempest" at His Majesty's Theatre. "The Taming of the Shrew" still attracts crowds to the Adelphi; and Mr. Lewis Waller has revived "Henry V." at the Imperial. Besides these runs, the heroic and indefatigable Benson has played Shakespeare twice a day at the Coronet Theatre, Notting Hill, where the London public have had an opportunity of seeing "Macbeth," "King Lear," "Richard II.," and "The Comedy of Errors." It is a long time since the sovereignty supreme of the King by right divine of the drama was simultaneously acclaimed on so many London stages. May this be an augury of better things to come!

(10.)—"PETER PAN" AT THE DUKE OF YORK'S.

Peter Pan, the boy who wouldn't grow up, is a dainty, delightful little magician, who makes old boys grow young again at the Duke of York's Theatre, twice a day, six days a week. I saw it on its 98th performance. I hope to see it again on its 998th, for there is no reason why it should ever grow stale. It ought to share the eternal youth of its charming hero. Mr. J. M. Barrie deserves the thanks and the

congratulations of all who love children and of all who possess the faculty of being as little children. To become as a little child is the secret of entering other kingdoms besides the kingdom of heaven. I frankly own I was prejudiced against "Peter Pan," because of the legend put about that it was a dramatised version of the "Little White Bird." That legend is a libel upon "Peter Pan." The story is not by any means exceptionally attractive: it is tantalising, irritating, unsatisfactory. But "Peter Pan" is simply delightful, unique, and almost entirely satisfactory.

Imagine one of Hans Christian Andersen's charming Christmas stories, one of Captain Mayne Reid's hair-raising romances of scalp-raising Red Indians, and R. L. Stevenson's tales of bold buccaneers, all mixed up together, and the resulting amalgam served up in humorous burlesque fashion for the delight of the young folks, and you have "Peter Pan." Grey-bearded grandfather though I am, I felt as I looked at "Peter Pan" that I renewed my youth. It seemed as if I had never grown up. I was in the magic realm of the scalp-hunters, the enchanted wood of the gnomes, revelling in the daring devilry of the pirates, and clapping my hands with delight over the exploits of the darling, delightful, invincible Peter Pan. And I wondered as I left the theatre whether Mr. Barrie and Mr. Frohman had enough love for little children in their hearts to give some free performances of "Peter Pan" to the poor children of London town, to whom seats in the Duke of York's Theatre are as unattainable as a dukedom. The good old principle of tithes might be invoked to justify such occasional free performances as a thank-offering for a great, a continuous and an increasing success. Instead of the ancient Hebrew offering of the sheaf of the first-fruits, which was brought to the Temple in thanksgiving for the harvest, it surely ought not to be an impossible thing to get the principle accepted by all theatrical managers and authors that whenever a piece has made its century one free performance should be given as a thank-offering—a sheaf of first-fruits offered in thanksgiving to the poor of our people. And what play so admirably suited to initiate this law of thank-offering as "Peter Pan"?

"Peter Pan" opens with an immediate initial success—a success achieved by an actor whose human identity is so completely merged in the dog (fem.) Nana, that it is a moot point with many youngsters whether Nana is not really a well-trained animal. Nana, a black-and-white Newfoundland, is the nurse of the three children of Mr. and Mrs. Darling. She puts them to bed, tucks them in, and hangs out their clothes to air by the fire. After an amusing scene

with some medicine, the three children—the girl, little Wendy, and her two brothers—in their nighties and pyjamas, are sung to sleep by their mother, who is not only a darling in name but in nature. When the mother has gone and the night-lights are out, the window opens, and Peter Pan climbs into the room. Peter is a superb figure of a Cupid without his wings, who, nevertheless, and perhaps because he has no wings, flies much better than Ariel, as seen at His Majesty's "Tempest." A ruddy-faced, lithe-limbed, beautiful Cupid, not the chubby little Cupid of Thorwaldsen, but the divine boy of Grecian sculpture, a Cupid crossed with Apollo, a magical, mystical lad, with whom it is not surprising that everyone fell in love, from the fairy Tink-a-Tink to Tiger Lily, the Indian Queen. He wakes the little girl, and tells her he is the boy who did not want to grow up, and who, for that good reason, ran away from home, as soon as he was born, to the Never Never Land, where he has charge of all the boy babies who fall out of their perambulators. He never had a mother, does not know what a mother is. When the little maid proposes to give him a kiss her heart fails her, and she gives him a thimble as her kiss. Not to be outdone in generosity, he gives her a button as his kiss. Waxing bolder, Wendy kisses him, and explains that that is a thimble; and Peter Pan only knows of kissing as an exchange of thimbles. Peter astonishes Wendy by flying about the room, and she hears the bell of Tink-a-Tink, the fairy, whom Peter has inadvertently shut up in the drawer. Being liberated, Tink-a-Tink, a swift quivering white light, flies about the room. When the bell rings she talks, and Peter interprets her words to the wondering Wendy. At last she perches above the clock, and appears like a little Tanagra figure of light. And here I may make my only criticism. If Mr. Barrie were to go to any of Mr. Husk's *séances* he would hear fairy bells much better worthy the name than the muffin bell of Tink-a-Tink. And if he would consult any of the classics of the nursery he would discover that his white little statuette that perches above the clock may be anything in the world, but it is not a fairy. Tink-a-Tink could so easily be made so fascinating and so real an entity that I was surprised at such a failure in a play that is otherwise so admirably staged. Peter Pan, expounding the truth about fairies, explains that a fairy is born with every baby, but that, as a fairy dies whenever any boy or girl says "I don't believe in fairies," the mortality in fairyland is high. But unless something is done to make Tink-a-Tink a little more life-like than this darting light and white illuminated little statuette, I am afraid "Peter Pan" will raise rather than reduce the death-rate among the little people.

When Peter Pan tells Wendy that it is quite easy to fly she wakes her brothers, and the three kiddies make desperate and at first unsuccessful efforts to imitate Peter's flight backwards and forwards across the room. At last they master the secret, and one after another, the children fly out of the window

and disappear. They are off to the Never Never Land, where little Wendy becomes the mother of the forlorn "mitherless bairns" who live in the care of Peter Pan, clad in furs, in a region haunted by fierce wolves with red eyes, by prowling Redskins and savage pirates. The interest of the play never stops. The wolves are banished by the simple and approved method of looking at them through your legs. Wendy Moira Angela Darling, to quote her full name, comes flying overhead and is mistaken for a strange white bird. The children shoot at it, and Wendy falls apparently dead with an arrow in her heart. Peter Pan arrives, and, in fierce wrath, is about to execute judgment upon the murderer, when Wendy revives; the arrow has been turned aside by the button which Peter Pan had given her as a kiss. Grief being changed to rejoicing, Wendy is adopted as the mother of the brood, they build her a house, improvising its chimney pot by the summary process of knocking the crown out of a hat of that description. The scene shifts, and we are introduced to noble Redskins and ferocious pirates, in fierce feud with each other—a feud terminating unfortunately in the discomfiture of the Redskins after a desperate battle. Then we make the acquaintance of James Hook, the terrible pirate, whose right hand has been eaten off by a monstrous crocodile, which relished it so much it has spent all its time ever since tracking down the owner of the rest of the body. The pirate, who has replaced the missing hand by a double hook, is a holy terror to all his men. He fears neither God nor man, but he is in mortal dread of the gigantic saurian, which would have eaten him long ago but for the fact that it had swallowed a clock, the ticking of which in its inside always gives the pirate warning of its approach. At last, however, Peter Pan extricates the clock and the pirate meets his doom.

This, however, is anticipating. Peter Pan, who does not understand what love is, inspires Wendy, Tink-a-Tink and Tiger Lily, the Indian Queen, with a hopeless passion. He can only interpret it by saying that they all want to be his mothers. Poor Tiger Lily courts him with unreserve, but he is faithful to Wendy. The pirates capture all the children, and the pirate chief pours poison into Peter Pan's medicine glass. Tink-a-Tink, the faithful fairy, drinks up the fatal draught to save Peter. As she is dying, Peter Pan rushes to the front, and with a genuine fervour of entreaty that brought tears to some eyes, declared that if every child in the audience would clap its hands as a sign that it really did believe in fairies, Tink-a-Tink would recover. Of course there is an immediate response. This profession of faith in the reality of fairies revives the dying Tink-a-Tink, and the clanging muffin bell testifies to her complete restoration to health.

Before the children are captured by the pirates there is a delectable scene, charmingly true to life, where Wendy, the child-mother, tells stories to the

children after they have gone to bed. It is simply exquisite; the interruptions of the youngster insatiable for white rats, the exclamations of interest and approval, the *naïveté* and earnest make-believe of the little story-teller, are absolutely true to life. The story-telling was better than the pillow fight, which might have been much more realistic, and the dancing of the boy with the pillows on his legs was hardly in keeping with the realism of the rest of the scene.

The last act brings us to the pirate ship, where the children are captive. They are about to be made to walk the plank when the cockcrow call of the adorable Peter Pan is heard within. He slays two pirates who are sent to investigate the strange noise, blows out the captain's lantern, and finally engages the pirate captain in broadsword combat. The fight becomes general. The pirates, discomfited, leap overboard, and the children crowd round the victorious Peter Pan, whom we recognise as the latest lineal descendant of Jack the Giant Killer, and who, although no braggart, is calmly complacent as he reflects upon his prowess. "Yes," he says, as he seats himself after the battle, "I am a wonder." And a wonder he is, a wonder-child of the most approved pattern.

After the restitution of the lost children to their beautiful mothers—where, by-the-bye, in harping on the mystery of twins Mr. Barry ventures perilously near forbidden ground, Peter Pan returns to his house on the tree-tops, when the curtain falls upon him and his beloved Wendy standing, like jocund day, tiptoe on the misty forest tops.

I ought not to omit to mention that the crocodile gets the pirate after all; that the dear, delightful nurse-dog reappears, and is restored to his kennel, in which Mr. Darling has been living ever since the loss of the children; and that everything is wound up satisfactorily. Only we feel sad for Tiger Lily and the heroic fairy Tink-a-Tink; but then, when three people love one boy, it is beyond the power even of a Peter Pan to make them all happy. That reflection is probably foreign to the mind of the younger spectator. Old and young enjoyed "Peter Pan," are enjoying "Peter Pan," and will, I hope, go on enjoying "Peter Pan." For as yet not decimal one per cent. of the children of the land have seen "Peter Pan," and I wish they could all see it—every one.

(II).—"VERONIQUE" AT THE APOLLO THEATRE.

Matthew Arnold was not a Puritan. On the contrary, he was always making game of the Puritans. But one of the latest of his warnings was directed against what he described as the dangerous and perhaps fatal disease, the worship of the Goddess Aseleia, which he declared was the prevalent malady of France. "If," he said, "none of them can see this themselves, it is only a sign of how far the disease has gone, and the case is so much the worse." He concluded by declaring that "the present popular litera-

ture of France is a sign that she has a most dangerous moral disease." If "Veronique" be a fair sample of the popular musical comedy of London, and I am told it is better than most, then I am afraid the malady which Matthew Arnold located in France has crossed the Channel. "Veronique" is a play in which the conception of morality as a rule of life for man or woman is frankly treated as non-existent. Not a character in the play displays a glimmering perception of the fact that adultery is even a venial offence, much less a mortal sin. It is assumed as a matter of course that the hero, being young and handsome, ignores the Seventh Commandment. It is equally assumed as a matter of course that the girl whom he is going to marry considers it quite a natural and proper thing that he should come to his bride fresh from the arms of his mistress. Her only desire is to cut out her rival. That she had any right to expect, or that she has the slightest aspiration after the ideal of a husband who would be as stainless a bridegroom as he would expect her to be a bride, never crosses her mind. Of course, it may be very absurd and puritanical of me to object to the constant familiarising of the popular mind with what seems to me a false and fatal standard of immorality, but, all the same, I do object. I cannot conceive that the assumption of universal immorality as the atmosphere of society can be healthy or tend otherwise than towards evil. To put it bluntly, plays like "Veronique" seem to me likely to suggest to young men and women that if they give a free rein to vice, they are only doing what everybody else does, and that there's no great harm in it. That is not a suggestion which seems to me to make for right living, for pure homes, or for a healthy state of society. On the contrary, it makes directly for seduction, bastardy, prostitution, and the Divorce Court. In other words, it is of the devil devilish, and leads to hell in this world, whatever it may do in the world to come. That "Veronique" is a very pretty play, that the scenery, especially that of the second act, is charming, that some of the songs are melodious and many of the scenes very amusing, is true enough. But poison does not cease to be deleterious because it is served in a finely cut crystal goblet. And if all musical comedies are like "Veronique," or worse, then the ban which Puritans put upon stage plays might with reason be placed upon musical comedies.

I have been accused of many things in my life, but no one has ever called me a prude. No living English journalist has ever done more things shocking to Mrs. Grundy than stand to my credit or debit, as you choose to take it. I try to look at life sanely, and look at it as a whole, and no charge is more frequently brought against me than that I never shrink from discussing seriously with frank, plain speech questions arising out of the relations of men and women. Therefore it is not because there is adultery in the play that I object. There is adultery in life, and it is a fitting subject for the stage. But adultery as the *motif* of a tragedy is one

thing, and adultery assumed as the common ground of ordinary human relations is another. An adulterous atmosphere is not healthy on the stage or off it. And anything, either in drama or in literature, that suggests that there is nothing exceedingly sinful in sin, and that to make love to your neighbour's wife is rather the right thing for a fine gentleman to do, is bad. It tends directly to lower the moral standard of the average man, which is low enough in all conscience, and thereby operates directly to the degradation of women, who come to be regarded as mere material for vicious amusement.

In "Veronique," Madame Coquenard, who has been false to her husband, as he appears to have been habitually false to her, is confronted with the approaching marriage of her lover. They both think it a mere *mariage de convenance*, and she sings at him plaintively for quite a long time, imploring him to resume adulterous relations with her after his marriage. He demurs, apparently more because he is bored with her than because of any moral scruples; but she keeps on singing at him to come back, come back. The

scene can hardly be regarded as edifying. It is no use pretending that the relations between them were platonic. If they had been, there would have been no such tragic lamentation over a marriage which would have left such relations undisturbed.

Another and minor point, in which exception may fairly be taken to an episode rather than to the whole spirit of the piece, with which, however, it is only too much in accord, is the stupid and vulgar jest about the exposing of the under-garments of Countess de Champ Azur. We are told that she was riding on a donkey, attended by Monsieur Coquenard, who is making love to her, when the donkey threw her into a ditch. Thereupon Monsieur Coquenard, who is the buffoon of the piece, lets off a prolonged series of sniggering remarks. That a lady may by an accident expose herself is, of course, true enough. But only a blackguard would make jokes about it, and there is something suggestive of what Matthew Arnold called the dangerous moral disease of the worship of Lubricity when such dirty fooling is tolerated by the "ladies" and "gentlemen" who fill the Apollo Theatre.

HOW TO FINANCE A NATIONAL THEATRE.

MR. JAMES S. METCALFE publishes in the *North American Review* an ingenious calculation as to what it would cost to found and run a national theatre. He demands a sum of £1,200,000 as an endowment.

With this money he would secure the following objects:—

1. To construct in New York a theatre-building which shall be (a) an architectural ornament to the city; (b) safe; (c) comfortable; and which (d) shall possess on its stage all the modern accessories for the perfect presentation of any play;
2. Gradually to form and perfect the best and most thoroughly trained company of English-speaking actors in the world;
3. To acquire gradually a repertory of the standard plays in English, both classic and modern, and to present them in the best manner and with the nearest possible approach to artistic perfection;
4. To encourage American literature by giving production to adequate plays by American authors;
5. To choose, under scholarly advice, the best standard of pronunciation of our language, so that the usage of the National Theatre shall be a recognised authority and the preserver of pure speech;
6. To establish, in connection with the theatre, a conservatory in which shall be taught the elements of acting, including elocution, pantomime, fencing, dancing, and kindred necessities of the art;
7. To establish, in connection with the theatre, a library which shall not only be of value to the theatre in making correct standards in details of scene and costume, but which shall be available for American dramatists and writers on dramatic subjects;
8. To set a correct and artistic standard which shall be a continual incentive to the improvement of dramatic art in America.

The site and the building would cost £240,000. He estimates that the theatre would only make four productions in the first year, that each play would only run three weeks, and the whole season would be

over in three months. On that basis he draws up the following estimate:—

Cost of administration	£14,000
Salaries of company	25,000
Taxes, insurance and repairs	4,000
Expenses of conservatory	4,000
Cost of four productions	11,000
Total	58,000

He would invest the balance of his endowment fund after paying the cost of the building at 4 per cent. This he reckons would give him an annual endowment of £38,000, leaving the balance of £20,000 per annum to be provided by the sale of tickets.

Mr. Metcalfe objects to a State subsidy. He does not despair of a millionaire. But his original idea is that of inducing fifty persons each of whom would subscribe £20,000 in order to become proprietors of a roomy box in the National Theatre, and one hundred other persons who would subscribe £2,000 for the privilege of owning an estrade chair, subject to the following conditions:—

1. That the owners shall be entitled to their boxes or chairs on the occasion of all first presentations;
2. That, at any other time when they shall wish to do so, they shall have the right to use them for themselves or friends;
3. That when owners shall not indicate that they wish to use their boxes or chairs, the same shall be placed on sale to the general public, the proceeds to be set apart and, when the theatre shall have paid its running expenses, to be divided on an equitable basis among the subscribers to the endowment.

It would be interesting to hear what Mr. William Archer would say of this scheme.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

VI.—ON METAPSYCHICS: PROFESSOR CHARLES RICHET.



Professor Richet.

In all France there is not at this moment so admirably typical a Frenchman as Professor Charles Richet, who is this year President of the Psychical Research Society. Professor Richet is a member of the Academy of Medicine, Professor of Medicine, Editor of the great Dictionary of

Physiology, a *savant* of the first rank. He is more than a scientist. He is a man, a citizen of the world, cosmopolitan, international, and yet, in his essence, distinctively, delightfully French.

It was with sincere delight that I welcomed the new President to the sanctum at Mowbray House on the morning of his Presidential Address, and thanked him for undertaking so thankless a task.

"I have found the word we have been seeking so long," said M. Richet, with the eager delight of a schoolboy who has discovered a bird's nest, "and I hope you will help to give it currency."

"And what word is that?" I asked.

"Metapsychical," he replied. "Metapsychics."

I made a wry face, for the Professor pronounced "psychic" French fashion—*sishique*.

"You don't like it, eh? But you must. It is just what we need. You know how Aristotle, after writing on physics, went on to deal with questions other than physical in chapters which were styled metaphysical, or after-physics. Now, we have to do the same thing. Psychic is inadequate. Many phenomena which we investigate are not at all psychic. Occult will not do, for everything is occult until it is discovered, and then it ceases to be occult. No! Psychic won't do. Occult won't do. Metapsychics will do. It is the exact word."

"Yes, I see it now," I replied. "Aristotle, father of metaphysics; Professor Richet of metapsychics. It is a good word, and henceforth we must only speak of the Metapsychical Research Society. I congratulate the new President upon this rechristening of the old society."

"I have now got the word we wanted," Professor Richet went on. "But what we have not got is the Treatise on Metapsychics which will serve as a manual or compendium of all the phenomena which come under that general head."

"Myers' book on 'Human Personality' comes nearest to such a treatise," I suggested.

"Perhaps. But it is in itself a collection and examination of records relating to Personality. What we want is a synthetic work dealing with the whole field of metapsychical investigation, which will resolutely lay aside all that is doubtful and incomplete, and as resolutely confine itself to facts which are duly and substantially confirmed."

"It would be a good thing if you could find time to do it," I replied. "But imagine such a treatise drawn up by some people whom we know? Believe me, you will find the worst enemies of metapsychical research are the so-called Researchers, whose idea of research is that of hunting glow-worms with bull's-eye lanterns."

"In my address as president," said Professor Richet, "I am venturing to traverse the whole vast domain, treating the subject in its entirety in brief *résumé*. Of course, there are many things which we believe to be true, which we are quite satisfied are true, but which we cannot assert to be scientifically true. Science demands that scattered facts should be more or less co-ordinated with proofs and demonstrations founded upon frequent repetitions."

"Yes," I replied; "but how can science demand that a departed spirit shall always present itself to be photographed whenever the Researcher chooses to use his camera? If the same demand for demonstration by repetition were to be insisted upon in relation to you and me, we should find it practically impossible to prove our existence."

"Ah," said Professor Richet, "irrefutable photographs of spirits do not exist."

"Humph," I replied, "that depends upon what you regard as irrefutable. I am willing to admit that all precautions in the way of marked plates and absolute control of the whole process by scientific men of good faith are futile against supreme legerdemain and unscrupulous fraud. But what does seem to me irrefutable evidence is when you get the photograph of a spirit form whose identity is unknown to you and to the photographer, but which is instantly recognised by others not present at the time as an unmistakable portrait of a deceased relative."

"And you have such photographs?"

"I have such photographs. I may fail a hundred times, merely obtaining portraits of unknown spirit

forms. But sometimes I succeed, and obtain an unmistakable likeness, and one such success outweighs a million failures."

"That is very interesting," said M. Richet. "What we want are facts—always facts—no matter how elementary they may be, but let them be unimpeachable."

"I agree," I replied as I bade my distinguished visitor farewell. "But you will never get your facts if every painstaking collector is treated as a fool or a knave for his pains by the non-psychic sciolists who have made the Psychical Research Society a by-word and a reproach throughout the metapsychic world."

VII.—OUR COLOURED FELLOW-CITIZENS: MR. S. WILLIAMS.



Photograph by [E. H. Mills.]

Mr. S. Williams.

THERE is at this moment in London a full-fledged barrister, a member of Gray's Inn, who is a man of colour, a native of Trinidad, practising law at Cape Town. Mr. Williams is a man of extraordinary pluck. He has built up for himself a practice in Cape Colony in the teeth of the bitterest prejudice of the whites, to whom the spectacle of a coloured man practising the law as barrister appeared something

unnatural and abominable. His professional brethren boycotted him. He was shut out from the Circuit and Bar messes, and everything was done by the majority of the Bar—Englishmen, by the way—to demonstrate how hollow a hypocrisy is the so-called equality of rights under the British flag. Mr. Williams, however, was neither disheartened nor embittered. Someone must do pioneer work, and as it fell to his lot he did it cheerfully, knowing that his mortification would render it easier for those who would come after him to claim and to exercise the rights and privileges which they enjoy as British subjects.

Mr. Williams came to this country with the two-fold object of (1) endeavouring to induce the Benchers to interpose in his favour, so as to induce the Cape Bar to relax the severity of their boycott, and (2) of ascertaining whether there was any chance of his being selected as a candidate for a seat at the coming General Election. The Inn is deeply sympathetic with him, and the constituencies are already provided with candidates. Friends, however, see the force of his contention and entertain the application for a future occasion. But Mr. Williams's journey has

not been in vain, for he has had an opportunity of pleading the cause of our coloured fellow-citizens at the Colonial Office, where the status of the native in South Africa is coming up for settlement.

I made Mr. Williams's acquaintance at Cape Town, and it was in his office that the idea of a federation or league of all the coloured races in South Africa was first mooted. This federation was decided upon at the house of Dr. Abdurahman, the able and universally respected Malay doctor, who was last year elected to a seat in the municipality of Cape Town. Of this federation Mr. Sylvester Williams is president. It includes all natives, Kaffirs, West Indians, Malays, and Chinamen, although the last-named have no regular association as yet.

Mr. Williams called at Mowbray House on his arrival in London, and from time to time reported progress during his stay.

"Well," I said the last time he called. "How are you getting on?"

"Pretty well," said Mr. Williams. "I have been speaking up and down the country at Liberal meetings, and have been received with the greatest kindness."

"No prospect of a seat yet?" said I.

"No. You see I was late in coming. But I do not think that there would be any objection to me on the ground of my colour. It is, indeed, one reason why I should be selected. The Indians have their member in the House, why not the Africans? You see I represent much more than the South Africans. If I were elected I should be the accepted spokesman of the West Indian natives, the Africans of the West Coast, and those of Central Africa. On Liberal constitutional principles it is only just that Africans, whose destinies are decided in the House of Commons, should have at least one spokesman of their own in Parliament."

"Oh, by all means, we cannot have the House of Commons too representative. But even if you could not get a seat, it might be worth while for your various African Leagues to maintain a representative kind of agent-general for their race in the capital, who would have a recognised although unofficial position. I take it that is practically the post which you informally hold at present?"

"Quite informally, that is so. I am here on my own business, but naturally my fellow-countrymen

avail themselves of my presence to get me to bring their grievances, which are many and varied, before the Government and the public."

"How did you get on with the Colonial Office?"

"Very well indeed. I went to see them about the Constitution which is now being prepared for the new Colonies. They were very sympathetic, and listened very patiently to my statement of our case. I find they are willing to do my people justice, but there has been no proper representation of their cause."

"What special points did you wish to press home?"

"Simply these:—(a) That we should not be deprived of equal justice because of our skins. (b) That our civil and political rights should be protected by an insertion in the Constitution, else they are unsafe once left to Colonial legislators. (c) That divisional and municipal councils should be restricted in their legislative powers when they seek to conflict with the constitutional right of the subject; e.g., Pass sidewalk and bicycle laws. (d) That the native should have constitutional rights to purchase property, and to do legitimate business in his own name. At present such privileges are withheld from him, and he smarts under this gross injustice. (e) That the State should recognise his claim to institute his own Church, presided over by his own ministers—this would diminish much friction. The native trusts his own men. (f) As a race we do not ask for social equality—this is of natural growth—but if we are taxed, and we are taxed up to the hilt, we should have representation, and the privilege to be educated in every institution

of learning which is subsidised from the country's common exchequer. (g) That where we discharge requisite duties we should fully enjoy the privileges of citizenship. Nay, more, everything should be done to foster the native's love for the Empire, that he may feel himself part and parcel of it. Equality before the law, and fair opportunity and no favour are all we ask. The more backward the natives are the more reason, surely, for helping them forward."

"In South Africa where are the coloured men best off from the civic point of view?"

"In the Cape Colony, where they have the vote. What we want is to have Cape Colony practice extended to the Zambesi. At present the fear is that, if this is not done, the Transvaal practice of exclusion and imposition will extend to Table Bay."

"How will things be settled by the New Constitution of the Transvaal?"

"I do not know. I think that the Colonial Office would like to see something done to redeem the promises it made when it went into the war. But whether it will be able to do anything, that is a matter on which I can say nothing. This I would suggest, a comprehensive Civil Rights Bill for the Natives to be embodied in the New Constitution."

If any member of Parliament or journalist or other person interested in the welfare of the Africans in South Africa, in the West Indies, or on the West Coast, cares to communicate with Mr. Sylvester Williams, letters addressed to 5, Essex Court, Temple, E.C., will find him.

VIII—CRUISES ROUND GREAT BRITAIN: CAPTAIN McKIRDY.

It was a lovely day in mid-February. We were passing Beachy Head on the *Corinthic*, going down Channel to Plymouth. The sun was bright, the sea was calm, and as we steamed past the great white cliffs I recalled the famous project of historic pilgrimages which I mooted a dozen years ago in the pages of this REVIEW, which I sketched in brief outline to my companion, Captain McKirdy, who for the last twenty years has been Captain-Superintendent of the fleet of Shaw, Saville, and Albion Co., Ltd. The Captain, like myself, was only going with the *Corinthic* as far as Plymouth, and we were both rejoicing in the unwonted brilliance of the Channel passage in February.

"Your scheme," said Captain McKirdy, "reminds me of a favourite day-dream which I have cherished for many years. It is different. Your pilgrimage was educational, scientific, historical. My scheme was purely democratic, popular, philanthropic. But the schemes are alike in essentials. Both start from the same point, and both seek the same end."

"Construct your scheme, Captain," I said, "on the astral plane. Who knows but that if you think it out in detail, as a castle in the air, it may not some day be materialised into reality."

"Well, you see," said Captain McKirdy, "it always seemed to me such a pity that so many millions of our people—especially our young people—who are teaching in schools or working in offices should never have any opportunity of seeing their own country. You have all manner of foreign excursions, but if anyone wants to see this little island of ours, what facilities are there? None that I know of. Yet this island is surely worth visiting by its own islanders."

"What do they know of England who only England know?" I replied, "was Kipling's question. But how many of the English can be said to know England? Here am I, at my time of life, for the first time seeing Beachy Head from the seaward side, and I have not by any means been a stay-at-home bird."

"Just so," replied the Captain. "It is so, but it ought not to be so, and I think I see how it could be altered, not only without loss to anybody, but even with profit to everybody. My idea is to buy a large old liner, with first-class steady, sea-going qualities, and fit her up for fortnight cruises round the coast. I think the kind of ship I have in my eye might be bought for £50,000. I would tear all the inside out of her and fit her up from end to end with cubicles,

one person one berth. One half of the ship should be for women, the other half for men. They could meet at meals on deck and in saloons. I would arrange the meals on the restaurant system. Any passenger could go when he pleased and take his three meals as he pleased. But everyone would have his or her own private cabin-cubicle exclusively for themselves, unless they were travelling in family parties. For these accommodation could easily be provided."

"How many people do you think you could accommodate?"

"From 800 to 1,000. There would probably be more women than men. But that would be immaterial. Each sex would have its own matron or superintendent, and parents would feel that their young people were as safe and well looked after as if they were under the family roof."

"What would be your general plan?"

"I would divide the United Kingdom into two trips of a fortnight each. One would begin at Greenwich and end at Glasgow. The other would begin at Glasgow and end at Newcastle. London passengers would be forwarded by rail to or from the Clyde or the Tyne at an inclusive fare."

"And what would be the fare?"

"It should be covered by £10. For this the passenger would be provided with everything he needed from the time he stepped on board until he returned to London. The fare would be ample. There would be three solid meals per day—breakfast, lunch, and dinner. The breakfast, say, at 8.30, lunch at 1, and dinner at 7 or 7.30, so as to allow the passengers to have a long day on shore when the ship was at anchor, and a hearty meal to come back to when the day's work was over. There would be no attempt to provide luxuries. But there would be plenty of good food, well cooked, bought fresh at every port of call."

"Now, as to your route?"

"I would start from Gravesend and make the first stop inside the Dover Harbour. I would lower down the steam-launches and the boats which a ship under Board of Trade supervision would be required to carry for the great number of passengers expected, and, with the whale-boats in tow of the steam-launches, land the passengers for their first scamper on shore. I should have a small printing press on board, with one of the stewards a competent compositor and printer, so that notices might be printed off for each stage in the journey, giving the times when each flotilla of boats would leave the ship for the shore, and what time the flotilla would be back to bring the passengers to the ship again after the day's sight-seeing, together with what patrol boats would be coming and going between the ship and the shore for the convenience of those who preferred to spend most of their time on board the ship."

"I would further put a notice on board that the passengers could see on their arrival at Gravesend, inviting them, after the ship got away, to ballot among

themselves for a committee of, say, six members to consult with the captain—who would be the chairman—as to the general desires of those making the tour, regulating the length of stay in ports, hours for despatching and recalling boats, and other matters of a like moment, which might add to the pleasure of the company in general, such as making up fishing parties and visiting outlying points of interest which the captain might judge it safe to permit the boats to go to. From Dover the next point would be the Solent for Portsmouth, Southampton, and the Isle of Wight; the next Plymouth, the next the Scilly Islands, then Milford Haven, then either Dublin or Liverpool, thence to Belfast and the Clyde; but if the weather were fine and settled, an alternative route from the Scilly Isles to Queenstown, then to Limerick, Sligo, and Londonderry, and thence to the Clyde.

"The second half of the cruise would be from the Clyde to Oban, visiting safe harbours in Mull and Skye, and out to Stornoway. From there to Kirkwall, Kirkwall to Peterhead or Aberdeen, then to the Firth of Forth, the mouth of the Tyne, Bridlington Bay, Yarmouth Roads, and back to Gravesend, the round occupying twenty-eight days.

"It might be that a more modest programme would be advisable to test the scheme, in which case a delightful holiday tour might be arranged between Gravesend and the Scilly Islands and back. Outward I would call at Dover, Spithead, Dartmouth, Mounts Bay for Penzance and the Scillies, returning by Plymouth, Weymouth, Southampton, Harwich and Gravesend. This tour could be accomplished in fourteen days, and would provide a pleasant outing and a delightful sea experience for the class I aim at catering for. So many units thrown together for the first time would be the means of forming associations and acquaintances that would be mutually beneficial. The cruise would be too short for 'cliques' and 'sets' to be formed among the travellers, and if the ship or ships provided be in every way fit for the service, ably commanded and officered, and with careful crews wherewith to navigate the boats and excursion parties, I can see no reason why the venture should not result in a health-giving holiday to the passengers, and a modest dividend to the owners. It is the principle of the holiday cruise, which at present is the exclusive privilege of the well-to-do, brought within the reach of the masses."

"The democratisation of the cruise?"

"Precisely," said Captain McKirdy; "and I can imagine no greater boon for thousands of our young people."

To say nothing of the opportunity which such a cruise would afford for making fresh friends and new acquaintances, it is evident that such a scheme as this roughly outlined by Captain McKirdy would be a most popular addition to our summer excursions. It is about time old England had a turn.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

SATAN IN ERIN.

I.—DIABOLOS.

THE first task of the Reformer is to locate the Devil. His second is to exorcise the foul fiend. But before the exorcist can begin his work he must have discovered the lurking place of the enemy of mankind.

The task is one of no small difficulty. If Milton may be accepted as an authority, it was one which the Archangel Gabriel imposed upon the Cherubim when Satan first entered Paradise. As everyone knows, the fallen Archangel was discovered by Ithuriel and Zephon—

Squat like a toad close at the ear of Eve,
Assaying by his devilish art to reach
The organs of her fancy, and with them forge
Illusions as he list. . . .
Him thus intent, Ithuriel with his spear
Touch'd lightly.

With results of revelation to "those two fair angels"—

Half-amazed
So sudden to behold the grisly king.

What happened in Paradise has just taken place in Ireland. Sir Antony MacDonnell and the Earl of Dunraven have, as with an Ithuriel spear, touched the foul fiend that squats like a toad close at Britannia's ear, and

As when a spark
Lights on a heap of nitrous powder . . .
. . . the smutty grain,
With sudden blaze diffused, inflames the air,
So started up in his own shape the fiend.

So the first part of the Reformer's task is done. We have located the Devil in Ireland. Now it is our duty to cast Satan out of Erin.

For many of the evils which afflict the sister isle the English Government is responsible. Nor is there any desire on the part of any liberal Englishmen to refuse confession of sin or to deny the duty incumbent upon us of bringing forth fruit meet for repentance. But although John Bull has been a rude and headstrong sinner, wallowing in the mire of all abominations in Ireland, he has not been the Devil, but rather the bemused and bedraggled victim of the foul fiend. He has often trampled under foot all the principles of just government, but in doing so he has been grievously tempted of the Irish Satan, and has fallen a victim to the lures of the Evil One. That this is the case is proved by the constantly renewed, although usually abortive, efforts which poor John Bull makes to mend his ways and do justice. One who is intermittently found trying to make his way to the penitent form cannot be the Devil, however much he may appear to be the bond slave of Satan. But there is in Ireland an Evil Entity which never repents but always tempts, which is the implacable enemy of the Irish

race. This malignant spirit, which, as it is the calumniator of the nationality which it lusts to obsess, is fitly described as Diabolos, a word properly translated as the Accuser. His enmity and hatred against the liberties and rights of the Irish people is from of old. Nor need we alter a word of the description of the Devil to be found in the Concordance of old Cruden to portray the character of the Satan of Erin:—

He is a jealous jailor, and, if possible, will not lose any of his captives.

His title, the Tempter, implies his constant practice.

He bribes some with profit, and allures others with pleasure.

He is surprisingly subtle; his strength is superior to ours.

His malice is deadly; his activity and diligence are equal to his malice.

And he has a mighty number of principalities and powers under his command.

Devil, says the old divine, is "likewise taken for persecutors, those instruments which he makes use of in executing his wicked designs."

Diabolos, the Accuser, Apollyon, the Destroyer, the Old Serpent, the Tempter, the Principle of Evil in Ireland, has yet another alias. It is there known as Ascendency, and it masquerades as Loyalty; but in reality, as the whole course of history shows, it is in very truth a thing of the Devil, if indeed it be not the Devil himself—a conclusion which seems naturally to follow from the saying that a tree is known by its fruits.

II.—THE WORKS OF THE DEVIL.

"Ye are of your father the Devil," said our Lord to the ruling classes of His time, "and the lusts of your father ye will do. He was a murderer from the beginning, and abode not in the truth because there is no truth in him. When he speaketh a lie he speaketh of his own, for he is a liar and the father of it." That Ascendency has been the Devil of Ireland can easily be proved by a backward glance at the unfruitful works of unrighteousness which it has tempted John Bull to commit. If "he that committeth sin is of the devil," then the kinship between the Lord of Hell and the Ascendency party in Ireland is close indeed. "The Works of the Devil" in an indefinite number of volumes might be a fairly accurate title for a history of Ascendency.

"The history of Ireland during the fifty years that followed its conquest by William III.," says Green, the English historian,

is one which no Englishman can recall without shame. . . . The administration and justice of the country were kept rigidly in the hands of members of the Established Church, a body which comprised about a twelfth of the population of the island, while its Government was practically monopolised by a few great Protestant landowners. . . . Irish politics were for these men a means of public plunder, they were gluttons with pensions,

preferments, and bribes in hard cash in return for their services, they were the advisers of every Lord-Lieutenant, and the practical governors of the country. . . . The export of wool was forbidden lest it might interfere with the profits of English wool-growers. Poverty was thus added to the curse of misgovernment. And poverty deepened with the rapid growth of the native population till famine turned the country into hell.

To convert the Isle of Saints into a Hell was work worthy the enemy of mankind.

In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of the Devil : whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither is he that loveth not his brother. For this is the message that ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another. Not as Cain, who was of that Wicked One, and slew his brother.

So wrote the Apostle. But what has been the message which Ireland has heard from the beginning from the lips of the Devil of Ascendancy? From the days of Strafford, and long before his time, the accepted policy was to secure Ascendancy by fomenting, not love, but the deadliest hatred between factions, provinces and religions. This is the new Commandment which the Apostle of Ascendancy brought to the Irish people, That ye hate one another. "Emulation fomented underhand" between Protestants and Catholics was Strafford's euphuism for that Gospel of Hell. It is true that the Ascendancy fiend found only too fertile a soil in which to sow the seeds of hatred. When St. Brigitta inquired of the good angel, long before Ascendancy prevailed, from what land came most of the souls that were damned, she was told "From Ireland, because it is given over to continual war, envy, hate and no charity, without which no soul is saved." It was the easy task of Ascendancy to make this damnation doubly damned. Archbishop Boulter, of Armagh, long after Strafford, deplored the possibility of a union between Protestants and Catholics, because if such a reconciliation took place, farewell to Ascendancy. From first to last *Divide et impera* has been the watchword of Ascendancy. To secure the Union with England, said the Viceroy, Lord Westmorland, it is necessary to maintain disunion in Ireland, and Mr. Gladstone declared "Disunion in Ireland has been the inhuman aim with which this policy has been worked."

The Liberal instincts of the English people time and again revolted against the deviltries committed in their name by the Ascendancy fiend. But whenever John Bull's conscience smote him and he sought to make amends, this subtle Satan found means to assert his control and baffle the impotent aspiration after justice. Without going further back, it is worth while to recall the story of the Fitzwilliam episode of 1795. Pitt, the ablest British statesman of his day, recognised the impolicy, not to say the wickedness, of persisting in the ways of Ascendancy. To quote from Goldwin Smith, who certainly cannot be suspected of sympathy with Home Rule :—

Fitzwilliam went to Dublin as Lord-Lieutenant, with the besom of administrative reform in one hand and the olive branch of Catholic Emancipation in the other. Great hopes were

excited by his coming. Unfortunately he was rash, and at Dublin outran, if he did not contravene, his instructions. By proclaiming at once a complete change of system, he stirred to desperate opposition Clare and the whole party of Ascendancy and Castle Rule. He at once dismissed from office John Beresford, the representative of a great jobbing-house, which, by assiduous accumulation of patronage, had made itself a most formidable power. Pitt, pressed no doubt by the Tory section of his Ministry, as well as by the friends of ascendancy in Ireland, was obliged to recall the Viceroy. . . . Fitzwilliam took his revenge, not very nobly, by publishing a confidential paper, and doing all the mischief that he could. His mission had not only failed, but by dashing sanguine hopes had done incalculable harm. He departed amid public mourning, while his successor, Camden, was received with popular execration.

Speaking of this episode, Mr. Gladstone wrote :—

There have been golden moments even in the tragic history of Ireland. There was such a golden moment in 1795 ; it was on the mission of Lord Fitzwilliam. At that moment it was historically clear that the Parliament of Grattan was on the point of solving the Irish problem. . . . The cup was at her lips, and she was ready to drink it, when the hand of England rudely and ruthlessly dashed it to the ground in obedience to the wild and dangerous intimations of an Irish faction.

That wild and dangerous Irish faction is Ascendancy, the evil demon which still obsesses John Bull when he deals with Ireland.

The immediate consequences of this direct intervention of the Devil to thwart the liberal and statesmanlike policy of Pitt was simply to let Hell loose all over Ireland.

This is no rhetorical exaggeration. So eminently circumspect and pre-eminently English an authority as "The Encyclopædia Britannica" thus records the sequel to the mission of Fitzwilliam :—

The aggrieved jobbers gained the ear of the King, and Fitzwilliam was recalled. Then ensued a scene which has no parallel even in the organised massacres of the French Republic. Deeds of violence precluded any actual attempt at insurrection. The Protestants under the name of Orangemen gathered to the support of the Government as yeomanry or militiamen. Before long these guardians of the peace had spread terror over all Catholic Ireland. By the lash, by tortures, by the defilement of chaste and innocent women, they made their predominance felt. It was in 1796, in the very midst of these abominable horrors, that French ships had appeared, but had been unable to land troops in Bantry Bay. Nevertheless, though no assistance was to be had, the United Irishmen rose in rebellion in 1798. The rebellion was suppressed, and again the militiamen and volunteers were let loose to re-establish order by massacre and violence. Fortunately, the English Government intervened, and a new Lord-Lieutenant, the Marquis of Cornwallis, was sent over to Dublin. The raging Protestant aristocracy was held back from further deeds of cruelty and vengeance.

The "raging Protestant aristocracy." *Voilà l'ennemi !* It is true that time has somewhat tamed the violence of its diabolic rage. Like Giant Pope in Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," Ascendancy sits gnashing its stumps of teeth at the entrance to a cavern strewn with the skulls of its former victims. Its spirit, indeed, is as ruthless as of yore, but its flesh is weak. But to the uttermost of its strength it exerts its influence to blight and curse and damn poor Ireland.

The case of Lord Fitzwilliam is but the most con-

spicuous instance of the way in which Ascendancy, despite its mask of Loyatism, revolts against the constituted authorities of the land the moment they refuse to do its bidding. Therein there is again a close parallel between the Satan of *Paradise Lost* and the Satan of Erin—

Who more than thou
Once fawn'd, and cring'd, and servilely adored—

—the power against which he rose in insolent revolt? The case of Thomas Drummond is hardly less famous than that of Lord Fitzwilliam. As Lord Ripon told the House of Lords :—

There was one very famous Irish Under-Secretary towards the middle of the last century, Mr. Thomas Drummond, who was subjected to the very same attacks, and for the very same reasons as those that were now being directed against Sir Antony MacDonnell. Mr. Drummond was gallantly defended in the House of Commons by Lord Morpeth, who was then Chief Secretary for Ireland. For five years Mr. Drummond held office, and he left a memory that was still dearly cherished in Ireland.

But whenever John Bull endeavours to do justice to Ireland, or even to act with ordinary common sense, the Ascendancy demoniacs turn upon him with fierce outcries. The lessons of experience which have convinced one English administrator after another who has gone to Dublin Castle that the present system is utterly indefensible are as nothing in their eyes. Sir Robert Hamilton was converted to Home Rule at Dublin Castle. So was Sir J. West Ridgway—although the form of Home Rule favoured by Sir J. West Ridgway is Lord Dunraven's rather than Mr. Gladstone's.

Even the sacred family of Balfour fell under the ban of this foul fiend. As Mr. Healy told the House of Commons :—

Mr. Gerald Balfour passed three important Bills and placed Sir Horace Plunkett in office to administer the Agricultural Department. At the general election of 1900 a dead set was made upon the brother of the Prime Minister by the very gang who were attacking Sir Antony MacDonnell to-day. Sir

Horace Plunkett was then the Orange scapegoat. He was a Unionist, and his one crime seemed to be that he took an interest in milk and butter, and by improving the methods of the farmers put more rent into the landlords' pockets. They preferred the return of a Nationalist for South Dublin rather than that the Chief Secretary should have a single supporter. The same faction which gave away the secrets of the Cabinet to-day warned Lord Salisbury to prepare to sacrifice his nephew as Abraham was prepared to sacrifice Isaac.

But it is not only Chief Secretaries and Under-

Secretaries who are converted. Lord Spencer governed Ireland for years under coercion, and was slowly but definitely converted to the belief that Home Rule must come. Lord Carnarvon was another Viceroy who found it impossible to resist the pressure of the claims of justice and common sense. When he told Mr. Parnell that "in his opinion measures ought to be passed which would satisfy to some extent her national aspirations," Lord Carnarvon threw the weight of a Conservative Viceroy into the Home Rule scale. But Viceroy or Under-Secretary, it is all one to the partisan of Ascendancy. At any cost, without counting the cost, the existing system must be upheld. Ireland suffers from it. England suffers from it. The whole Empire suffers from it. But perish Ireland and perish England, perish the Empire, rather than impair the baleful domination of Ascendancy in Ireland.



Photo by]

Mr. George Wyndham.

[E. H. Mills.

III.—THE LATEST REVOLT AND ITS SEQUEL.

This is the day of Religious Revival, and it was not to be expected that the stirring of the moral sense of mankind which leads the drunkard to forswear his cups and the gambler his cards would be without influence in the demon-haunted precincts of Dublin Castle. Twenty years ago Lord Salisbury thus defined his alternative to Home Rule :—

My alternative policy is that Parliament should enable the

Government of England to govern Ireland, to govern honestly, consistently, and resolutely for twenty years. At the end of that time Ireland will be fit to accept any gifts in the way of local government or repeal of coercion laws that you may wish to give her.

Ireland has had twenty years of such government, for it can hardly be contended that the brief interval of the Gladstone-Rosebery Government, 1892-4, constituted any serious gap in the *régime* then recommended. After twenty years of such government it seems to have occurred to the Ministers responsible for Ireland that something might be done with advantage to carry out Lord Salisbury's promises.

That Lord Salisbury did not himself take any part in the inauguration of the new policy is clear. The old Premier passed from the stage before his twenty years' period was at an end. But his successor and nephew, who was equally pledged to the policy of No Home Rule, appears to have allowed his mind to toy with the idea of conferring those gifts upon Ireland for which in 1885 his uncle had declared she would be ready in 1905. Mr. Wyndham became Chief Secretary, and under his auspices a Land Purchase Act was passed which excited the tearful enthusiasm of Mr. Healy's "Dark Rosaleen." It undoubtedly opened the door to expectations of a further extension of local self-government. Just at this juncture, by a fortunate coincidence, Sir Antony MacDonnell returned from India, where, after forty years' service, he had achieved the greatest distinction as an administrator of sense and of genius. It is true that he was an Irishman and a Roman Catholic. His sympathies with his own country were so undisguised that he was occasionally called "The Fenian" as a term of endearment by his colleagues. But Concession was in the air. The Cabinet, especially its leading members, Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Wyndham, were bent upon reforming what the former described as "the old-fashioned and complicated organisation of local self-government." The Land question was ripe for settlement, the University question was pressing, and behind both of these loomed the question of local self-government. What was more obvious than to offer this supremely capable "Fenian" from India the post of Under-Secretary?

According to current rumour the appointment was indirectly due to the King. Lord Lansdowne, who had the highest opinion of Sir Antony, is said to have presented him to His Majesty, on whom he made an admirable impression. Whether Lord Lansdowne first mooted the possibility of utilising his services in Ireland, or whether it was the idea of the King is not known, but what is constantly repeated is that both the King and his Foreign Minister agreed in suggesting to Mr. Wyndham, then newly appointed Chief Secretary for Ireland, the advisability of utilising the administrative genius of Sir Antony in the Irish Government. The net result of the suggestion was that Mr. Wyndham met Sir Antony and liked him well. Their conversations, Mr. Wyndham told the House, "on my part took the form of a very full

exposition of all that I thought within the utmost conceivable bounds of possibility in any near future in Ireland."

Shortly afterwards Mr. Wyndham wrote asking whether Sir Antony would accept office. Sir Antony replied on September 22nd, 1903, saying that he had accepted nomination to a seat on the Indian Council, but that Lord George Hamilton would allow him to retain a lien on the Indian Council while he was rendering his services to the Irish Government. But Sir Antony went on to say :—

There still remains the difficulty to which I alluded when I saw you. I have been anxiously thinking over the difficulty. I am an Irishman, a Roman Catholic, a Liberal in politics. I have strong Irish sympathies, I do not see eye to eye with you in all matters of Irish administration, and I think there is no likelihood of good coming from such a *régime* of coercion as the *Times* recently outlined. On the other hand, from the exposition you were good enough to give me of your views, and from the estimate I formed of your aims and objects, I find there is a substantial measure of agreement between us. (Cheers.) Moreover, I should be glad to do some service to Ireland. Therefore it seems to me the situation goes beyond the sphere of mere party politics—(cheers)—and I should be willing to take office under you providing there is some chance of my succeeding. I think there is a chance of success, and on this condition, that I should have adequate opportunity of influencing the policy and acts of Irish administration, and, subject of course to your control, freedom of action in executive matters. In India I directed administration on the largest scale, and I know that if you send me to Ireland the opportunity of mere secretarial criticism would fall far short of the requirements of my position. My aims, broadly stated, would be the maintenance of order—the solution of the land question on the basis of voluntary sale, where sale does not operate the fixation of rents on some self-acting principle, whereby local inquiry is obviated; the co-ordination, control, and direction of boards and other administrative agencies; the settlement of the education question in the general spirit of Mr. Balfour's views, and, generally, the promotion of material improvement and administrative conciliation. I am sure you will not misinterpret this letter. I am greatly attracted by the chance of doing some good for Ireland. My best friends tell me that I am deluding myself, that I shall be abused by Orangemen as a Roman Catholic and Home Ruler, and denounced by the Home Rulers as a renegade; that I shall do no good, and shall retire disgusted within a year. But I am willing to try the business under the colours and conditions I mention. It is for you to decide whether the trial is worth making. In any case, I shall be your debtor for having thought of me in connection with a great work.

Yours sincerely, ANTONY MACDONNELL.

Mr. Wyndham replied as follows :—

September 25th, 1902.

My dear Sir Antony,—Your letter was most welcome. I accept your offer of serving the Irish Government with gratitude to you, and confidence that your action will be for the good of your country. When Sir David Harrell resigns, I shall accordingly nominate you as his successor, and it is understood between us that I make, and you accept, this appointment on the line—and under the conditions laid down in your letter, with a view of compassing the objects which you hold to be of primary importance, namely, the maintenance of order, the solution of the land question on the basis of voluntary sale, and, where that proves impossible, of substituting some simple, automatic system of revising rents in place of the existing expensive and costly process, which entails litigation, the co-ordination of detached and semi-detached boards and departments, the settlement of education in such a way as to provide higher education in a form acceptable to the majority of the inhabitants, and administrative conciliation. To these I add (1) the consolidation and increase

of existing grants for Irish local purposes with a view to reducing the rates where they are prohibitive of enterprise; (2) if we are spared long enough, the development of transit for agricultural and other products, possibly by guarantees to the railways on the Canadian model. But this is far off. We have each of us terminated an option in the sense I have all along desired. I ciphered the purport of your letter to the Prime Minister, and received his concurrence by telegram yesterday, and by letter to-day. It is understood that you accept a seat on the Indian Council, and are to be transferred when the vacancy occurs. I will ask Lord George Hamilton to see that the Press understands and insists upon your great administrative services to India. That will prepare the public for the further move. I can only thank you once again with all my heart for coming to my assistance.

So it came to pass that Mr. Wyndham, the Unionist Chief Secretary, was furnished with a Home Ruler as his permanent Under-Secretary at the Castle. This would have been significant in any circumstances. But the appointment was important because of the exceptional freedom of action and powers of initiative conferred upon the new Under-Secretary. As Lord Dudley, the Viceroy, said, "Under the terms of his appointment his position differed from that of an ordinary Under-Secretary." It was, however, reserved to Lord Lansdowne to explain not only that Sir Antony MacDonnell had more extended powers than his predecessors, but that they were conferred upon him expressly to enable him to elaborate a scheme of quasi Home Rule. Lord Lansdowne's exact words were as follows:—

Now I suggest to your lordships that it follows as a matter of course that a man of that kind, a man of those antecedents, could scarcely be expected to be bound by the same narrow rules of routine which are applicable to an ordinary member of the Civil Service; and I answer the noble marquis's question by telling him that when he took up this appointment it was understood on both sides that he was to have greater freedom of action, greater opportunities of initiative, than he would have expected if he had been a candidate promoted in the ordinary

course. And it was also understood between Sir Antony MacDonnell and the Chief Secretary that there were certain subjects to which their efforts were to be addressed and which they had reasonable hope and expectations of being able to deal with should they remain in office; and amongst those subjects one was the co-ordination of the many detached and semi-detached forms into which the Government of Ireland is at present sub-divided. Anybody who has studied that question is aware that there is room for considerable improvement in that old-fashioned and complicated organisation. I think I ought to explain that I say this to your lordships with the knowledge and concurrence of my right hon. friend the Chief Secretary for Ireland.

Up to this point everything is clear sailing. It is admitted that Mr. Balfour, Mr. Wyndham and Lord Lansdowne, with the knowledge and concurrence certainly of the Viceroy and almost certainly of the whole of the Cabinet, appointed Sir Antony MacDonnell, a declared Home Ruler, in the reasonable hope and expectation that he and Mr. Wyndham would be able to deal with "the co-ordination of the many detached and semi-detached forms into which the Government of Ireland is at present divided"—which is a Unionist Halfway House to Home Rule.

Co-ordination, says Mr. Balfour, is not devolution. At first Sir Antony was all for co-ordination and centralisation. But before he had been in Ireland a year he was converted to the views

of Lord Dunraven. That nobleman, who, together with Captain Shaw Taylor and other friends, under the title of the Land Conference Committee, had engineered the Land Bill through its earlier stages, no sooner saw that measure on the Statute Book than they reconstituted themselves the Irish Reform Association. This was on August 25th, 1903. Five members of the Land Conference Committee had issued a circular advocating the adoption of a policy of devolution as far back as March 3rd, but

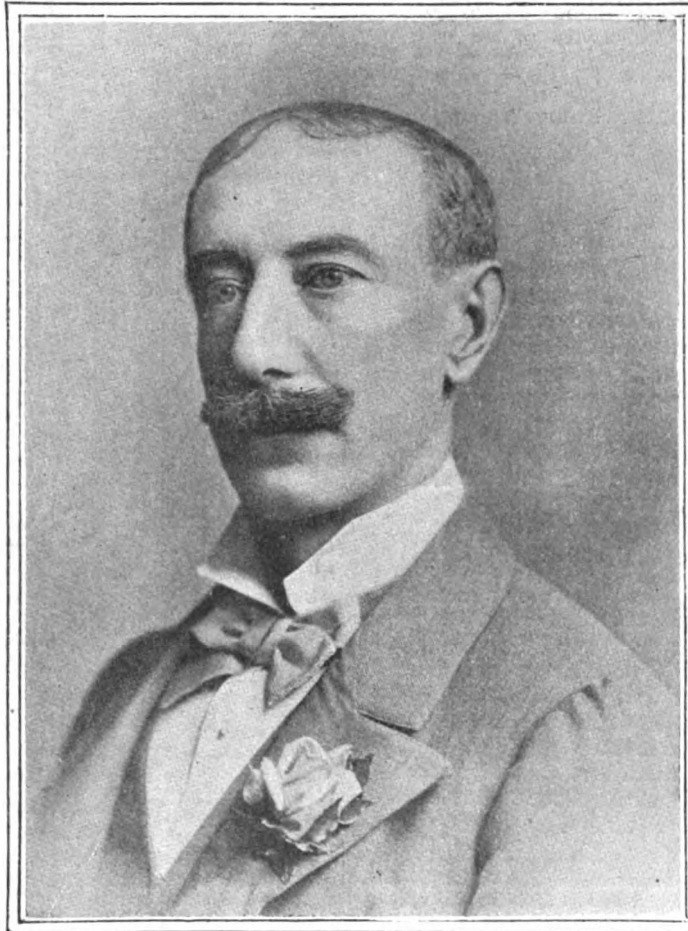


Photo (y)

Lord Dunraven.

(Magazine)

at that time Lord Dunraven would have nothing to do with it, as he desired to see the Land Bill through before touching the question of Local Government. But although he had nothing to do with the scheme as a member of the Committee, he appears to have been pretty busily engaged from the first formation of the Land Conference Committee in discussing the whole policy of devolution with Mr. Wyndham and Sir Antony. His own account of these discussions is as follows :—

On the details of the scheme he received much valuable help and assistance from Sir Antony MacDonnell, for which he was grateful. He had had many long conversations with Mr. Wyndham and with Sir Antony MacDonnell, on all kinds of subjects and topics connected with Ireland—not conversations with the Chief Secretary or Under-Secretary, but perfectly informal conversations with Mr. Wyndham and Sir Antony MacDonnell.

The main topic of their discussion appears to have been the possibility of creating anything like a Moderate Central party. It was suggested that Sir Antony MacDonnell should invite several gentlemen to meet Lord Dunraven, who might be able to form the nucleus of such a party. Lord Dunraven's idea, which was well known to both Mr. Wyndham and Sir Antony, was that it was absolutely essential that the basis of this party should be the positive constructive democratic policy of devolution to which he stands publicly committed. After considering this proposal for some time, Sir Antony MacDonnell thought it better that the first meeting should not be held at his house :—

Everyone would say that Mr. Wyndham was a prime mover in the business. . . . Any help I can give I shall be happy to give by supplying you with facts and information, but I think, and in this Mr. Wyndham, to whom I have spoken, agrees with me, it is better I should not appear prominently, or even to the extent of inviting men to meet you.

This letter was dated in October, 1903. It was not until August 25th, 1904, that the Land Conference Committee transformed itself into the Irish Reform Association. Six days later it published its Report recommending a drastic scheme of devolution, including a Financial Council, partly elective, and a statutory legislature with limited powers. Lord Dunraven said :—

He thought it was on the day before the first meeting of the Land Conference Committee that he first spoke on this subject to Sir Antony MacDonnell. He then asked him for information and advice on the subject, and he could not imagine anything more natural for him to do. The publication of the first report on August 31st, 1904, led to a great clamour, in Ireland, at any rate, for fuller particulars. He wrote to Sir Antony MacDonnell and asked him to draft out the heads of a more elaborate scheme on the lines of that first report. Sir Antony MacDonnell very kindly did so, and sent them down to him in Kerry. Shortly afterwards Sir Antony MacDonnell paid him a visit, on his way to stay with the Marquess of Lansdowne, and spent two days with him. They had plenty of time for going very thoroughly into the matter, and they drafted out a report. He sent Sir Antony MacDonnell a copy of this when he had perfected it as well as he could, and that gentleman got a sufficient number of copies typewritten in Dublin to circulate among the organising committee. This draft was considered by the committee, and amended consider-

ably. It was then brought up at a meeting of the Association, considered, amended, and adopted, and published on September 26th.

From this it is quite clear that Lord Lansdowne and Sir Antony MacDonnell were privy to the launching of the scheme of devolution. Mr. Wyndham was out of the country on a holiday. When he came back Lord Lansdowne said :—

The Chief Secretary at once thought it his duty to make it known publicly that, in his opinion, the scheme was opposed to Unionist principles, and that it was one from which His Majesty's Government desired to dissociate themselves. Upon that Sir Antony MacDonnell at once placed himself in communication with the noble earl, and intimated to him that his connection with the noble earl's association must from that moment cease and come to an end. My lords, these are the events as they happened, and upon these events His Majesty's Government took the following action. They intimated to Sir Antony MacDonnell that in thus connecting himself with the publication of these proposals he had been led into an error which they were unable to defend. But they added at the same time that they did not regard his conduct as open to the imputation of disloyalty, and that they did not in any way call in question the candour and integrity of his character.

From this it would appear that Lord Lansdowne, with whom Sir Antony MacDonnell discussed the scheme between August 31st and September 26th, did not express to him any disapproval of his action in connecting himself with the publication of the scheme. If the Government collectively found it necessary to admonish Sir Antony that he had been led into an error, he was probably able to bear the censure all the more easily because those who led him into it were the Viceroy, the Chief Secretary and the Foreign Secretary. In other words, as in Fitzwilliam's day, the Tory section of the Cabinet overruled the more Liberal element, and the Demon of Ascendancy triumphed once more.

IV.—WHAT SIR ANTONY MACDONNELL HAS DONE.

Sir Antony MacDonnell is the Fitzwilliam of our day. It is unnecessary to add to the brief but eloquent description of Sir Antony which Lord Lansdowne gave to the House of Lords. He said :—

Now, my lords, Sir Antony MacDonnell came home from India in 1902, having served in that country for very nearly forty years. During his career, after a long and laborious apprenticeship in a number of minor appointments, he held successively a series of the highest and most responsible posts in the Indian service. He was at different times at the head of the Government of Burma, at the head of the Government of the Central Provinces, with a population of 12,000,000 committed to his charge, and he was Chief Commissioner of the North-West Provinces, with a population of no fewer than 47,000,000 under his government. Subsequently he became a member of the Viceroy's Council, and on his return home, as the noble marquiss reminded us, he had the high honour of a place in the Privy Council conferred upon him. Now, my lords, during that long and arduous service in India Sir Antony MacDonnell has had to deal with the most difficult of the many difficult problems with which Indian statesmen are confronted. He dealt with great famines, and, thanks to his administration, waves of distress, the violence of which we can scarcely conceive in this country, passed over the districts committed to his charge and left the population scathless behind them. He dealt with religious difficulties in a country where religious differences produce feel-

ings as bitter even as those which can be found on the other side of the Irish Channel. He dealt with the great and intricate problems of Indian land tenure—problems as complicated as any with which we are familiar in these islands. And may I say that during the five years which I spent in India, years during which I was constantly in contact with Sir Antony MacDonnell and had ample opportunity of watching his work, I came to the conclusion that amongst the many able, distinguished, and upright men with whom I had to deal no one was more distinguished, more able, or more upright. May I add as a personal reminiscence that when I arrived in India, Lord Dufferin, another eminent Irishman, mentioned to me the name of Sir Antony MacDonnell as a man with whom I could safely confer upon the most delicate questions and was likely to render me the most valuable service? Well, my lords,

Sir Antony MacDonnell came back to this country with this great reputation and experience, and I am bound to say that it seemed to me that if ever there was an Irishman from whom it might be hoped that he would be able on his return to his own country to render good service in Ireland, that man was Sir Antony MacDonnell; and it was in the belief that he was such a man that I introduced him to the Chief Secretary. He produced on the Chief Secretary the same favourable impression that he produced on me. At that moment there was no vacancy in the Under-Secretaryship; but not long afterwards the post became vacant, and the Chief Secretary offered it to Sir Antony MacDonnell. I think it is right that your lordships should remember that when he accepted that almost thankless office he sacrificed for the sake of it a place at the Secretary of State's Council, a place full of interesting but not excessive work, most honourable to a man who has retired from the Indian service and which naturally must have had great temptations for him. And I do not think I am committing an indiscretion when I say that not long afterwards Sir Antony MacDonnell forwent another appointment in India, the appointment of Governor of the Province of Bombay, one of the most honourable in the whole of India, which was within his reach if he had chosen to be a candidate for it.

But although it is unnecessary to add to this ministerial description of the indefensible Under-Secretary by way of eulogy, it is necessary to set out simply and plainly a straightforward record of the facts of Sir Antony MacDonnell's administration.

To begin with, Sir Antony MacDonnell was no office-seeker. The office sought him, not he the office. It

was the Ministers who, sent for him and begged him to take it. Therein they did well. Lord Salisbury had just retired. Mr. Gerald Balfour had been compelled to leave the Chief Secretaryship. Mr. George Wyndham had been appointed to kill Home Rule with kindness, and conciliate all parties. Sir R. Harrel was on the point of resignation. It was necessary to supply the new Chief Secretary and the young Viceroy with a strong man, a distinguished man, a man whom they could rely upon as the real ruler of Ireland. So as Sir Antony MacDonnell was far and away the most distinguished administrator

in the Empire, they begged him to come. Sir Antony demurred. He deliberated. He finally decided that he would accept the post, but only on his own conditions. These conditions are clearly laid down in his letter to Mr. Wyndham already quoted. They embody a definite policy—Sir Antony's policy—and the letter intimates a readiness to accept the post on condition he was furnished with authority to carry out that policy. Ministers were so glad to get Sir Antony on his own terms that they—or rather the Prime Minister and the Chief Secretary—without consulting Mr. Chamberlain, appointed him to the Under-Secretaryship, knowing that he accepted the post solely in order to carry out the policy which he had defined, with the

exceptional authority with which he had insisted upon being armed.

It is evident that the net result of this appointment and the negotiations which preceded it was to convince Sir Antony MacDonnell that it was the new Under-Secretary of experience and prestige, and not the newly appointed young Viceroy and raw Chief-Secretary, whom the King and his Prime Minister really expected to answer for the good government of Ireland. Sir Antony was the man on horseback at Dublin. Lord Dudley and Mr. George Wyndham, his

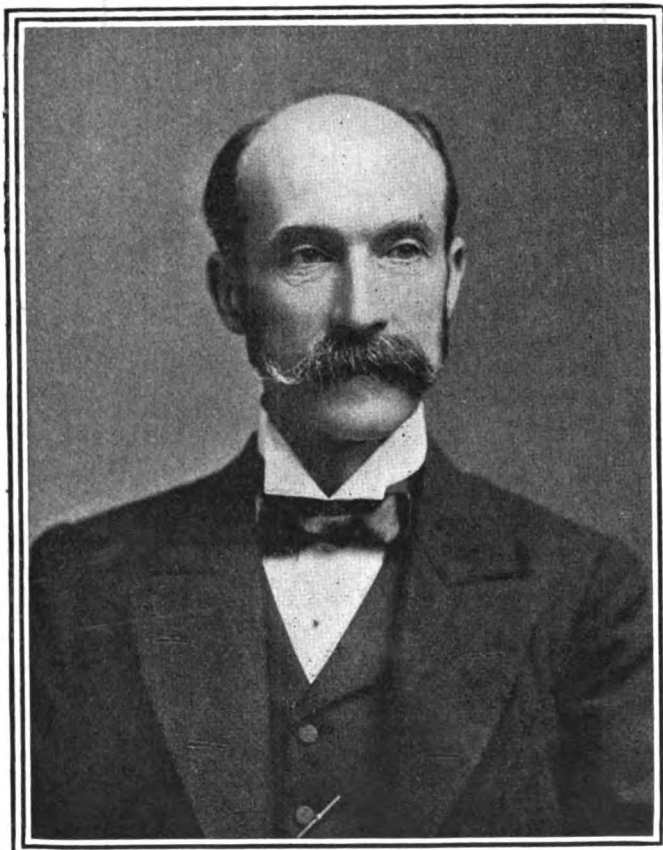


Photo by

Lord Lansdowne.

Russe & Sons.

constitutional chiefs, recognised their youth, inexperience, and immaturity, and were loyally glad to follow their colleague's lead. Unless this is understood everything else will be misunderstood.

Sir Antony MacDonnell is a strong man. When in India he made short work with recalcitrant heads of departments who made difficulties, and it was with the full energy of confidence born of his long career of success in India that he took Ireland in hand. The Land Conference had opened the way to a satisfactory settlement of the land question. That disposed of one article on his programme. As for the maintenance of order and the rejection of coercion, that was also brilliantly successful. Ireland is almost crimeless. Never has there been so little agrarian crime as there is to-day. Sir Antony's appointment had been justified by its results; the credit of which his official superiors properly enough appropriated for themselves.

Sir Antony MacDonnell next grappled the education difficulty. He was in hearty accord with the Prime Minister on that subject. When he first entered office his thoughts ran in the direction of the creation of a Catholic University. But Sir Antony is a man of open mind, quick to learn, and prompt to readjust his own notions to circumstances. He saw that instead of creating a Catholic University it would be much better to form a College within Dublin University free from all tests, with all its offices and emoluments open to men of all creeds, which would be Catholic only in the same sense as Trinity College is Protestant.

Sir Antony succeeded in securing for this undenominational scheme the support of everybody in Ireland who was anybody—with one fatal exception. The chief difficulty with the Roman Catholic hierarchy was overcome, the Presbyterians and Irish Anglicans were also favourably disposed. But Satan in Erin was irreconcilable. The Orange Devil ramped and raged and swore, and his partisans in the Cabinet wrecked the scheme.

This was very disappointing. But nothing daunted, Sir Antony applied himself all the more diligently to the work of pushing on the material improvement of Ireland. He was, however, greatly hindered by the perennial lack of pence. In order to raise the funds needed to ameliorate the condition of the poorer districts, Sir Antony, with Mr. Wyndham's hearty good-will and concurrence, inaugurated a policy of strict economy. He applied the pruning-knife to the overgrown establishments which have been created and are maintained for the benefit of the latter-day representatives of the jobbers of Fitzwilliam's time. When the audacious Anglo-Indian applied

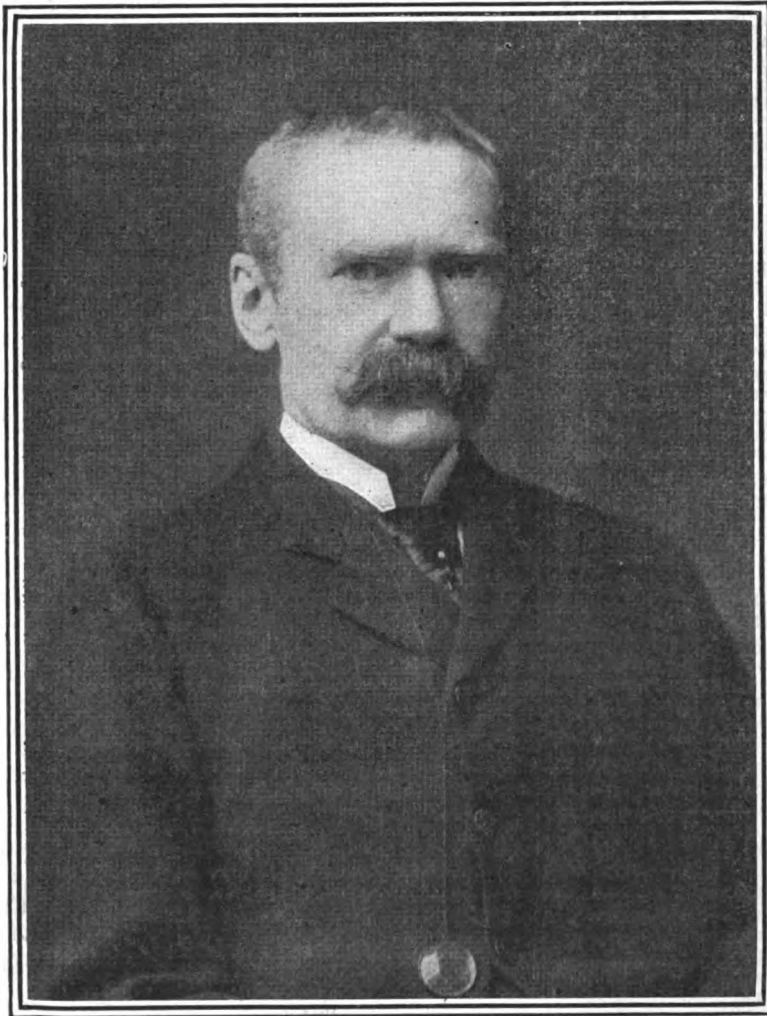


Photo by

Sir Antony MacDonnell, P.C.

[Elliott and Fry.]

the shears of retrenchment to the judicial establishments, a cry went up as if he had laid a profane hand on the Ark of the Covenant. The Ascendency Devil, who had clad himself in bright orange in order to defeat Sir Antony's educational scheme, now donned the wig and robes of the Bar and the Bench and protested, alas! successfully, against any diversion of funds hitherto earmarked for the lawyers to the distressed peasantry.

But by a curious Nemesis, the Devil overreached himself, as it is often his wont to do. Debarred from raising funds by the outcry of the lawyers, Sir Antony cast about to discover if he could employ some other method of raising the necessary money. It was while on this tack that he bethought him of the system of local finance which has worked so well in provincial India. The more he reflected upon this



[Westminster Gazette.]

Mr. Wyndham as the Cautious Lover.

EMILY: "Sure and it's not the courageous lover that ye are. It's yourself had a smooth tongue for 'co-ordination,' but ye haven't the courage of your opinions!"

MR. WYNDHAM: "But I will always be true to you, dark Rosaleen! If I may not be your lover I am still your Chief Secretary, and nothing shall ever make me resign that!"

matter, the better he liked the idea. The problem framed itself somewhat on these lines. At present it costs the Imperial Government about six or seven millions a year to govern Ireland. In return it gets universal maledictions. But if Ireland were given this lump sum, and told to spend it herself, merely rendering account every year to Parliament, the Imperial Government would not be a penny the worse. Nay, the Imperial Government would be very much better off. For, in the first place, she would be rid once for all of the worry and the curses; and, in the second place, the Irish would be so busy spending the money, they would not have time to spare for mere mischief-making. The Irish would have to cut their coat according to their cloth. He argued, not unreasonably, that if the Irish had a purse of their own they would be much more anxious to be on their good behaviour, in order that they might have a better chance of getting helped from England's purse. Besides, the system of local finance seemed to him but the logical crowning of the edifice of the Local Government scheme, which is working very well, and is giving the nation the best possible training in responsible administration.

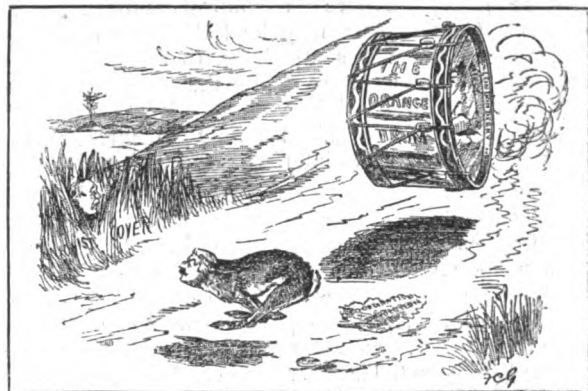
Up to this point Sir Antony had his colleagues in the Castle and in Downing Street at his back. It was only when Lord Dunraven came on the scene, and he convinced Sir Antony that local financial control was impossible without the introduction of an elective

element, that there was a rift in the lute. No possible blame could attach to Sir Antony for meeting Lord Dunraven. Mr. Wyndham could not, and did not, object to his colleague's cordial response to the appeal made by a Unionist nobleman and supporter of the Government for help in carrying out so praiseworthy an object as that of making the Imperial Government of Ireland more popular with the Irish people. Lord Dunraven was the man of the Land Conference. He had pioneered the Land Act. Might he not be the pioneer of the reform of the system of governing Ireland? So it was agreed that he should help Lord Dunraven as much as he pleased.

Then it happened that Sir Antony MacDonnell, being brought into contact with Lord Dunraven and other non-official leaders of opinion in Ireland, conceived the bright idea that it might be possible to go one better than in India. In that country the provincial councils have only a consultative voice in the provincial Budgets. Why should there not be in Ireland a council with a controlling voice, subject, of course, to the ultimate control of Parliament?

When Sir Antony asked that question of himself he would have done well to have asked it of Mr. Wyndham. Perhaps he did. But if he did, the full significance of the query escaped the attention of his chief. Sir Antony did suggest the subject to Lord Dunraven as a subject well worth public discussion, and accordingly we find that the proposal finds its due place in the proposals of the Irish Reform Association.

Following up this line of thought, Sir Antony suggested to Lord Dunraven that if this Irish Council, partly elective, were created to control Irish finance, it might also be used to relieve Parliament of private Bill legislation, and of such other cognate matters as the Imperial Parliament might decide to refer to it. This suggestion also was acted upon, and the proposal was put forward in the Report of the Irish Reform Association as a matter for public discussion.



[Westminster Gazette.]

The Scare of the Orange Drum.

Of neither of these two latter developments was Mr. Wyndham previously cognisant. They were

extensions of the original scheme, to which Mr. Wyndham was privy, and which Sir Antony, of his own initiative and in his private capacity, suggested to Lord Dunraven should be submitted for public discussion. Sir Antony was a personal friend of Lord Dunraven's. He was acting with him in the land and education questions with the full consent and approval of Mr. Wyndham. Why should he have regarded it as an indispensable thing that he should in his private capacity have suggested to Lord Dunraven that it would be well to have two extensions of the scheme to which Ministers were not committed ventilated by public discussion?

But the Ascendancy Devil had marked Sir Antony down for destruction. He was the advocate of extending University education to Catholics. He was the advocate of retrenchment. He was, worst of all, the exponent and champion of what the Orangemen describe as "rotten conciliation." Therefore they opened a campaign against him. The rôle of an accuser of the brethren came easily to the Diabolos of Ireland. A series of false charges of religious bigotry and unfairness was brought against him, all of them bearing the unmistakable features of their father the Devil.

The methods of the campaign of calumny were simple. First, launch a lie; secondly, rely upon the organised gang in society and in the Ascendancy Press to keep on repeating it; and, thirdly, having created the necessary atmosphere, then use the accusations as an excuse for crippling and thwarting the work of the Reforming Administrator by appeals to the Orange members of the Cabinet. The path of the reformer, especially of a reformer who holds office in a Unionist Administration, is hard and dangerous. Sir Antony MacDonnell is officially censured for an indefensible action, because he did not follow the rules of the Civil Service and abstain from political dealings. But the whole *raison d'être* of his appointment was precisely that he might interfere in political matters. The ordinary Civil Servant may be forbidden to do that which Sir Antony was appointed to undertake, but this was clearly a case where the ordinary Civil Service rules *ab initio* did not apply. It was precisely because of his recognised ability to interfere in political affairs, and to interfere effectively, which led the Government to appoint him to the Under-Secretaryship.

Hitherto his initiative and intervention in political affairs had been successful, and his Chiefs went off with the credit. The moment it met with a check, thanks to their own cowardly cringing to the Ascendancy Devil, they try to provoke his resignation by a censure which ignores the express terms of his contract and which has been practically annulled by the general consensus of parliamentary opinion.

Secure in the approval of the King, the King's Governor-General, and of Lord Lansdowne, with the unanimous opinion of Parliament that he was

justified in whatever he has done by the express terms of his contract, Sir Antony MacDonnell will sit tight and bid the foul fiend defiance. And who is there outside the narrow limits of the Ascendancy clique but must wish him God-speed in the fight?

V.—THE VICEROY.

Only one degree less conspicuous for honourable service to the cause of justice and good government in Ireland stands Lord Dudley, the Viceroy, who has openly and with characteristic courage avowed his sentiments in favour of the fundamental principle of Home Rule. He is a staunch friend and stalwart backer of Sir Antony MacDonnell. He discussed with him and approved what Mr. Balfour now calls the Home Rule Bill of Lord Dunraven, and it is constantly asserted by those who profess to know that the Viceroy of the Unionist Administration is a Home Ruler out and out. However that may be, his speeches and his actions have from the first moment he stepped on Irish shores showed him to be a foe to the death to the Diabolical Element in Ireland which regards Conciliation as an accursed thing.

When he landed in Ireland in September, 1902, Lord Dudley announced "this country will be my home" as long as he was Viceroy. He has been as good as his word. He has lived there ever since, and, what is more, he has visited every nook and corner of the Green Isle in his motor-car. He has been honoured from the first with the suspicious hostility of the *Times*. It is difficult to suggest any positive standard of infallibility, but as a negative standard few are more trustworthy than the converse of whatever the *Times* says about Ireland. Lord Dudley had only been in Ireland two months when the *Times* shook its solemn head and warned "the Lord-Lieutenant, who is not in the Cabinet, to steer clear of casual incursions into matters of policy in which his interference may create doubt and do mischief." The kind of casual incursions deprecated by the *Times* may be seen from the following quotations. On November 20th, 1902, speaking to the Law Society of Dublin, Lord Dudley said:—

He was, however, most anxious that his relationship with the Irish people should be one of mutual confidence and trust, and he hoped always to have a true and constant regard for their national needs and traditions. He did not hold the views that a great Empire should be run as a huge regiment in which each nation should lose its individuality and be brought under a common system of discipline and drill. Individual characteristics formed an essential portion of a nation's life, and sympathetic treatment would help them to enable her to provide her own Constitution and to play her own special part in the life of the Empire. It was upon that principle that he should try, so far as he could, to proceed during his term of office, believing firmly that any national development, to be lasting and healthy, must be spontaneous and must be promoted with full and constant regard to the special conditions of the country which it affected.

Three days later, at Belfast, he laid down the principle on which he was determined to act during his Viceroyalty:—

He took the earliest opportunity of expressing the opinion that it was of the utmost importance for the Lord Lieutenant, by

personal observation throughout the country, to make himself acquainted with the social and industrial condition of its inhabitants. That expression of opinion had lately been very forcibly put by a distinguished statesman who was about to start for South Africa to grapple with the complex problem of the future of that country. He said that he was going to see every representative of every class and race and section who wished to see him. And in this way he himself could not help thinking that, although his stay must necessarily be short, he would learn more in a few days of this intimate acquaintance than he could possibly gain by months of study of Blue-books and official despatches. It was in that spirit and with those convictions that he arrived in Ireland.

The natural result of such a conscientious study of the needs of Ireland followed as a matter of course when the student is a man of such honest and open mind as Lord Dudley. Speaking at Sligo on June 11th, 1903, he thus laid down the fundamental principle on which Home Rule rests, and declared that he entirely accepted it:—

Replying to the toast of his health, Lord Dudley said that his own opinion was that the only way to govern Ireland properly was to *govern it according to Irish ideas, and not according to English ideas*. If once they had got rid of faction, the Irish question would soon be on the road to a settlement, and a Land Act would be passed which would leave Ireland in perfect peace, and would meet with the approval of all parties. To bring this very desirable result about

only required the earnest co-operation of all parties interested in the prosperity of the country.

After that there could be no doubt as to where Lord Dudley stood. All that could be

done by the Infernals was to belittle his position. He was not in the Cabinet. He was, in short, only the fifth wheel of the coach—a person of no importance. But that has never been Lord Dudley's point of view. Speaking on August 17th, 1903, when expounding the virtue of the new Land Act, because it represented the views of the great majority of Irishmen, he referred to himself as a member of the firm that is responsible for the invention of the measure. He denied that it was "primarily the product of our firm." Neither was it the product of a rival firm; it was the product of the Irish people themselves.

Now that Mr. Balfour belittles the Viceroy's position, the situation, the various members of "our firm" can hardly



Photo by

Lafayette.

Right Hon. the Earl of Dudley, Viceroy of Ireland.

be very harmonious.

If Sir Antony MacDonnell and Lord Dudley stand together, they may save Mr. Wyndham and Mr. Balfour even yet from being reduced to do the bidding of the Ascendancy fiend.



General Sakharoff.
(Minister of War.)



M. Kozytseff.
(Minister of Finance.)



Admiral Avellan.
(Minister of Marine.)



M. Buliguine.
(Minister of the Interior.)



M. Yermoloff.
(A Liberal, and Minister of Agriculture.)



Senator Manukhin.
(New Minister of Justice.)



Baron Friederichs.
(Minister of the Imperial Court.)



M. Hilkoﬀ.
(Minister of Railways.)



General Glazoff.
(Minister of Education.)

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE CRISIS IN RUSSIA.

AS SEEN FROM WITHIN AND WITHOUT.

THE reviews teem with articles on the situation in Russia. One of the clearest, sanest, and best-informed articles is that entitled "Revolution by Telegraph"—by *Daily Telegraph* presumably—which Mr. R. Long contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* from St. Petersburg. Mr. Long is one of the few British journalists who can speak Russian with facility.

DISCONTENT, BUT NO REVOLUTION.

As representing an influential group of American newspapers, he has had access to everybody, from the Grand Duke Vladimir down to the wildest revolutionist, and he sums up his estimate of the whole matter as follows :—

The essential facts are perfectly plain to those who seriously studied events on the spot, unaffected by the tissue of incoherent sensationalism sent over the long-suffering wires from St. Petersburg to London. There was no revolution, no revolutionary movement, hardly any revolutionary feeling in the Russian capital. Of the conditions precedent of revolution, not one, save widespread anger and discontent, exists. There is not an armed people, or the possibility of getting arms. There is not a mutinous soldiery. There is not an exhausted Treasury. And lastly, and most important of all, there is little symptom of any great religious or philosophical awakening, such as inspired and directed the successful popular revolts of Western Europe.

AN AUTOCRACY UPHELD BY A WOMAN.

But although there was neither revolution nor the revolutionary spirit, Mr. Long warns us that this does—not imply that the Government's oppressive policy is based upon the confidence of strength. The one fact which neither party disputes is that Autocracy is suffering from the incurable weakness of senility. The reactionaries, in fact, are more wrath with the present system for its feebleness than the progressives are for its tyranny. Russia unanimously believes that the present supreme opponent to sweeping reform is not the Tsar, who has no power, or his Ministers, who have no opinions, but a certain aged and highly-placed lady who adds to power and opinions an inflexible persistency and indomitable heart. I regard the complete surrender of Autocracy to the people's demands as more probable than the enforcement of those demands by successful revolt.

NICHOLAS II.

Mr. Long naturally pours contempt upon the astonishing farrago of malicious lies that were so greedily swallowed by the British public about the Tsar and Bloody Sunday. He was appalled by the tragedy, and was prostrated with horror. But "Nicholas II. is no more responsible for the shooting of his subjects on January 22nd than he is for an eclipse of the moon." The preposterous legend of his alleged cowardice is without foundation. "Nicholas II. did not run away from his subjects, or scuttle from palace to palace to escape the perils of a revolution which no one expected." Nevertheless Mr. Long says frankly, "The Tsar has failed as a ruler. He has

made no fight. His subjects neither love him nor dread him" :—

The convinced reformers hope nothing from him. The convinced reactionaries despise him, primarily, for what they are pleased to call truckling to the un-Imperial sentiment of peace. The unnumbered dumb men who have not yet learnt to discriminate between reaction and reform are not impressed by his personality. The merely stupid, unmoral world of society regards him with indifference. Even his domesticated life is a cause of offence.

When a ruler is hated because he loves peace and does not commit adultery, there is at least ground for a suspension of judgment.

M. WITTE THE INDISPENSABLE.

But if Mr. Long is hard on the Tsar, he has succumbed to the glamour of M. Witte :—

The longer-headed men of both parties agree that there is only one man in the Empire fit to face the peril. The ex-Finance Minister, M. Witte, never towered above his phrasemonger colleagues as he does to-day. Russia trusts in and hopes in the ex-Minister of Finance. The rude, brusque manners, never laid aside save when there is an object to gain, the massive, awkward figure, the unconcealed irritability of speech and blunt denunciation of folly, all appeal to a people accustomed to the rule of the elegant weakling phrasemongers who have hitherto held the upper hand only because the vast bureaucratic machine, which they pretend to control, possesses sufficient cohesion and power to rule, though badly, by itself. During the last five years M. Witte has grown greyer, more morose in manner, and less inclined to the civilities of ordinary intercourse. But friends and enemies alike affirm that he is the same man, with the same miraculous power of work, the same resolute bearing towards opposition, the same invariable habit of doing what has to be done without hesitation or delay.

Nobody knows how far he sympathises with reform. He has in a brief term of years condemned autocratic oppression, created an economic system which is the only mainstay of the autocratic system left, and coquetted with the most advanced Constitutionalists. How he will act no one knows. But everyone feels that he will at least act decisively. He will not be a petty oppressor or a half-hearted emancipator.

He speaks bitterly, wears his irritation and contempt on his sleeve, and plainly lets everyone see that he is quite conscious of his power to drag Russia out of the abyss into which she has sunk, and furious at the ingratitude with which he has been treated. And this plain speech alienates many who have no objection to his policy. Yet, despite his condemned financial policy, his unbearable manner, his doubtful Liberalism, there is not one intelligent Russian who does not mention his name with respect and awe.

THE MACHINE KEEPS GOING.

The machine of Government keeps going, despite all the discontent. The educated classes dislike it, but they fear that but for its support the Labour movement would get out of hand :—

Many moderate Liberals affirm that a successful working-class revolt would culminate in a general and infuriated attack upon everyone who wore the "European" garb of infamy, and did not cut his hair over the nape, wear bast-shoes, and a sheep-skin *shuba*.

Hence cultivated society will support the Government against a working class revolt, and unarmed and distrusted labour can effect nothing by itself.



Baron Nolken.
(Head of the Police, Warsaw.)



Prince Galitzin.
(Ex-Governor of the Caucasus.)



General Vladimir Diedulin.
(New Prefect of St. Petersburg.)

Yet Russia is united as to the need of some kind of representative Government. M. Korolenko says:—"I give Autocracy two years' life at most. A Constitution is the only possible alternative to a revolution in the near future."

PRELIMINARIES AND FUNDAMENTALS.

In the same Review Mr. Alex. Kinloch writes on the social and political condition of Russia:—

The complex elements at work in her polity are altogether too heterogeneous to apply any Western ideas of reform. It would amount to a claim to crown an edifice, before its lower storeys shall have been built. It is the raising of the status of the peasantry by the withdrawal of restrictive measures and the influence of true education, that is wanting to enable her to meet the exigencies of her agricultural industry—the main asset in her financial resources. Further, the peasant is sorely in need of some system of providing him with material aid which would enable him to improve his antiquated methods of cultivating the land. He also requires some impetus which will instil into him a spirit of self-respect and self-reliance, and help to raise him to a point of equality as a citizen of the empire. Then and only then will there be time to talk of organising deliberative assemblies with executive power, but certainly not without a recognition of the supreme authority of the Tsar. Any scheme of reform in Russia, which is to be lasting, must be based on the two great principles of obedience and love as represented by loyalty to the Tsar and fidelity to the Church.

VIEWS OF TOLSTOI AND OTHERS.

MR. D. B. MACGOWAN contributes to the *Century* a most interesting article on the outlook for reform in Russia, including interviews with most men of moment. He says:—

The most trustworthy opinion regarding the Emperor's attitude is that he is more and more inclined to mystical views, and that he looks upon the birth of his son as a sign from heaven that it is his mission to preserve the autocracy undiminished as the heritage of the Romanov dynasty.

He reports that the Constitutionalists, and their more Radical allies, do not count on the Emperor

having a predisposition towards free institutions. The editor of the *Novoe Vremya*, who presses for the prosecution of the war, says he would like to see an arrangement such as prevails in the United States, with distinctions between States and territories. The editor of the *Grashdanin* bases his hope of reform on an *entente* between the zemstvo and the Government without touching the principle of the autocracy. Mr. Macgowan also saw Count Tolstoi, and expressed the opinion that the zemstvo proposals were moderately adapted to the country. Tolstoi rejoined, "I think they are nonsense":—

"All Governments are bad. They instigated the Inquisition and torture, and were responsible for the death of Christ and the burning of Giordano Bruno, etc. The day will come when we shall ask ourselves how governments, how the régime of force, could be possible in these present times, just as we now ask how the Inquisition and torture were possible some centuries ago.

"The best and most prosperous Russians are those who have renounced the State—the Doukhobors and the Molokani.

"The one thing needful is personal perfection, and political agitation hinders rather than fosters it."

Mr. Macgowan observed that the zemstvos might educate the many Russians who as yet could not read:—

"Yes, thank God, many of the Russians cannot read!" he retorted, "if the best they can do, when they learn how, is to read newspapers and magazines. I know many Doukhobors who on principle refuse to learn to read. They learn by heart what they think they require. I do not say this is commendable, but it proves that moral reformation is not dependent on the power to read. It is dependent on nothing but the individual himself."

Tolstoi summarises his position in the following sweeping paragraph:—

I do not favour the zemstvo proposals because the political speechifying, the vanity, greed, and lust of power which parliamentary institutions foster, choke the soul.

NOT VOTES BUT LAND.

The attitude of the peasantry to projected changes is given to Mr. Macgowan by Princess Obolensky,

Count Tolstoi's youngest daughter, repeating what her father had urged the evening before :—

She said he held that the one great need of the peasantry was more land. She and her husband had sold their land on easy terms to the peasants. These now have good steel ploughs, have quit drinking vodka, send their children to school, and are eagerly inquiring about improved methods of tillage, how to sow grass, and what brands of cattle to keep. The next village, composed of precisely the same sort of people, have copied none of these improvements, simply because they have so little land that they are hopeless. Perhaps, if the peasants were asked what they wanted it would be something very different from the zemstvo proposals, which would, if adopted, transfer power from the Emperor to the landlords. Perhaps the peasants would prefer to let power remain in the hands of the Emperor. Moreover, this transfer of power might tend to perpetuate the present unjust distribution of the land, since an

autocrat was more likely to compel a redistribution than the landlords were to consent to it. Besides, it was not to be overlooked that the constant, every-day interests of the landlords and of the peasants were contradictory, since the poorer the peasants the cheaper their labour and the greater the profits of the landlords.

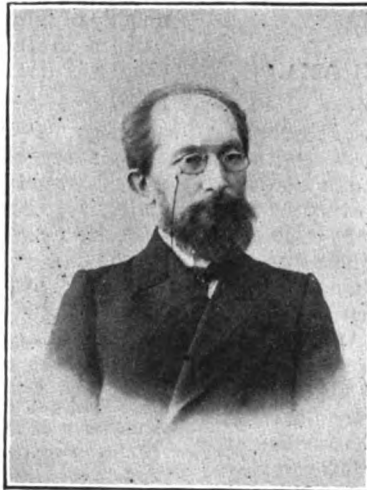
DR. JEREMIAH TRIUMPHANS.

Dr. E. J. Dillon contributes a long article to the *Contemporary Review*, in which he paints Russia and all things Russian in the blackest and gloomiest of colours. In the *Nineteenth Century* he does the same, the title of this latter performance being "The Breakdown of Russian Finances." Dr. Dillon has cried wolf so often about Russia that his warnings are in some danger of being disregarded now.



Professor Kariëff.

(A Reformer, who was arrested.)



M. Hotsky, Liberal Reformer.

(Editor of the *Nasha Tira*.)



M. Souvarine.

(Editor of *Novoye Vremya*.)



Vladimir Korolenko, a Liberal.

(Editor of *Russkoye Bogatstvo*.)



Prince Galitzin.

(Mayor of Moscow, and a Reformer.)



Prince Troubetzkoi.

(Reforming President of the Moscow Zemstvo.)

There is no doubt that the position of Russia from an economic point of view is very serious. Dr. Dillon says :—

This curious financial policy, with its hoarded gold, its endless chain of foreign loans, its stagnation in spiritual, intellectual, and industrial life, lies at the roots of the restiveness and disorders which have ushered in the Russian Revolution.

But the odd thing is that Dr. Dillon in his diagnosis of the financial malady from which Russia suffers, actually mistakes the excess of exports over imports of £35,000,000 as an element of strength! As a matter of fact, as anyone can see at a glance who has not been mystified by that absurdest of Protectionist fallacies about the balance of trade, it is precisely this excess of exports over imports which is a deadly drain upon the economic resources of Russia.

ANGLO-RUSSIAN RIVALRY IN ASIA.

BRITISH PLANS IN INDIA.

In the opening article in *La Revue* of February 1st, Alexandre Ular, writing on India and Anglo-Russian Rivalry in Asia, says that the problem of the domination of Asia is so far-reaching that every event of importance which has occurred in recent years in the countries of any of the great Powers, including social crises, the Moroccan imbroglio, the Macedonian and Armenian massacres, and the Transvaal War is connected with it by innumerable ties. At the present moment the Anglo-Russian struggle for the leadership in Asia is more than ever the pivot of history, and if it seems to be somewhat obscured by the war in Manchuria, it is none the less true that behind the scenes of this tragedy a greater tragedy is being played with equal ardour and devotion, notwithstanding that the two principal champions refuse to recognise the existence of the yellow peril.

BRITISH AND RUSSIAN METHODS OF COLONISATION.

A curious contrast between the methods of colonisation followed by the two countries is presented to us. While England has never lost faith in her financial and commercial superiority, and her Colonial conquests have been made by merchants, Russia, instead of sending commercial emissaries to open up new markets, has preferred to expatriate her peasantry and provide them with military protection against the natives. Under the pressure of economic distress, rather than allured by the acquisition of wealth or the desire for activity, the peasants have founded colonies in a passive fashion, and an essential point of such expansion is that it in no way contributes to the wealth of the nation. It reduces the advantages to the Empire to vague, political prestige, and in due course develops into a method of military conquest whenever a serious obstacle in the form of an organised State is met with. In this way the military and diplomatic action of Russia in Manchuria, Tibet, Afghanistan, Persia, and elsewhere in Asia is explained.

AUTOCRACY IN INDIA.

The methods of Russia, continues the writer, have taken the place of British Asiatic policy. So long as England had no economic rival to fear in Asia, she could remain indifferent to the colonial steeplechase of the Powers to the markets of Central and Eastern Asia. As the world-policy of England has always been the principle of the open door, while Russian conquest signifies the closed door, the rapid political expansion of the Russian possessions in Asia appeared to English eyes a grave peril. It was more serious when Russia, in appropriating Manchuria, gained a preponderating influence at the Courts of Peking and Seoul, and England decided to counteract Russian action by having recourse to Russian methods. This is the explanation of the British Imperialists (and notably of Lord Curzon) for the vast policy of conquest pursued in India during the last two years. Lord Curzon is described as a veritable autocrat, and the policy of England in Asia as Indian Imperialism.

LORD CURZON'S GIGANTIC TASK.

It is suggested that there are three formidable enterprises in Central Asia which England should undertake, Lord Curzon being an ideal man to carry out such a complex and grandiose task. They are :—

1. The means of communication between England and India ought to be made so secure that in case of grave difficulties arising, the routes to India would remain in the hands of England.
2. India should be reorganised on a military basis as a united and compact empire.
3. An energetic policy should be adopted to organise the dependencies so that a rampart of territories governed by India would surround her.

The three great rivals that England should endeavour to keep out of India are France, with her influence in Egypt and in Syria, Germany championed by Turkey in Arabia and Chaldea, and especially Russia, the suzerain of the Shah of Persia.

According to the writer, the general programme to be followed by England is as follows :—

To assure the absolute possession of Egypt, to connect Egypt by railways with the Red Sea and the Indian Ocean so as to invalidate the hypothetical route to India from Constantinople to the Persian Gulf, to weaken Turkish power in Arabia, to institute in the holy places of Islam the suzerainty of the Khedive, to spread English influence on the East Coast of the Red Sea and so render illusory the benefits to Turkey and Germany of the construction of the railway already begun between Damascus and Mecca, to acquire gradually the other coasts of Arabia and win the sympathies of the peoples of the interior, and to organise in Southern Persia a system of peaceful penetration capable of arresting the similar method pursued by Russia. And the first condition necessary for the execution of the scheme was the conclusion of the Anglo-French Alliance.

"THE Religion of the Koran" (The Orient Press) is the latest of the useful and interesting series of little books entitled "The Wisdom of the East." They are shilling handbooks intended to do for the multitude what Max Müller's sacred books of the East did for the learned. The introduction to the book on the Koran is by Arthur N. Woolatson.

PROSPECTS OF PEACE, AND AFTER:

A JAPANESE VIEW OF JAPAN'S AMBITIONS.

THE first article in the *Nouvelle Revue* is on the Ambitions of Japan. It is by a Western Diplomatist, and is a discussion of an article by the Japanese Professor Tomizu, which appeared in a recent issue of the *Revue Diplomatique*.

The Japanese Professor's way of looking at Japan is certainly not wanting in originality. He considers the present war the greatest event in Japanese history, but he says it is only a beginning, a lifting of the curtain, and the future drama of the twentieth century will be fought in the Pacific with Africa, Oceania, America, and Asia.

Enumerating all the scientific inventions of recent years, the Professor says Napoleon I. belonged to the Middle Ages, for, Emperor as he was, he had never travelled on a railway and had never received a single telegraphic message. Bismarck, too, was a man of the Middle Ages. He was an old man when the telephone was invented, and he died without seeing the Russo-Japanese War! The nineteenth century was the end of the Middle Ages. It is owing to the perfection attained in the means of communication that the next historical drama will be played in the Pacific. The position of Japan gives her the right to dominate the Pacific.

A revolution in China will be one of the elements of the future drama. China is tired of absolute government since European civilisation and the constitution of Japan have been translated into Chinese. At the beginning of the war the Chinese were uneasy about Manchuria, says the Professor. They said, if Japan wins, Manchuria will perhaps become Japanese; then they thought Japan would be sure to give back Manchuria to China, but China would have to pay an indemnity to Japan; and

finally they concluded they would get back Manchuria without any indemnity. Indemnity or no indemnity, Manchuria, argues the Professor, must only be given up in name; even then China must still pay an indemnity.

To begin with, Manchuria must be a Japanese possession, otherwise Russia would invade the country again, and there would be another war. Secondly, if trouble arises in China, the Japanese troops in Manchuria must be ready to enter China the moment circumstances seem to require it. Thanks to the

duration of the war, Japan, unable to acquire Manchuria without serious cost, will be justified in keeping possession of it; she must establish a military government there, protect agriculture, and collect taxes.

Manchuria, in short, is the necessary key to preponderating influence in Eastern Asia. With possession of Manchuria it would be easy to go a step farther and annex Siberia. In the next war Japan can set up her flag on the Ural and water her horses in the Volga. Manchuria will be a solid base for the second expedition, and it will also guarantee the possession of Korea. The war has broken the power of Russia, and Japan will now be supreme in Eastern Asia.



The War in the East: After One Year.

This map shows, by the shaded portion, the advance made by the Japanese in the twelve months since the night attack upon Port Arthur on February 8th, 1904.

THE CONDITIONS OF PEACE.

An anonymous writer discusses, in the first number of the *Revue de Paris*, the conditions of peace in the Far East—that is to say, the conditions which will be imposed by Japan. Asia for the Asiatics, he says, is the cry of Japan. Japan declares she went to war only to re-establish a lasting peace in the Far East, a peace which will make Russian ambitions impossible. By her skilful attitude during the negotiations with Russia in 1903, she gave the impression to the world, and especially to the Anglo-Saxon world, that the war was a defensive war forced upon her, and not a war of expansion.

Japan has always considered Korea a dependency, and

the war with China in 1894-5 was undertaken chiefly to wrest Korea from Chinese influence, and to keep out Russia. But the Korean problem is only a piece of a vast system, and it would be a mistake to suppose Japan would be satisfied with concessions in Korea. The Japanese have opposed the Russian occupation of Manchuria under the pretext that such occupation would be a constant menace to the independence of Korea.

Then China is sick, and only Japan can save her. If Japan gets possession of Manchuria, she will make her



Minneapolis Journal.]

"Go up, thou Bald Head!"

The bear will get 'em one of these days.

influence felt at Peking. Vladivostok, as well as Manchuria, will have to be abandoned by Russia, and no Russian naval base in the Pacific will be permitted.

A series of reforms will be instituted in Korea by Japan, and there will be a general reconstruction of the Far East by pacific methods, but with the threat of an appeal to arms. Such is the Japanese idea of peace.

M. WITTE'S VIEWS.

In an interview with M. de Witte, which Mr. Macgowan contributes to the *Century*, the Russian Minister emphatically declares:—

The war will not end on account of failing financial resources on the part of Russia. When it began I gave my opinion, officially, that if we should succeed, in the end, in defeating the Japanese, it would be by virtue of our superior finances. The Japanese cannot resist our finances. I have nothing to say of the other two factors—the army and navy. Perhaps the Japanese can carry on the war one and a half, two—at the most, two and a half years. Considering the finances alone, we can keep it up for four years. Other factors being left out of account, the Japanese can therefore be brought to sue for peace by their financial ruin.

M. de Witte proceeded to say that he had for ten years been preparing for war, but he was thinking of

war in Europe, not with Japan. He also stated that the economic situation of the country is not going to interfere with the prosecution of the war.

THE SIEGE OF PORT ARTHUR.

MR. RICHARD BARRY, in the *Century*, gives sketches of features of the historic siege. One or two may be given. The Japanese at least have learned something from South Africa:—

The Japanese attaché in South Africa had seen the Boer commandos, under fire, suddenly vanish in waving stalks of corn, projected, screen-like, across a tell-tale front. It was a savage trick, learned by the Boers from the Kafirs; and though school-bred British minds sneered at a ruse apparently so childish, yet many times their game was lost through such manœuvres. The Boers used their maize in wholesale fashion, covering their front with deep layers of whole sheaves. The Japanese improved on this. Students of nature, disciples of nature, they gave no gross imitations. In late autumn, over a field battle-tossed for three months, trampled by two armies, and sickled by the husbandman Death, they advanced, resurrecting the corn-fields as they went, till the Russian eye beyond could not guess the point where maize standing by chance left off and maize erected by besiegers began. Each angle of advance was concealed by these brown, withered sheaves.

The commanding officers were given the traditional bird's-eye view of the battlefield in bomb-proofs cut in the solid rock a thousand yards in advance of the artillery and overtopping the firing-line. The Commander-in-Chief had a fine look-out in the rear centre of his army, two and a half miles from the town of Port Arthur.

While his optic vision was extraordinary, his mental horizon was vast and comprehensive. Telephones centering to a switch-board in the next bomb-proof connected him with every battery and every regiment under his command. He was in instant touch with the most outlying operations, and, almost with the ease and certainty of Napoleon at Austerlitz, could march and countermarch, enfilade and assault.

TELEPHONE AND POST OFFICE IN THE FIRING-LINE.

Telephone and post office follow the flag. In the advance of the Japanese army down the peninsula, telephone linesmen bearing on their shoulders coils of thin copper wire, not much larger and of no more weight than a pack-thread, followed through the kaoliang fields on each side of the commander. The moment he stopped, a table was produced, a receiver was snapped on the wire, and a telegrapher stood ready. More remarkable was the advance of the telephone into the contested redoubt of the Eternal Dragon, where a station was placed and operated for four months, with the Russians holding trenches only forty meters distant and on three sides. At this station, along the front of which twenty men a day were slain by sharpshooters, mail was delivered every time that a transport arrived, which was almost daily. Men on the firing-line received postal cards from their sweethearts and mothers an hour before death.

IN the *Round-About* for February there is a very amusing example of "English as she is wrote" in the shape of a letter by a Japanese gentleman, describing his travels, to an English lady. He felt like a fish out of water when on land, and when he got on board the steamer he says, "It was just like a fish got into water after capitulation in a basket for some time." Confronted with a broken promise, he says, "If I had two bodies to represent my two minds, I might have escaped from the crisis. With one body I had to work two minds."

MODERN BRITISH IMPERIALISM.

BY THE RIGHT HON. JOHN MORLEY.

MR. JOHN MORLEY publishes, in the *Nineteenth Century* for March, the first half of a review of Mr. Hobhouse's book on Democracy and Reaction. The major part of the article is devoted to a *résumé* of Mr. Hobhouse's thesis, but incidentally Mr. Morley says some things that are well worth quoting.

THE ORIGIN OF JINGO IMPERIALISM.

Mr. Morley points out that Mr. Hobhouse misses, by inadvertence I suppose, the historic origin of this far-reaching movement of the day, for he does not remind us that it first began in the rejection of Home Rule in 1886. Unionists, in resisting the new Liberal policy for Ireland, were naturally forced to make their appeal to all the feelings and opinions bound up with concentration, imperial Parliament, imperial unity, and determined mastery in the hands of "the predominant partner." Conservative reaction had set in during the general election of the previous year, and had shown itself in the unconcealed schism between the two wings of the Liberal party (for the Liberal party is always by its essence a coalition). What precipitated this reaction in the direction of Imperialism was the proposal of Home Rule, and the arguments and temper in which its antagonists found their most effective resort.

THE TWO IMPERIALISMS.

Mr. Morley points out that the new bastard Jingo Imperialism differs *toto caelo* from sane Liberal Imperialism :—

By Imperialism was understood a free informal union with the Colonies, combined with a conscientious but tolerant government of tropical dependencies. This was in essence the conception of the Empire bequeathed by the older generation of Liberals, and precisely the antithesis of present-day Imperialism, the operative principle of which is the forcible establishment and maintenance of racial ascendancy.

Between 1885 and 1900 Great Britain added between three and four million square miles and a population little short of sixty millions to her Imperial dominion ; and the expenditure on the two war services has risen since 1875 from twenty-four to over seventy millions of pounds.

The annexation, through military conquest, of two small States, lawfully inhabited, possessed, and governed by white men, is so striking an example of reaction—I am not sure whether against democracy or not, but—against our ruling maxims for a century past, that it was impossible for him not to dwell upon it.

A GRAVE QUESTION.

Mr. Morley asks, in view of this :—

Is it not true that even the old idols of theatre and marketplace have fallen from their pedestals ; that an epidemic of unbelief has run through our Western world—unbelief in institutions, in principles, churches, parliaments, books, divinities, worst of all, and at the root of all, in man himself ? Such epidemics are familiar in the annals of mankind ; they are part of the terrible manicheism of human history, the everlasting struggle between the principles of good and evil ; they make us think of Luther's comparison of our race to the drunken man on horseback—you no sooner prop him on one side than he sways heavily to the other. What is the share of democracy in bringing the rider to this precarious and unedifying case ?

Reformers overlooked the truth set out by Tocqueville when he said, "Nations are like men ; they are still prouder of what flatters their passions than of what serves their interests." The idea of empire intervened, partly because the circumstances of empire changed.

FOUR CAUSES OF REACTION.

Mr. Hobhouse attributes the reaction to four causes : (1) the decay of religious belief ; (2) the diffusion of

a stream of German idealism ; (3) the example of Bismarck ; and (4) the filtration into the popular mind that the notion that Might is Right has been proved by Darwin to be scientifically true. Mr. Morley states these conclusions, but is sparing in his comment. He says :—

The relations of Christianity and the Churches to democracy, empire, war, have never been of profounder interest or moment than they are to-day. We might have expected the gospel that teaches man to love his neighbour as himself, and to regard all men as equally the sons of one divine Father—such a gospel might have been expected to weaken pride of race, and all the passions that are bound up with imperial conquest. Yet that has hardly been so. As for democracy, it has often been pointed out for how many centuries the Christian empire was not less despotic than the pagan. Why, again, should decay in dogmatic beliefs about the supernatural lead to a decline in the influence of Christian ethics ? All this poignant theme, however, goes far too deep even to approach in a parenthetic paragraph.

It is to be hoped that in the second part of this article there will be more Mr. Morley and less Mr. Hobhouse.

CURIOSITIES OF TAXATION.

"THE theory of taxation is magnificent ; the practice of it is by most of us regarded as disagreeable," says Mr. Benjamin Taylor truly enough in *Temple Bar* for March.

In his article on Taxation, Mr. Benjamin Taylor explains the origin and development of the tax. First, it was an imposition by a conqueror upon the vanquished ; then it was regarded as a gift from the individual to the Government ; next it became the response of the people to the prayer of the Government for support ; then a favour, a grant-in-aid from the individual to the State ; later it assumed the virtue of a sacrifice in the interests of the State ; with the development of economic ideas it became an obligation or duty ; and finally it developed into a rate assessable by the officers of the State upon the citizen—a tax.

Among the curiosities of taxation he describes the hearth tax, or chimney money, which was always detested. A strange tax was that on births, deaths and marriages, with an annual tax on bachelors and widowers. These taxes were suggested by Holland, where similar taxes were in force. The first was graded according to rank and condition. A duke or an archbishop, for instance, paid about £50 when he married, £30 when his eldest son was born, and £25 for every younger son, £30 when his eldest son was married, £50 when his wife was buried, and £30 when his eldest son was buried. The bachelor tax existed from 1695 to 1706, and the tax for a duke or archbishop was over £12 ; the lowest bachelor tax was 1s. ; the window tax continued until 1851, the tax on advertising till 1853, and the newspaper tax till 1855.

In the March number of the *Gentleman's Magazine* Mr. W. A. Atkinson writes on the Taxation of Windows.

EUROPEAN SYSTEMS OF EDUCATION v. AMERICAN.

THE GERMANS TO THE FRONT.

THE third of Mr. Frank A. Vanderlip's interesting series of papers appearing in *Scribner's Magazine*, on "Political Problems in Europe," deals with Government Education, and the gist of it is contained in the following paragraph :—

In America we find a school system designed to make intelligent citizens ; in Germany, a system whose object is the production of the most efficient economic units possible ; in France a system designed uniformly to mould all minds to pass through the door of a Government examination, the only door which opens to a reduction of the forced military service, and to possible civil employment. In England none of these standards seem to have been set up. No British statesman seems ever to have conceived that a perfect system of education would redound to national greatness.

TECHNICAL TRAINING IN COMMERCE.

Mr. Vanderlip insists on the increasing importance of technical education. Those nations, he insists, which are offering the best technical training to their youths are making the greatest industrial progress. Stereotyped education means industry without initiative. Two generations ago, he says,

the trained engineer was looked on with disfavour by the practical industrial manager. The man who grew up in the business was thought far superior to the man who got his knowledge from books. The necessity for a technical engineering training is now universally recognised, and no important industrial operation would be undertaken without the aid of technical experts. I believe the same change is coming in commercial life. The commercial high schools of Germany and the start in higher commercial education which we are making in this country are the forerunners of great technical schools of commerce. These schools will turn out men with as superior qualifications for commercial life as have the graduates of the great technical institutions in their special field.

VOTER OR ECONOMIC UNIT?

In America education has been regarded largely from the point of view of turning out good citizens for the proper political development of the Republic—good, intelligent voters, that is. In Europe education has been differently regarded :—

The theory of education in Germany has been that it should be the work of the Government schools to turn out the most efficient economic units, while the tasks of the captains of industry were to organise these units into the most effective economic corps possible. The result has been the most thoroughly trained and organised system of industry in the world, with the possible exception of our own, and in many respects the German system presents points of superiority even in comparison with our own industrial system.

The German system, therefore, aimed above all things at turning out efficient industrial units. The Kaiser had no use for too much intelligent citizenship.

THE FRENCH IDEAL.

In France—to which probably Mr. Vanderlip does not do justice—the aim of education seems to be to turn out students able to pass the Government Civil Service examination. French economy, which he considers almost a national disease, has created an army of people with a small capital invested, which, however, does not bring them in quite enough to live

on. With some small salaried Government post, however, they manage very well. Hence it is that four vacancies for clerkships in the office of Prefect of the Seine called forth 4,398 applicants ! The result of the French system is to produce an extraordinary uniformity of mental type and capacity, especially among the middle classes. Yet Mr. Vanderlip is fair enough to admit, speaking of French dexterity and supremacy where artistic capacity is needed, that "no tariff walls are effective barriers against superior taste and art." Yet, according to him, the exact uniformity of French is almost unbelievable :—

The Minister of Instruction, sitting in his office in Paris, can tell at any moment just what fable of de la Fontaine each child of a certain age throughout the whole of France is reciting. Teachers are not allowed any latitude at all. The result is to leave both teachers and scholars almost completely lacking in mental originality.

All which reads very oddly considering the position of France in art and letters, in everything, in fact, where originality and high artistic finish are required.

THE GERMAN METHOD.

The American boy, says Mr. Vanderlip, would be staggered by the tasks set to the ordinary French child. He would not, apparently, be much better off if set down to do the German schoolboy's day's work. Of the general superiority of the German system of education Mr. Vanderlip has no doubt. It is even superior, he thinks, to the American system in some particulars :—

Whatever trade a German youth may pursue, he will find open to him evening schools in which he may improve himself in his trade, may strengthen his technical knowledge so as to fit himself for a higher position, and at the same time may have his "formative power," as the Germans call it, strengthened and diversified.

This is the underlying idea in the whole German educational system : first of all, a certain fundamental set of subjects well learned, such as elementary mathematics, the German language, and possibly some foreign language ; after that the opportunity, whatever the man's circumstances, to improve himself in his trade and in his general education, either in a day-school or in a night-school. In other words, a series of schools so diversified as to serve the interests of every class in the national population.

Moreover, although Germany is supposed to be the land of small salaries, America is unable to attract the great German professors of industrial chemistry, because, forsooth, she, the land of high salaries, cannot pay them enough to make it worth their while to come. These large emoluments of German industrial-chemical professors are due to their connection with large industrial enterprises, a connection, it seems, which is most remunerative.

ENGLISH IRRELEVANCE.

In German trade-schools the teachers usually come direct from the trade they are teaching. Often they work at the trade in the day and teach it in the evening and on Sundays. Thirty-five per cent. of the teaching hours in Saxon industrial schools are on Sunday. This, remarks Mr. Vanderlip, contrasts curiously with "the tremendous pother" over the English Education Bill. Moreover, the German

Emperor takes the greatest interest in the technical schools, occasionally attending lectures at them himself. Incidentally Mr. Vanderlip has some severe remarks to make about our long-drawn debates and furious controversies in which so much energy and ink are wasted over one small and comparatively unimportant point—as it seems to an outsider—while the whole enormously important question of what system of education will enable Great Britain thoroughly to hold her own is entirely lost sight of. Evidently he thinks it much like worrying about a broken window-pane when the foundations of your house are rocking.

THE GENESIS OF MORALITY.

THE ORIGIN OF ETHICS, BY PRINCE KROPOTKIN.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for March publishes another instalment of the fascinating study by Prince Kropotkin upon the natural origin of human morality. This chapter is entitled "The Morality of Nature."

He shows us Nature not as an Infernal Power, red in tooth and claw, screaming with red ravin against the merciful and compassionate Gospel of Christ, but rather as the beneficent Angelic Schoolmaster who inculcated, long æons ago, the earliest germ of the Golden Rule.

That sex is the Sinai of all religions, and that in the attraction of the sexes for each other, and the resultant love of parent for child, is a formula very familiar to readers of this Review. It is substantially what Prince Kropotkin has to tell us, although he insists, properly enough, upon the important part played by the love of the children of one family for each other in the evolution of morality. But that, like the love of parent for offspring, is secondary and derivative, and springs from sex, the original primal and eternal source of the revelation of the Creator to His creatures.

THE GERM OF ALL ETHICS.

This was Darwin's idea, although he stated it tentatively and cautiously:—

The parental and filial instincts, he suggested, "apparently lie at the base of the social instincts"; and in another place he wrote: "The feeling of pleasure from society is probably an extension of the parental or filial affections, since the social instinct seems to be developed by the young remaining for a long time with their parents."

Prince Kropotkin traces the origin of Kant's Categorical Imperative to the "primeval germ of the social community" which "lay in the prolonged coherence of the group of parents and offspring, *or of the offspring without the parents.*" He considers "the social and the parental instincts as *two* closely connected instincts, of which the former is perhaps the earlier, and therefore the stronger, and which both go hand in hand in the evolution of the animal world."

THE ORIGIN OF THE CATEGORICAL IMPERATIVE.

Prince Kropotkin says:—

The most important point in the ethical theory of Darwin is his explanation of the moral conscience of man and his sense of

remorse and duty. This point has always been the stumbling-block of all ethical theories. Kant, as is known, utterly failed, in his otherwise so beautifully written work on morality, to establish why his "categorical imperative" should be obeyed at all, unless such be the will of a supreme power. But the answer is to be found, according to Darwin, in the fact that in human nature the "the more enduring social instincts conquer the less persistent instincts." Moral conscience has always a retrospective character; it speaks in us when we think of our past actions; and it is the result of a struggle, during which the less persistent the less permanent *individual* instinct yields before the more permanently present and the more enduring *social* instinct.

We have thus, for the first time, an explanation of the sense of duty on a natural basis, which reveals the first germs of the "ought"—the appearance of the first whisper of the voice which pronounces that word. If that much has been explained, the accumulated experience of the community and its collective teachings will explain the rest. Nature has thus to be recognised as *the first ethical teacher of man.*

THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST?

What, then, about the survival of the fittest? The Prince replies that it applies not to individuals, but to groups, tribes and societies:—

The instinct of mutual aid pervades the animal world, because natural selection works for maintaining and further developing it, and pitilessly destroys those species which lose it. In the great struggle for life which every animal species carries on against the hostile agencies of climate, surroundings and natural enemies, big and small, those species which most consistently carry out the principle of mutual support have the best chance to survive, while the others die out. And the same great principle is confirmed by the history of mankind.

ANIMALS AS THE TEACHERS OF MEN.

Prince Kropotkin says that primitive men lived in the midst of animals and learned from them all their wisdom. Among other things they learned from them the idea of the clan. They did not realise the individual, but only the family.

Primitive man saw, next, that even among the carnivorous beasts, which live by killing other animals, there is one general and invariable rule: They never kill each other. The fact is that every life is respected by a savage, or rather it was before he came into contact with Europeans.

In that identification, or, we might even say, in this absorption of the "I" by the tribe, lies the root of all ethical thought. The self-asserting "individual" came much later on. Even now, with the lower savages, the "individual" hardly exists at all. It is the tribe, with its hard-and-fast rules, superstitions, taboos, habits, and interests, which is always present in the mind of the child of nature. And in that constant, ever-present identification of the unit with the whole lies the substratum of all ethics, the germ out of which all the subsequent conceptions of justice, and the still higher conceptions of morality, grew up in the course of evolution.

It is to be regretted that even to this day man has not assimilated the morality of the carnivores.

"A BELLE OF THE FIFTIES" (Heinemann, 386 pp. 10s. 6d. net) gives a brilliant picture of society in Washington and Richmond at the time of the secession of the Southern States. The standpoint, that of the Confederate sympathiser, is new to most readers, and the old-world charm of a bygone time is felt in every page. Mrs. Clay, of Alabama, was the wife of a prominent Confederate official, and her account of her experiences during and after the war certainly make a very fascinating story.

THE NEXT LIBERAL PROGRAMME.

SOME RADICAL SUGGESTIONS.

In the *Independent Review* for March there are published two articles suggesting points for the framer of the programme of the next Liberal Government.

(I) BY A WORKMAN.

Mr. Arnold Holt, under the head of "Political Opportunities of Labour," says:—

The artisan class has long lain dormant; but, working through-out, is a new, strange ferment, a new inarticulate demand for the betterment of social conditions. Not merely for the rights of Labour; for their rights as *men*. They want not only work, they want respect; they want to be treated as men with souls of their own. Here lies the great opportunity of the Liberal Party. Now, when everything is favourable to the triumph of their cause, let them show themselves the Party of the People. Let them initiate such legislation as will, in course of time, give the masses an atmosphere to breathe which will be favourable to the growth of ideals noble and lofty, of sobriety, of virtue.

If the leaders of the Liberal Party desire to overcome the suspicion with which they are regarded, they must draw up a programme and send it broadcast through the land.

One question which would have a tremendous influence upon the electorate, if properly treated, is Land Reform. Workmen, whose lives are one ceaseless struggle for existence, cannot see why landlords should draw great revenues from land, the value of which they have done nothing to increase; and if the Liberal Party would put taxation of land values in the forefront of the programme, they would go a long way towards proving that they are really on the side of the people.

Men, thousands of them losing their manhood in the hopeless search after work; women losing their virtue; all of them losing hope. [Oh, Liberals, if you are men, when the power is in your hands, listen to the despairing cry of the unemployed, of the slum dweller, of the poor outcast of the street. You who have dreamed dreams of a new and greater England, you have an opportunity, such as the world has never before known, of shaping the ideals and aspirations of the people. The great army of unemployed cry out to you. The opportunity is coming, a glorious opportunity, for you to weave a golden thread into the dull, drab lives of your fellows. God grant the opportunity will find the men ready.]

(2) A PLEA FOR THE COUNTRY SIDE.

Mr. J. L. Hammond, who writes on the general situation, concludes his article by an appeal for legislation for the rural electors:—

If the gravity of the crisis is grasped, the next Prime Minister will choose for his Minister of Agriculture the most capable, energetic, and dramatic statesman he can find. County Councils must have compulsory powers of purchase for small holdings, as they have already for allotments. Some distinguished authorities would bestow these compulsory powers on Parish Councils. If they are reserved for County Councils, careful measures must be taken to provide that the demands for small holdings shall not be defeated by the social prejudices of the governing classes. There must be constant local inquiry, constant local encouragement. But it is not enough to create small holders. The Government that creates small holders must keep in mind the necessity of substituting some organising power for the broken power of the estate system. That power is to be found in co-operation. The use of State credit to found co-operative banks will lead to other developments of co-operative energy. At any rate, that is the experience of Italy and Ireland. Everything must be done to encourage co-operation in purchase, transport and distribution. The central department must act as a kind of Intelligence service, supplying co-operative groups with expert advice. There must be Government aid for the improvement and the construction of roads. Side by side with these efforts drastic measures should be taken to prevent the wasteful treatment of

land, such as the imposition of a special tax on owners who use for sport or private amusement land that might be used for agriculture, or forestry, or as common grazing ground, to eke out the resources of the crofter and small cultivator. If this policy is resolutely applied, and the State begins to afforest some of the six million acres that Professor Schlich says can be provided by draining and preparing our waste land, the immediate effect will be to create an industry that will become in time remunerative to the State, to add to the beauty of the country, and to develop a number of minor domestic industries, giving variety and resource to village life. If this great transformation is to be carried out, the next Government must show at least as much tenacity in restoring freedom to England as its predecessors have shown in squandering England on conquest.

THE NEXT STEP IN LAND REFORM.

MR. J. H. WHITLEY, M.P., in the *World's Work* and *Play*, after pointing out the urgent need for land reform, outlines a remedy:—

What is wanted is to put Land, the primary element of production, on a Free Trade basis. Abolish its artificial monopoly. Let it come at Free Trade prices to those who can put it to the highest use. How can this be done? By taking taxes off production and improvements and placing them on the unimproved value of the land, whether it is used to its full value or not. This would destroy the withholding power, make owners compete for users, and reduce rent to its natural economic level. The method might be very simple, and it might be accompanied by automatic registration of owners.

Mr. Whitley would make the owner, on registering, put down the value of his land:—

If a value were returned too low, the remedy would not be far to seek; for the register being open, any *bona fide* user willing to advance on the declared value could make an offer to the owner, and if the offer were refused, claim that the valuation should be raised at least to that level.

The writer goes on to summarise the result of taxes on these lines levied in New South Wales, of 1d. in £ on capital value. He says it has been quite effective in breaking down the speculative withholding of land, and in promoting the transfer of land to those who could use it best. One result is significant:—

In the preceding four years the number of unemployed registered with the Labour Bureau had been 18,600, 12,145, 13,575, 14,062. In the three years immediately following the figures fell to 6,427, 4,167, 3,483.

Taking £150,000,000 as the minimum estimate of capital value, the land in the United Kingdom would yield £15,625,000 annually.

THERE is not much worthy of special notice in *Harper's* for March, beyond the interesting paper on chemical utilisation of waste products. A few unpublished letters of Charles and Mary Lamb are of slight significance. Dr. Dillon describes some monastery prisons in Russia, and the sufferings to which the inmates are exposed. There is a beautiful series of views of the Hudson River. W. D. Howells gives interesting glimpses of a London season as seen through a pair of American eyes. Mr. Ernest Ingersoll describes the adaptation of means to ends in plant life in the desert. Mr. A. F. Bandelier tells what he describes as "The Truth About Inca Civilisation," as revealed by his researches in Peruvian antiquities. These, he claims, have dispelled the glamour thrown about the Incas, and show them to be by no means so highly civilised as they were supposed to have been.

RECOLLECTIONS OF MR. GLADSTONE.

BY MR. C. S. ROUNDSELL.

THE *Independent Review* for March publishes some reminiscences of Mr. Gladstone partly Mr. Roundell's and partly by two of Mr. Roundell's friends. Some of the items are curious, others very characteristic.

W. E. G. BAD AT FIGURES!

When Dean Stanley went to see his private school-master, the Rev. Mr. Rawson, at Liverpool, he reminded his teacher of his inability to do anything with arithmetic.

Mr. Rawson replied: "Well, Mr. Gladstone was with me a few years before you; and, when he was with me, he also was a bad hand at sums."

"With regard to his early want of turn for arithmetic" (says one of the friends to whom I am indebted for several contributions of great interest), "Mr. Gladstone told me that this was the case until he got into the higher mathematics, which interested him. He added (though no one who knew his work agreed with him) that he was always slow at casting up figures."

AN INVETERATE CONSERVATIVE.

His conservative instincts have often been noticed. They came out in many curious directions. He never approved of the closing of old town-churchyards, turning a deaf ear to all the unanswerable sanitary arguments on the other side. His reverent sentiment, partly historical, partly religious, for ancient laws and customs, for the throne, and the aristocracy, reminded one of his Celtic blood. He disliked the throwing open of Constitution Hill, the hoisting of a flag on the Victoria Tower during the sittings of the Houses of Parliament, and even the setting up of a telephone at Hawarden Castle; the first, because he thought it disrespectful to the Crown, the others from sheer dislike of a new-fangled thing.

This strong conservative leaning also showed itself in his view of the Revised Version of the Old and New Testaments. He read the Revised Version of the New Testament with great interest when it first came out, and was very severe upon it. For some reason or other he held cheap all that had been done in recent years in the collation of the different texts, and considered that the choice made amongst them by the revisers was little better than arbitrary.

I fought its battles, and said of his reverence for the Old Version: "Really, you speak of it as if it had come straight down from heaven." To which he replied: "It came a great deal straighter than this one." As to the New Version of the Old Testament, I never could persuade him to study it at all; and he had no patience with me for saying that the Psalms were a great improvement on the Prayer Book version, which he was passionately fond of.

HIS WISH TO RETIRE IN 1881.

Mr. Gladstone was bent upon an early retirement from his political leadership. It was in November, 1881. From a private journal of that period I take the following extracts:—An intimate friend had talks with Mr. Gladstone about his resignation, which he is very seriously contemplating next Easter, on the strength of having carried out all the great matters of foreign policy that he took office to do. . . . He said it was only fair to Lords Granville and Hartington, who had led the Party through difficult and disagreeable times.

HIS CAPACITY FOR CONCENTRATION AND SLEEP.

What distinguished Mr. Gladstone from other men was his wonderful power of abstraction, of concentration—his intensity. One morning, when he was Chancellor of the Exchequer, the late Professor of Poetry at Oxford, Mr. Francis Palgrave (who had once been his private secretary), called to see him in Carlton House Terrace. He spent half an hour with him, talking about music. Mr. Gladstone then got up and said: "This is most interesting, but I have to bring in my Budget this afternoon."

When making an electioneering progress through Wales, it was arranged that he should make short speeches at four or five

stations at which the train was to stop. I have been told by the friend who accompanied him that the process was as follows: Mr. Gladstone stipulated that he should be awakened just as the train was drawing into a stopping station. He then made his speech, and, as soon as the train began to move on, he lay down again, and at once fell asleep.

HIS CLOSING DAYS.

When he was nearing his end he spoke one day about the Benedicite:—

Then, in reply to my question, he answered: "I like it because of the great testimony it bears to the existence of a Creator of all things—a truth not known to the ancients." I expressed surprise, and asked if it was really unknown to the Greeks. He said: "They had some vague notion of a First Cause, but none of a Personal Creator." Then, kindling with his subject in his old style, and fixing his eye, which for the moment had almost its former fire, on one of the party, he went on with increasing fervour: "Marvellous! that a small despised people, with no special gifts of intellect, should have grasped two fundamental ideas, unknown to the Greeks, unknown to the Romans—the sense of sin, and the belief in a Divine Maker of all things. O wonderful! 'In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth.' After this outburst of feeling, which carried one back to the days of his prime, he collapsed again into the broken and pain-stricken old man."

In the winter of 1897, towards the close of his life, music softly played was the greatest comfort to him. He listened intently, sometimes dozing, sometimes murmuring: "Beautiful. Beautiful. Again, if you please." And then, as seven o'clock approached, the hour which brought the visit of the doctor, the unflinching request: "A hymn to close, if you please," sometimes: "'Days and moments quickly flying,' if you have no objection."

In the closing days of this great Christian statesman's life his entreaty to his friends was for the prayer: "Loose him and let him go."

A PLEA FOR QUADRENNIAL PARLIAMENTS.

In the *Positivist Review* for March Mr. Frederic Harrison publishes a plea for Quadrennial Parliaments:—

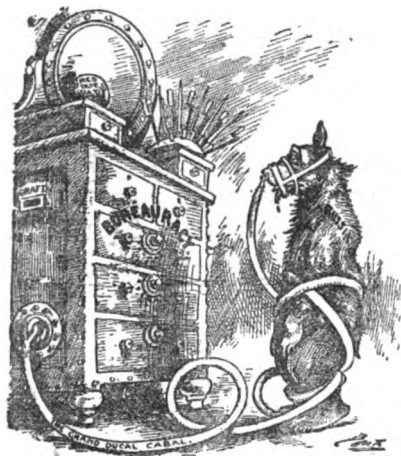
The most striking facts in the political development of our constitution within the last two generations have been: 1, the increased influence of the Crown; 2, the revival of the House of Lords as a blocking power; 3, the dwindling authority and prestige of the House of Commons. As to the Crown, its subtle and intangible power has of late been exerted uniformly for good public ends, without at all infringing on the constitutional duty of impartiality and non-interference. The House of Lords has developed from being a check or drag upon popular reforms into acquiring a right of final *closure*, with an absolute *velo* upon all legislation which is not approved by the privileged classes. The House of Lords has become the Council of Ten in our Venetian Constitution.

Why this great reversal in the traditions of our constitution? Obviously, it has been brought about by the decay of the House of Commons: its loss of real authority, of public credit, of self-respect. The Commons have become the tool, the lackey, almost the butt of the Ministry. We are fast coming to see the merits of a fixed Quadrennial term to Parliaments: not, of course, exclusive of even earlier dissolutions. A House of Commons which has never represented the nation, except in an hour of warlike "mafficking," which depends, not on its constituents, but on its special caucus, which is careless of public opinion, and which free public opinion cannot reach, such a House is naturally tempted to regard itself as invested with permanent, at least, with long-continued, power. A House which comes to regard itself as an office to register the mandates of government should at most be trusted for three or for four years, and yet be liable to be dissolved at any time, as at present.

THE PROGRAMME OF "THE RUSSIAN LABOUR PARTY,"

VIZ., OF THE HANDFUL OF SOCIAL DEMOCRATS.

In the *Independent Review* for March a writer, signing himself "K. Tar," gives us the Political and Labour Programme of the Russian Social Democratic Labour Party. Of the Agricultural Programme,



Minneapolis Journal.

All Tied Up.

which concerns nine Russian labourers out of ten, he only says:—

In this section the Party demands the abolition of all special taxes falling on the peasant classes as such, and of all survivals of serfdom.

The Russian Social-Democrats appear to be very much like Mr. Hyndman and his friends, both in their ideas

and in the support which they can command from the nation in which they live:—

POLITICAL PROGRAMME.

The Russian Social-Democratic Labour Party puts as its nearest political problem the abolition of the Autocratic Government and the establishment of the Democratic Republic, which would secure the following rights:—

1. Sovereignty of the people, that is, the concentration of political power in a single legislative assembly of the representatives of the people;
2. Universal suffrage, direct and equal for all citizens, male and female, from twenty years of age, in all electoral assemblies, legislative and municipal as well; secret ballot; right of every citizen to be elected; State payment of the people's representatives; biennial parliaments;
3. Local self-government and provincial self-government for those provinces which have some peculiar features in customs and conditions of life of their populace;
4. Personal and domiciliary inviolability;
5. Freedom of the Press, of conscience, of speech, of meetings, of organisation and Unions;
6. Freedom of industry and the abolition of the passport system;
7. The abolition of privileged classes, and complete equality of citizens of both sexes, of all creeds, races, and nationalities;
8. Right of the people to receive education in their native tongues, secured by the establishment of schools in sufficient number at State and municipal expense; right of every citizen to use his or her native language at all meetings; introduction of native tongues as well as the State language in all local public and State offices;
9. The option of Home Rule for the various nationalities now included in the Russian Empire, if they so desire;
10. Right of every individual to bring any official before the common Court of Justice;
11. Election of judges by the people;
12. The abolition of the standing army and the establishment of militia;

13. Separation of the Church from the State, and the School from the Church;

14. Free and compulsory general and professional education of children under sixteen; free meals, clothes, and books for poor children at State expense;

15. The abolition of indirect taxation, and the establishment of cumulative income-tax and legacy duties.

LABOUR PROGRAMME.

To protect the working classes from physical and moral degradation, and to secure their capacity of struggle for their emancipation, the party demands:

1. Maximum eight-hours' day for all hired workers;
2. Establishment by law of a weekly rest, lasting continuously for not less than forty-two hours, for hired workers of both sexes, and all branches of national industry;
3. The total prohibition of overtime;
4. The prohibition of night-work (from 9 p.m. to 6 a.m.) in all branches of national industry, with the exception of those in which it is absolutely necessary for technical reasons approved by the workmen's organisations;
5. The prohibition of employment of labour of children under sixteen, and a maximum of a six-hours' day for young persons between sixteen and eighteen;
6. The prohibition of women's work in all industries in which it is harmful for their sex; leave, with full pay, for all women four weeks before, and six weeks after, confinement;
7. The establishment in all works, factories, and other undertakings, employing women's labour, of day-nurseries for babies and infants; women with unweaned children to be given at least half-an-hour's leave at least every three hours;
8. State insurance of workmen against old-age and total or partial incapacity for work, by means of a special fund formed by a special tax on capitalists;
9. The prohibition of all payment of wages in kind, and the establishment of weekly payments, which are to be made during working hours;
10. The prohibition of money deductions of any sort from wages (fines, condemned work, etc.);
11. The appointment in sufficient numbers of factory inspectors in all branches of national industry, and the extension of factory inspection to all undertakings employing hired labour (including State undertakings and domestic service); the appointment of women inspectors in industries employing women's labour; the participation of representatives, elected by the workmen and paid by the State, in the control over the proper carrying out of factory laws, in the fixing of prices, and in the examination of the materials and finished products;
12. The supervision by local municipal authorities, assisted by workmen's representatives, over the sanitary conditions of the dwelling houses provided by the employers, as well as over their internal arrangements and the terms of rental, in order to protect wage-earners from the interference of the employers in their life and activity as private persons and citizens;
13. The establishment of properly organised sanitary supervision over all undertakings employing hired labour, with the full independence of the employers on behalf of the inspecting staff; free medical help for the workmen at the employers' expense, with full wages during illness;
14. The infringement by the employers of the laws safeguarding workmen's interests to be made a criminal offence;
15. The establishment in all branches of national industry of trade-courts, composed equally of delegates appointed by workmen and by employers;
16. Local municipal authorities to be obliged to establish employment bureaux in all branches of industry, with the participation of workmen's delegates in management.

In "The Face Beyond the Door" (Hodder and Stoughton. 2s.), Mr. Coulson Kernahan, in the form of a vision seen by a man who was lonely of soul in the solitude of his chamber on Christmas night, sets forth his arguments in proof of the immortality of the soul.

DID MOSES REALLY EXIST?

DR. CHEYNE SAYS: "UNPROVED AND IMPROBABLE."

DR. EMIL REICH's vigorous announcement in the February *Contemporary* that the Higher Criticism was bankrupt has drawn from Canon Cheyne a "remonstrance" in the March number. In the course of his reply Dr. Cheyne compares the stories of Hebrew a foretime with those of Greece and Rome as follows:—

The critical historian must be on his guard against the phantasms of the imagination. Even in Greek and Roman history, in which tradition may justly claim much more respect than was formerly accorded to it, we cannot venture to assume the correctness of unconfirmed details of a romantic appearance. And in Hebrew history, considering the strong subjectivity of the Biblical narrators, we can still less afford to follow the literary tradition, where grounds for suspicion exist, and where there is no external evidence for the facts. I am myself one of those who hold the historical existence of a personage called Moses to be unproved and improbable. It is quite illegitimate to neutralise the critical arguments for this view by a backward gaze of the eye of the imagination. Gladly would I be introduced to such religious heroes as the Abraham and Moses of the Pentateuch writings. But even those who once clung tightly to Abraham as a person are now, for good reasons, loosening their hold, and one can hardly doubt that the same will shortly be the case with the ill-supported belief in Moses. I wish that the facts were otherwise, but no conscientious philological scholar can allow his wishes to dictate to his historical criticism.

"GREAT PERSONALITIES."

It will be observed that the learned Canon allows tradition a just claim on more respect than the higher critics of Greek and Roman history allowed it. To Dr. Reich's plea that great personalities could not have been created by legend or by the narrator, Canon Cheyne makes this somewhat singular reply:—

It is, however, perfectly legitimate to say that the narrators of the lives of Abraham and Moses were, relatively to their age, themselves great personalities, and that they were all the greater because of their supreme humility in not giving a thought to personal fame. And still greater are the personalities of the chief writer-prophets.

But does Dr. Cheyne seriously suggest that the personality of the Yahwist, for example, is dynamically equal to that of the storied Moses or Abraham? John Stuart Mill, in a much-quoted passage, argued that if Jesus were the creation of His ostensible biographers, they would be invested with His greatness, and the difficulty of explaining that greatness would remain as before. Is this Dr. Cheyne's way of forestalling that argument?

THE "NEGRO" TRIBE SEMITIC AFTER ALL.

As to the traditions of the Masai tribe, the existence of which, according to Dr. Reich, upset the higher criticism altogether, Dr. Cheyne rejoins that the Masai are not a negro people; they are "a homogeneous Semitic race." To Dr. Reich's assertion that it is just as possible, with purely philological arguments, to deduce the Masai legends from the Hebrew race as it is to deduce Hebrew legends from Babylonian myths, Canon Cheyne replies, "No person experienced in the comparative study of Hebrew and Babylonian stories would be so bold as to say this."

The man who knows enough to respect Dr. Cheyne's judgment, and yet has a firmer grasp than he on the concrete fact of personality, will probably remember what Dr. Cheyne here says about the arch-critic of Tübingen—"Baur was one of those who had the courage to make mistakes for the benefit of posterity"—and will apply it to the learned Canon himself.

A POSITIVIST VIEW OF THE REVIVAL.

MR. SWINNEY, writing in the *Positivist Review*, takes the note of the superior person, who theorises about questions from an elevation so great as to render his conclusions of little value. He says:—

A study of these revivals shows clearly the radical incompatibility of Christianity not only with the highest aspirations of the modern world, but with all social action having for its end the service of Man. In times past in Ireland, whenever the people were observed to be drinking less than usual, the authorities were thrown into a panic; for they judged that the people were prepared for rebellion. So in Wales, as all minds are full of religion, there is much less drunkenness and gambling. But the good is exorcised with the bad. It would be interesting to know the secret thoughts of Mr. Lloyd-George when, on going to a political meeting, he found that the audience would hear of nothing but the revival. How, under such circumstances, are men to perform the sacred duties of citizenship? How, if politics are neglected, is the moralisation of public life to take place? Or are the admirers of the revival prepared to leave that entirely to those who stand outside the churches? Among Christian ministers there are some who have been honourably known for their public spirit. They must find it difficult to sympathise with Dr. Torrey's appeal to self-interest. They can hardly fail to see that such teaching harmonises ill with their call to social devotion. Yet how is it possible to stand aloof from a mission so completely in accordance with the traditions of Evangelical Christianity? Dr. Clifford, for example, has always been distinguished by his pride in the Nonconformist struggle for liberty. He stood manfully for the right in the Boer War. And he has infused no small share of his own public spirit into his congregation. Yet, though Dr. Torrey's mission is the very negation of this spirit, Dr. Clifford ventures not to repudiate it. The strongest Christian protest has come from another school of thought. But Father Adderley, in his appeal to Dr. Torrey to remember the social as well as the personal vices of the age, to denounce those that grind the faces of the poor, as well as the drunkard and the Sabbath-breaker, even he is not ready to attack the obscurantism and the debasing appeals to self-interest which distinguish the Mission. Assuredly, the world needs salvation, but it is the salvation of Light and Love, of the knowledge that has grown up with the life of Humanity, and of the devotion that spends itself in human service.

If Positivist pundits would take the trouble to acquaint themselves with the men and the topics upon which they dogmatise they would avoid a good deal of discredit. If Mr. Swinney, before writing his article, had spent ten minutes with the men he names—to wit, Mr. Lloyd-George, Dr. Clifford, Dr. Torrey and Father Adderley—he would never have written such nonsense.

In *Pearson's Magazine* for March, Miss Olive Christian Malvery continues her series of articles entitled "The Heart of Things." In the present number she gives information about the Life of the London Factory Girls in aerated water factories, cardboard-box factories, and jam factories.

'CAMPBELL SAYS.'

UTTERANCES NOT EX CATHEDRÀ.

THE Rev. R. J. Campbell, of the City Temple, edits the *Young Man*. In the February number he says:—

Why people should wish to know what a preacher says on any political topic is a mystery, and I have neither time nor strength for electioneering, but if I am quoted on any point I should like it to be taken with the context.

This is just what cannot be done. In this column I shall quote what Mr. Campbell says apart from the context, referring those who wish to see the context, to the *Young Man* itself. The extracts, it will be seen,



Westminster Gazette.

A Crowning Tribute.

"It was he who had brought sugar up from £6 to £16 a ton."—SIR ALFRED JONES on Mr. Chamberlain at a lecture on the West Indian fruit industry.

cover a wide range, from Mr. Chamberlain to eternal punishment:—

THE REVIVAL.

With all my heart I wish it well. And yet one must recognise that the atmosphere of the revival meeting has in it much that is objectionable and full of peril. There are people who prefer to live in an atmosphere of religious excitement, but they are seldom the best products of the Christian evangel. This is specially the case when there is much organisation beforehand. . . . Every serious-minded man and lover of his kind will welcome the revival, both in the narrower and the wider uses of the term. Let every one who has any word of light or comfort or inspiration for his fellows speak it forth.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

Most Nonconformists are convinced that, in regard to the Education Acts, Mr. Chamberlain has played them false. On the contrary, I think it is not too much to say that, if the various attempts at an equitable settlement which have hitherto been made have come to nothing, the fault is not Mr. Chamberlain's. He understands the question at issue better than any front rank politician, with the exception of Mr. Lloyd-George.

CANON LIDDON.

Liddon was too intense, too honestly inflexible, and too partisan to be a good administrator. Nor as a theologian has

he done much for the world. His thought-forms were too restricted, his sympathies too narrow. But as a discernor of spiritual truth, as a prophet who knew what was in man, as an orator gifted with the magical power of swaying multitudes, his name will live and be revered for generations to come.

SECULAR EDUCATION PLUS BIBLE.

The lines along which a settlement of the religious difficulty can be effected have now become plain to most reasonable men. The solution will, probably, be secular education, with facilities for the teaching of religious subjects. In secular education I would include Bible knowledge if I had my way, for it is difficult to see why the most important book in our language and the one which has had most effect upon our national history should be the only one expressly excluded from the ordinary school curriculum.

TESTS FOR TEACHERS.

The solution of the difficulty as to Catholic teachers might be secured by leaving a shred of a test whereby it should be provided that, if the children attending a particular school were overwhelmingly of one denomination, such a fact might be considered in the staffing of the school.

JESUS AND HELL.

I cannot agree with my correspondent that Jesus either held or meant to teach this doctrine (of eternal torment). Punishment He believed in, and all ethical experience confirms Him; but, as I have shown in previous answers, the element of everlastingness was not present to His thought. Eternal is not everlasting, and ought not to be translated by such a term. It refers either to a vague period of time (æonial), or more probably still, to quality rather than to duration.

SERMONS IN PRISON.

In the *Treasury* during the past few months there has been a series entitled "My First Sermon," contributed by well-known preachers in the Church of England. The sixth of the series appears in the March number, and is by Canon J. W. Horsley. Canon Horsley's first sermon as a deacon was preached on Christmas Day, 1870, in Curbridge Chapel, Witney; and his first sermon in prison on November 5th, 1876. On that Sunday the epistle ended with the words, "I am an ambassador in bonds." Canon Horsley forgets what his subject was, but the following passage from his article may suffice to show something of his experience as a prison chaplain:—

As my daily congregation was never the same, there being sometimes one hundred fresh admissions to the prison in the day, I at once determined to give them a daily sermon, thus preaching eight times a week instead of twice as required by law, and I had no reason to regret my decision, for a more attentive and appreciative congregation no one could desire to have. The whole service lasted for less than half an hour, and included a hymn sung with great vigour by an average of 250 men and 80 women, especially when I had abolished the barrel organ which ground out eight tunes under the brawny arms of the cook.

I started the hymns, which perhaps led to a remark found in a prisoner's letter after I had the occasional services of an assistant chaplain:—"We have two reverend gentlemen; one can preach but can't sing, and the other can sing but can't preach."

My first sermon in Newgate I remember well. It was on a Christmas Day, and as there was only one prisoner there—awaiting execution for the murder of his wife—I told my colleague not to trouble to come up from home, as I would take Newgate after Clerkenwell. But it was not easy to combine the subjects of Christmas and of an approaching death at the hands of the law. Usually my friends were birds of passage, the majority on remand for a week or awaiting trial, but sometimes we had room for a batch of long sentence men from an over-full prison.

HOW MUCH SPACE FOR OUR ORATORS NOW?

IN a paper on Parliamentary reporting, which Mr. A. Kinnear contributes to the *Contemporary*, the writer gives the measure of space conceded by newspapers and the press agencies to the reports of our leading statesmen. He remarks on the drop in the demand which has followed the death of Mr. Gladstone, Lord Salisbury, and Sir William Harcourt. He says:—

Lord Rosebery, five years ago, was worth what is known professionally as a full report. He is now saleable usually at from half a column to three-quarters of a column to the Press as a whole. Mr. Chamberlain, worth at the outset of his fiscal propaganda two columns reported out of three uttered, has suffered a depreciated valuation from the development of his system and the repetition of his arguments. Mr. Balfour, who would go down commercially for a full report, now gives all the satisfaction required in a *Times* "turnover," say a column and a bit. Mr. Asquith and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman should have a full report value for the leading journals of their Party, but as a general experience of the trade they sell better on the half column scale.

It may be said that verbatim reports are now uncalled for. They are as dead as the Dodo. In a few cases only is a full report acceptable—that is to say, a "note" in the first person and pruned to the extent asked for. The entire *corps d'élite* of Parliamentary speakers—Premier, ex-Premier, Leaders of the Opposition, Chancellor of the Exchequer (except on Budget night), Secretary for Foreign Affairs—may be ranked together as one-column men. The public want no more of them than that. In the House of Commons Mr. Balfour may obtain a column and a half on a great occasion; Mr. Chamberlain may by his personal admirers be reported up to the same maximum.

The demand for Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Asquith has increased. But Mr. Winston Churchill has "no quotable value."

"THE GALLERY" GOING, GOING—GONE?

Reporting in the House of Commons is steadily going down:—

Within the past two years no fewer than four first-class London morning papers have discharged their Parliamentary reporters and turned over their political reporting to the Press agencies. So that the journals now retaining special staffs in the gallery are the *Times*, the *Daily Telegraph*, and the *Morning Post* only.

The change is not wonderful when the difference in cost is remembered:—

The normal Parliamentary staff of a London paper in the two Houses may be placed at ten men, so that the cost of the work may be taken roughly at sixty guineas weekly, or 1,440 guineas for the session of six months. Against this, however, the Press agency will supply a nightly report at five guineas per week, or 120 guineas for the session. It will even supply one at four guineas, or at two guineas, according to class or length. That is a saving to mellow the palate and smooth the way for the Treasury manager to the heart of the weekly Board.

The gallery is now almost left to the Press agencies and the provincial newspapers:—

Of Provincial dailies to support private reporters in the Parliamentary galleries there are the *Scotsman*, the *Glasgow Herald*, the *Freeman's Journal*, the *Aberdeen Free Press*, and the *Manchester Guardian*. But these opulent journals now "adulterate" their reports through the spirited employés of the Press agencies.

If, says Mr. Kinnear, "Hansard were to issue a concurrent leaflet of the sitting of the day, even the Press agencies might find their occupation also gone in the gallery!"

WOMEN AS CITIZENS.

THE EXPERIENCE OF COLORADO.

IN Colorado women have not only the franchise; they can also be elected to the Legislature. "Ignota," in the *Westminster Review* for March, calls attention to the evidence given before the Judiciary Committee of the Congress at Washington by a deputation from Colorado last year. After the Colorado women had been enfranchised for five years, the Colorado Legislature—the Senate by thirty to one, the Representatives by forty-five to three—passed a resolution urging all other States to adopt woman's suffrage as a measure tending to the advancement of a higher and better social order, on the following grounds:—

Equal suffrage has been in operation in Colorado for five years, during which time women have exercised the privilege as generally as men, with the result that better candidates have been selected for office, methods of election have been purified, the character of legislation improved, civic intelligence increased, and womanhood developed to greater usefulness by political responsibility.

After twelve years' experience the verdict is still the same. Ex-Governor Adams said:—

"I have known personally at least 10,000 women voters of Colorado, and I have never known one to be less a woman, or less a mother, or less a housekeeper, or less a heart keeper, from the fact that she voted—not one."

At the sitting of the Committee of Judiciary, February 16th, 1904, referred to, Mrs. Ellis Meredith, of Denver, a prominent newspaper writer in Colorado, pointed out that the enfranchisement of women in Colorado has resulted in the following amendments of the law: "The prohibition of the employment of children under fourteen in any mine, smelter, mill, or factory, and of their employment more than eight hours a day between fourteen and sixteen. The compulsory attendance at school between eight and fourteen, and, unless the eighth grade has been passed, up to sixteen. The age of consent for girls has been raised to eighteen. Any insurance company insuring the lives of children under ten is liable to criminal proceedings and to forfeiture of charter. Any child under sixteen, if abused, neglected, or reared in vice by its parents, may be taken from them and made a ward of the State. Mothers have been made co-equal guardians of their children with the fathers. Feeble-minded children have been effectively cared for. Cruelty to animals is dealt with by the most stringent and best enforced set of laws of any State of the Union, and no other State has so complete and so well enforced a set of laws for the protection of children as Colorado, thanks to the voluntary services, under State sanction, of over 600 men and women, acting as unpaid agents of the Humane Society,

And all this is but *typical* of the enormous work which has been done by the enfranchised women of Colorado, the complete list being far too lengthy to give in full. Substantially, it may be said that the women have used their political power to secure abounding care for childhood and the helpless, and equal justice between men and women. Surely such freedom for the working of the maternal faculty in social and national life is as sorely needed in England to-day as anywhere in the world.

"THOUGHTS OF A FOOL" (Rosenthal and Co., Chicago, 6s.), by Evelyn Gladys, is a nondescript kind of a book in which there are some grains of wisdom hidden amid many bushels of folly. I am afraid that the reading public will hardly appreciate the author who conceals his identity behind the name of Evelyn Gladys. To enjoy such books is an acquired taste.

ALAS! POOR MAN!

WOMAN: ALPHA, OMEGA, ALL IN ALL.

THE time has now arrived for the mere man to recognise his insignificance. Mrs. Frances Swiney has begun to publish, in the *Westminster Review*, her appalling treatise on the Evolution of the Male. The function hitherto regarded as at least necessitating the continuance of man in this planet, that of fatherhood, is now declared to be one with which the race dispensed at the beginning and will dispense at the end.

MAN QUITE UNNECESSARY.

Mrs. Swiney declares:—

The creative reproductive power lies entirely with the female organism; for fertilisation is not a vitalising process, nor is it necessary for the continuity of species. Moreover, the female is the standard of each species. "The female is not only the primary and original sex, but continues throughout as the main trunk." In drawing this logical conclusion we are brought to face a strange flaw in the recognised analysis of sex. There is sex differentiation, but only one sex, the female. As Professor Albrecht avers, "males are rudimentary females."

The male, indeed, was created because the female, at a primitive stage of evolution, required a chemical agent that should still further stimulate growth and promote variety, so as to make constructive developments.

ONE OF THE FEMALE'S FAILURES.

This is the way in which this chemical agent was produced:—

At some remote period of life's history an imperfect cell was produced which, on separation from the mother-cell, perished through lack of sufficient inherent constructive properties. It dissolved into the primal elements; neither matter nor energy were lost, but regeneration arose through a chemical reaction of atomic combinations. The cell was a failure in individual creation and reproduction. This was the first appearance of the male element, the product of waste, change, and decay, in the form of a separate entity. The male cells, therefore, were those which had gone too far in katabolic or disruptive processes "for the possibility of independent development." Thus the male cell, or, strictly, the undeveloped female cell, was the mother's initial failure in creative power. It was the extreme outcome of the expending life-force; the supreme act of diremption of the feminine creative element.

FEMININE MONISM.

As Professor Bjerregaard remarks in "The Eternally Feminine": "Whatever we call it, we mean that it is the feminine principle, and instinctively look upon it as self-procreative. . . . As in physics energy is the only thing known, so in reality the feminine is the only life known or definable. Hence the feminine or central will is by necessity the central principle of all philosophy, and is the Monism we all search for." And this feminine principle creates, conserves, constructs, develops, perfects under the uniform persistent law of growth. For the conditions of creation are four: (1) The aim of creation is production; (2) the law of creation is growth; (3) growth is in proportion to inherent power; (4) construction is dependent upon the conservation of energy or life.

"SHE IS ALL IN ALL."

The eternal feminine is the maternal creative expellant force in nature, and the eternal feminine as the centripetal focus, reabsorbing all things into herself. "And being but one she can do all things, and remaining in herself she maketh all things new," is the concept in Jewish philosophy of the cosmic principle. Further emphasised in the Kabbalah: "And therefore is Aima (the mother) known to be the consummation of all things, and she is signified to be the beginning and the end. . . . Hence unto her arbitration is committed all the

liberty of those inferior, and all the liberty of all things, and all the liberty of sinners, so that all things may be purified." The archaic Rig Veda, in the hymn to Aditi, the supernal mother, is still more explicit: "She is also the father and protector of all; she is the son and the creator; by her grace she saves from sin the souls of those who worship her. She gives unto her children all that is worth giving. She dwells in the forms of all Devas or bright spirits; she is all that is born and all that will be born. She is all in all."

So what with Professor Bjerregaard and Mrs. Swiney reviving these teachings of the Kabbalah and the Vedas, there is nothing for the poor creature man to recognise that his rôle as a chemical agent is strictly temporary, and leave the eternally feminine principle to be the father as well as the mother of the race.

TREASURES ONCE WASTED.

"THE Later Day of Alchemy" is the title which Mr. W. C. Morgan gives to his instructive paper on by-products in *Harper's* for March. The modern chemist is continually changing waste material into veritable gold. Some of the many instances may be cited here. Three-fourths of the prepared paints on the market of to-day are wholly or partly due to the by-products of the petroleum industry. The wood-alcohol and acetic acid obtained in the making of charcoal are worth more than five times the charcoal of which they were once waste products. The ripe boll of the cotton plant is two-thirds seed and one-third fibre. The latter was once the only thing used. Now more than a million tons of seed yield oil in the press. From cotton-seed oil "artificial butter can be made, just as nutritious and far more wholesome than the finest dairy product, and it will keep better." It is also used in lard and soap, while the cake from which the oil has been pressed is a good cattle food and fertiliser. These uses of the once waste cotton-seed add forty million dollars a year to the cotton belt. "Coal-tar is a veritable treasure-house," from which the world of to-day is drawing practically unlimited supplies of the most varied nature, including benzine, aniline, anthracene, which has superseded madder, and indigo. The writer mentions other products of this strangely rich material:—

The very substance that stimulates the olfactory nerve when the aromatic smell of musk, the spicy scent of cloves, or the sweet perfume of heliotrope is wafted to us on the evening breeze, is made to-day from coal-tar; also the essences of vanilla, cinnamon, and wintergreen, those chief favourites among all flavouring extracts. Moreover, a substance six hundred times sweeter than sugar, a pellet of which half the size of a two-grain quinine pill will sweeten a cup of tea or coffee, comes from the same source. If, after partaking too heartily of confections coloured, flavoured, sweetened, and scented with coal-tar products, you should "feel indisposed," half the drugs in the pharmacopoeia are at your service, and you may preserve the balance of your sweetmeats for another day with benzoic or salicylic acid, both the drugs and the preservative being furnished by the coal-tar also.

Thus have been derived the means wherewith to satisfy the ever-increasing demands of an exacting civilisation, a treasure greater than that which flowed from India and Arabia into the coffers of the Italian state until Venice ruled the world with a sceptre of gold.

MRS. BRIGHTWEN AND HER PETS.**HOW TO TAME A ROBIN.**

IN the February number of the *Girl's Realm* Mr. Wilfred Mark Webb has an interesting article on Mrs. Brightwen and her pets at The Grove, Great Stanmore. It is entitled "Wild Nature won by Kindness," and it gives an account of the various wild creatures, notably birds and squirrels, which Mrs. Brightwen has taken captive and tamed. She has been very successful with robins, and she thus describes her method :—

Autumn is the best time in which to begin, when insects—on which the robin principally feeds, we may add—are becoming scarce. A meal-worm should be thrown out four or five times a day and the bird will associate the donor with the welcome food, and afterwards, coming nearer and nearer, will eat the meal-worm within the room. Care should be taken to leave the window open, so that he shall feel that his retreat is not cut off, and shall not, if suddenly frightened, dash against the glass.

A VIRGINIAN NIGHTINGALE.

Foreign birds, says Mr. Webb, sometimes come into Mrs. Brightwen's hands. A Virginian nightingale is a case in point, and Mr. Webb records the behaviour of this bird :—

He was very nervous at first, but as he was always spoken to before anyone suddenly appeared near his cage, he in time became so tame that he could be let out, Mrs. Brightwen choosing the time when he was moulting for the first essay, as then he could not fly very easily.

In time, Mrs. Brightwen says, he seemed to put her in the place of a mate, for in spring he began to make a nest behind an ornamental scroll at the top of a looking-glass. Although this occupied a great deal of his attention, he nevertheless endeavoured to do his duty by feeding Mrs. Brightwen, catching a fly, or picking up a piece of sugar and attempting to put it into his mistress's mouth while hovering on the wing. If, however, he happened to be in his cage, he would mince up a spider or a caterpillar with water, and then, holding this delicious morsel in his mouth, he would chirp without cessation until Mrs. Brightwen came near and made believe to taste it.

On one occasion, after having been out of his cage for many hours without water, he flew on to the luncheon table, and pretended to drink out of an empty silver spoon, looking at his mistress from time to time as if he felt sure that she would know what he meant, and waited quietly until water was put into the spoon.

Another time, when Mrs. Brightwen was writing, he went to the other end of the table where there was a rose and began to pull it to pieces. He was told not to do it, when immediately he ran to Mrs. Brightwen and made a scolding noise in her face, after which, like a naughty child, he went back and began to peck the rose again.

"A BOOK OF THE LOVE OF JESUS" (Isbister. 225 pp. 3s. 6d. net), is a collection of ancient English devotions in prose and verse, compiled and edited by the Rev. R. H. Benson, a priest who verted from the Anglican Church, who has been fired with a pious zeal to present some of the devotions of our forefathers in a form which it would be possible for modern Christians to use. They are instinct with an intense and passionate love for what Mr. Benson calls "the sacred humanity of Jesus Christ." Another book of a very different kind is "The Selected Sermons of Hugh Latimer" (R.T.S. 182 pp. 1s. net), with a good portrait, and an introduction by Rev. A. R. Buckland. It is the latest volume of the "Great Sermon Series."

AN ABOMINATION OF OUR HOSPITALS.**A CASE FOR THE POLICE?**

IN the *Grand Magazine* for February "A Medical Practitioner" reveals the existence of a state of habitual outrage upon the persons of poor women patients of our hospitals that calls for the immediate attention of the authorities. To compel women to strip before a horde of medical students merely because they are poor, and the lads want "instruction," is an outrage for which the law ought to provide a remedy. It would be a very interesting question whether the indecent handling of patients for demonstrational purpose against their will under threat of being denied medical treatment is not a crime at common law. If it is not it ought to be. "A Medical Practitioner" says :—

In every hospital recognised by the Medical Council as a place of instruction for students the treatment of the patients is entirely subordinated to the instruction of those students. If a woman objects to being stripped for the casual inspection of two or three dozen youths she is forthwith ordered to leave. It may be said with perfect truth that the girls and young women who attend the public hospitals gain the possible healing of their bodies at the expense of mortal injury to their souls. What, I ask, must be the moral effect on a modest girl who goes to a hospital complaining of some trivial ailment, and is stripped naked to the waist and subjected to the salacious scrutiny of some dozens of youths, who lay hands on her and maul her about to their hearts' content? It is immaterial whether she complains of or has anything the matter with her chest or not. She, in common with her sisters in misfortune, is utilised as "material" for the instruction of students. As in the other cases, any protest or objection and she is forthwith bundled out.

Some months ago, when noting these facts in a large institution, a young man came in and told the visiting physician that he would "like to examine some hearts." "Oh, by all means," said the gentleman who devotes three afternoons a week to the service of the poor; "I'm afraid I haven't any good cases, but you can see for yourself." Thereupon every girl and woman who was waiting to be seen was sent "behind the screen" and ordered to strip to the waist. At one time I saw fourteen young women, of ages from twelve to twenty-five, all standing stripped in this manner.

One girl, aged eighteen, told me she had been attending the hospital nearly every fortnight for over three years. Imagine how much modesty would be left in her after exhibiting herself in this fashion for years to many hundreds of students. There was not the slightest hope of cure or improvement, so that this girl was regularly exposed in this manner merely because she was "an interesting case."

In the wards it is no uncommon thing to see the visiting physician or surgeon pull down the bedclothes and exhibit a woman entirely naked, merely for purposes of demonstration. I have myself seen this done some hundreds of times.

It would be well if the Anti-Vivisection Society were to pay some attention to this matter.

MR. P. W. SERGEANT has taken the character of Catherine of Russia as the subject of an able and well written book. For this character sketch of the great empress he has chosen the title of "The Courtships of Catherine the Great" (Laurie. 337 pp. 10s. 6d. net). Courtship is hardly the correct word in this connection, and the title does not do full justice to Mr. Sergeant, who is no mere scandalous chronicler, and has attempted a serious study of Catherine's remarkable career. His style is easy, and his narrative holds the reader's attention.

IMPRESSIONISM IMPAIRED

BY SIR PHILIP BURNE-JONES.

"THE Experiment of Impressionism" is discussed at some length in the *Nineteenth Century* by Sir Philip Burne-Jones. It is a piece of vigorous and piquant criticism. The writer is good enough to give, for the benefit of the lay reader, an account of the origin of the School which he now lays on the dissecting-table. He says:—

About forty years ago a little band of painters in Paris, dissatisfied with what they considered Academic convention and the sterile condition of contemporary art in general, raised a standard of revolt by inventing an original form of technique, by which they hoped to express something absolutely new. In their reaction against Classic or Romantic tradition they determined to eliminate from their work almost all those qualities which the experience of Time, no less than the noblest achievements in the Art of the Past, have proved to be essential to the making of a good picture. Subject, form, tone, colour, quality, and composition—all these in turn were sacrificed to the limited ambition of perpetuating *light* or realistically reproducing the fleeting effects of everyday life. It was an experiment which was, perhaps, worth trying.

With the thing thus originated came the word, whose source is next explained:—

Prominent among the set of malcontents was one Claude Monet, an artist whose work had not hitherto been publicly seen. He had painted, in a very peculiar and unusual style, a sunset effect, which he called "Impressions," and this, when it was not accepted by the Salon in 1863, he exhibited, in company with the work of other men who were in sympathy with his aims, in the Salon des Refusés, where it attracted a certain amount of attention not altogether complimentary. It was from this painting that the nickname of "Impressionists" was given to all those who seemed to identify themselves with the tenets of the new faith.

Behind the official orthodoxy which condemned it the writer discerns a mighty ally, the grave spirit of the everlasting art of the world, which voices her verdict against the new departure. Granted that in the house of Art there are many mansions, and that with the various tenants he can maintain respectful acquaintance, yet with the impressionists he cannot be on even bowing terms. Their admission to any part of the great House more exalted than the cellar would seem to him an offence against proportion. He takes strong exception to Edouard Manet's aphorism, "The principal person in a picture is the light." He objects to the sense of the technical process, which is evident. "The pictures of the impressionist simply smell of paint." In this pungent and caustic vein the critic proceeds. He strongly opposes their rejection of what they call "the literary idea," a rejection which means that a picture must be about nothing at all, tell no story and preach no moral, that it must be "Art for Art's sake." The writer, while deploring the puffing of impressionism, which takes place in many vocal circles, rejoices that the British public, "however ignorant and bewildered it may be in the matter of art, knows its mind about one thing; it will not be persuaded against its will by the most plausible eloquence to admire the picture

which in reality gives it no pleasure. Herein lies safety." Meanwhile the doctrine of impressionism exerts a bad influence on the rank and file of the artistic profession, especially on those to whom talking is easier than painting. "Suggestions and impressions alone are too slight a basis on which to attempt to rear a new religion of art, and disaster, slow, perhaps, but sure, waits the faith built upon such nebulous foundations."

"THE ÆSCHYLUS OF MODERN PAINTERS."

GEORGE FREDERICK WATTS is the subject of a beautiful article in the *Nineteenth Century* by Sir William B. Richmond. This panegyric by a brother artist affords delightful reading. Speaking of the exhibition of the artist's pictures at Burlington House, Sir William remarks upon the great thoughts, the calm atmosphere, the grand style, a certain bigness of aspect, the intensity of conviction, the virility of purpose, the purity and restraint without self-conscious correctness. He also sees in the majority of the symbolic pictures deep love of Nature. Watts' portraits are said to show the man at his best: poetry underlies verisimilitude. In such pictures as "Love and Death" and "Love and Life" the very mind of their author is written upon them in all its grave simplicity. The literary element is present, as it must always be present in the most enduring works of art. The greatest art, says Sir William, has its real home in the heart and soul, which continue to vibrate long after the senses have ceased to be immediately operative. But it is impossible to represent by citation the beauty of this appreciation as a whole. Let us take only this passage:—

It is remarkable that, in a swiftly fluctuating age, so full of changes often falsely called developments, change of aspect, worship of Plutus, and eminently material in its directions, an artist should have lived so long within its clutches, and have maintained throughout a dignity of thought and living, separate also in a measure from current influence, yet strongly alive to many lapses and shortcomings. In common with all great men, Watts was keenly alive to whatever remains of nobility of direction, indignant also at any deviation from the highest standard of life and art. He preaches in form and colour as the Hebrew prophet preached in words, and his art does not suffer. However occult the hidden meaning may be, it is splendidly delineated. Noble is the diction of Jeremiah and Isaiah, noble is the diction of the great painter. While inefficacy prevails, or the falling away from the great tradition of the past prevails, the ideal of life, of art, must remain inviolate, even if it is only among a few. There is no pessimism in Watts; when he scourges it is with a golden rod, and even in such pictures as "For He had Great Possessions," "The Curse of Cain," "The Minotaur," the "Mammon," wherein the allegory is prominent or the subject repulsive, Watts does not degrade his art; if strange or even ugly are the forms, no symptom of caricature debases their grandeur. Every true artist retains the dignity of his art, even if it is employed upon a theme which is only permissible if well done. This is a great strength in Watts's art; he ennoble noble themes, and does not degrade his genius when he tells an appalling story. He is never melodramatic, always epic or lyrical, and that is why we have called him the Æschylus of modern painters, as well as an interpreter of the more gentle Tennyson.

LOCAL HISTORY IN OUR SCHOOLS.

PROFESSOR GEDDES contributes to the *Contemporary* an important paper on Civic Education and City Development. Among a great host of suggestions may be quoted here those that spring from the following questions :—

How shall we make this great life-book of the city we inhabit interesting and intelligible to the young understanding? How shall we help our children to read its historic pages, filled with the long past toils, the faded joys of past generations, written with their sweat and tears? How show in this long past not only its phantasmagoria of peace and war, of gain and loss, but its innumerable successions of lives and deaths, its unending rhythms of joy and sorrow; and how, also, interpret this, as at any rate in some discoverable measure an orderly growth?

Perhaps we may pass on the hint to our new and ardent Education Authorities. A little simply but vividly-written primer, with pictures, might easily be ordered for use in the elementary schools of, say, Glasgow, Birmingham, Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds, and other great cities, giving the story of the town, with peeps at the larger national history now and then involved. From the local germ the wider interest would grow. Text-books, however, are by no means enough for Professor Geddes. He goes on :—

Suppose, now, that we seek to devise the means of a more living teaching of civics; must it not begin with this? Must not teacher and pupils alike train themselves to observe the moving life around them? May they not record it with camera as well as describe it in word, so accumulating in every school what would thus become before long a priceless historic record, a real historic book? What would we not give for such photographs of past events, such descriptions by eye-witnesses? We have no excuse then for not bequeathing these to our successors.

The rest of the article may be commended to all our educators, managerial or pedagogic.

THE NATION'S RECORDS.

AMONG the articles in the *London* for March is one by Mr. Jasper K. Kemmis on The Nation's Records at the Record Office in Chancery Lane, of which the Master of the Rolls is custodian. The vast building, says the writer, contains about 130 strong-rooms, and in these the rolls and records for over eight centuries are preserved.

There is the Chancery Roll Room, containing over 40,000 rolls of the Chancery, each roll consisting of thirty or forty skins of parchment, stitched together and rolled up tight into a cylinder. The Chancery Rolls include the Charter, the Patent, the Close, the French, the Norman, the Gascon, and other rolls.

Another set of rooms is set aside for the Records of the King's Bench and Common Pleas, the Plea Rolls extending from the reign of Richard I. to the present time. How much parchment is stored here may be gathered from the following passage :—

Each of these rolls is formed of a number of long parchment skins, fastened together at the head, and enclosed in stout vellum covers. Each roll weighs from one to two hundred-weight, and contains from 500 to 1,000 skins of parchment.

The Pipe Rolls relate to the revenues of the kingdom, and extend from the reign of Henry II. to the end of that of William IV. The origin of the name "Pipe" is uncertain, but it is usually understood to refer to the cylindrical roll.

State Papers from the time of Henry VIII. to that of Charles II. are bound up in volumes. The Search-Rooms are divided into Legal, Literary and Departmental.

Not the least interesting department of the Record Office is the Historical Museum, erected on the site of the old chapel. Here the two volumes of the Domesday Book may be seen.

RE-WRITING THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

"UNBEDAUBED WITH PATRIOTIC ROUGE."

THE making of the United States is the subject of an interesting paper in the *Quarterly Review*, which is chiefly devoted to the reversal, in the light of recent researches by American scholars, of the traditional judgment of the principles and personages of the American Revolution. One of the boldest of these American authors, Mr. Sidney Fisher, is specially complimented on his courage :—

"The patriot colonists," he says, "when aroused, were lawless, and, while clamouring for independence, violated in a most shocking manner the rights of personal liberty and property." The destruction of the tea in Boston harbour is so generally described in patriotic terms in school histories that no school-children would see that it was a lawless violation of the rights of private property and an open defiance of government authority. "No taxation without representation," he says, "was never a part of the British constitution, and is not even now"; and the taxation of the colonies was not a new idea, but had been submitted to in many instances for a century without protest.

The distinction between external and internal taxation he declares absurd; the colonists saw this, and shifted their ground. He gives an appalling description of the persecutions suffered by the Loyalists for ten years previous to 1776, and points out that the shocking practices of those days have made an indelible impression on the public mind, and have been the origin and source of that lynch-law which has been so discreditably conspicuous in modern times.

"One of the first results of the revolutionary movement was the rise of the ignorant classes into power and the steady deterioration in the character and manners of public men. Cobblers and mechanics became captains and colonels, or got important positions in State governments. The Congress seemed to become narrow-minded, factious, and contemptible."

The reviewer mentions the singular fact that many of the Loyalists of the Revolution were descended from the Pilgrim Fathers, who arrived at Plymouth in 1620; while the Puritan Fathers, who settled nine years later in Massachusetts Bay, were the forefathers of most of the New England revolutionists. Mr. Fisher exposes the falsity of Mr. Gladstone's statement that "the American constitution was the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time from the brain and purpose of man." The American Constitution, as a matter of fact, grew out of ancient practice, long experience, and local necessities.

A PLEA FOR "KITCHEN MECHANICS."

THE AMERICAN DOMESTIC EMPLOYEE.

WHAT'S in a name? Everything, says Miss Jane Seymour Klink, who describes in the February *Atlantic Monthly* the result of her experience as a housemaid in American households. There are millions of people below the poverty line in America, but although domestic servants earn £50 a year besides their board and lodging, mistresses are at their wits' end for servants, chiefly because they will call them servants. Miss Klink says :—

To establish a school, and frankly call it one for the training of servants, is distinctly against present tendencies ; the name alone would kill it. Train domestic employees, home workers, household aids, just as much as you can, but unless the term servant be left out, possibly even from the signs of employment bureaus, you must combat an unappeasable prejudice. One bright girl who was the cook in a home where I was employed invariably referred to us as "the kitchen mechanics," another always called the maids "us girls," still another "the kitchen people ;" and in all association with maids in service I have never heard them call themselves servants.

Another reason why domestic service is unpopular is because the hours are longer than mistresses realise :—

There is misapprehension on both sides regarding this. Taking the general houseworker as an illustration, her hours from time of rising until she ceases to be "on call" in the evening are usually from six o'clock a.m. until nine o'clock p.m., fifteen hours, with ordinarily every other Thursday and every other Sunday off. Sometimes the Thursday off means going out as soon as the morning's work is done and remaining until it is time to prepare dinner, thus having the whole day to one's self. Sometimes it means going away directly after luncheon, and spending afternoon and evening out. Sometimes it means going as soon as possible after luncheon and coming home in time to prepare dinner.

The Sunday off generally means an early dinner, any time from one until three, and leaving after the work is done, having first left everything ready for supper. Employers do not always realise how much work is done on the maids' days off. I find on my Sundays off I have worked from eight to eleven hours—and yet it was called "my day out"—and I had "not much to do but get the meals." Eight hours would be a fair day's work, and I never had less than that, excepting at one place in Boston. The work was continuous as well, so that when at four or five o'clock I was ready for my outing I was too tired to do anything but go and sit in the park and rest.

Miss Klink's article is very fair and reasonable. She says that when she began her experimental investigation—

for one thing I was not prepared, and that was that I should pity my mistress. My experiences as a domestic employee led me to see the difficulties of the employer, more clearly than I had ever imagined, through the light of my own mistakes—contrasting the service I was giving with what I felt I should give.

MR. WALTER HIBBERT'S lectures on "Life and Energy," delivered at the Polytechnic, Regent Street, have been issued in an extended form by Longman and Co. (182 pp. 2s. 6d. net). Mr. Hibbert applies the laws of life and energy to religion, and maintains that the lesson of modern science is that "ultimate directivity lies elsewhere" than in the force compulsions of the physical world. The analogy between Lord Kelvin and the Deity is very ingenious and suggestive.

MOTORS AS DOMESTIC SERVANTS.

AFTER reading Mr. F. H. Kimball's paper on the widening use of small electric motors, in *Cassier's Magazine*, the reader may be inclined to apply to motors the old nursery rhyme, "Goosey, goosey gander, Whither will you wander? Upstairs, downstairs, in my lady's chamber." For the motor has invaded the domestic arena in America, at least. The writer says :—

Laundry machinery is largely operated by electric motors, and especially is this true of centrifugal dryers and mangles. An attempt has recently been made to operate family washing machines by motors, and the results which have attended the preliminary experiments have been highly gratifying. If durable and reliable machines for household purposes can be produced and put on the market at reasonable prices, which will enable dish washing to be simplified and adequately relieve the rather trying situation which usually develops during the Monday wash and Tuesday's ironing, inventors and manufacturers may be well assured that they will receive the unanimous thanks and liberal patronage of housekeepers in all civilised countries.

In the large hotels and restaurants motor-driven blowers, pumps, dumb-waiters, exhausters, knife cleaners and chopping and mixing machines are in evidence on every hand, while the number of electrically operated sewing machines in the homes of the country is increasing very rapidly.

Recently motor-driven polishers have been brought out for use in caring for the hardwood floors in large halls and public buildings ; motor-driven sweepers, which are used in some of the large department stores for quickly sweeping the long aisles and wide open spaces ; and also electrically operated carpet sweepers for domestic use. These last are said to perform marvellous work in removing dust and litter of all kinds from carpets and rugs. The peculiar stroke of the rapidly moving brush whips up the finest particles out of the pile of the carpet or rug, and effectually prevents the lodgment of foreign matter in it.

THE BENEFIT OF DEEP BREATHING.

A WRITER in the *Young Man* for February on the Secret of Long Life, after making several recommendations, says :—

There is another valuable habit as a health and longevity practice, to which I would like to draw the attention of those of the readers of the *Young Man* who are unacquainted with it—namely, the definite, deliberate, and daily practice of deep breathing ; nasal breathing, abdominal breathing. This is really a very vitalising exercise. It contributes to a much more complete oxygenation of the blood, and a saturation of the whole system with the life-giving fluid, than does ordinary breathing. It has a potent mental influence as well. As briefly hinted above, the restless life of our time conduces to excitement, agitation, irritability, and shallow, semi-chest breathing, and thus to devitalisation. Deep breathing has a remarkably controlling influence on the emotions ; it counteracts and controls this, and calms the whole being, so that it has a dual influence on health and life—from the mental as well as the physical side. It is thus also an aid to quiet reflection and meditation. And all the while you are breathing and meditating let the *mind* be kept in a receptive, responsive attitude, open—so to speak—to Divine impressions, influences, impulses and intuitions, which—*mark you*—OBEY. But the reader is mentally inquiring concerning the *modus operandi*. Here it is : Either lie flat on your back and put your hands behind the head, or stand or sit erect with shoulders well back. Simply *slowly* inhale through the nostrils until both chest and stomach are fairly fully expanded ; then *as slowly* exhale until both are fully evacuated. Repeat this from six to twelve times, twice daily, or as occasion may require.

MR. BALFOUR IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

DR. MACNAMARA gives, in the March number of the *Pall Mall Magazine*, a picture of Mr. Balfour as seen from the Opposition benches.



[From the "*Westminster Gazette*."]

To him the Prime Minister is a fascinating personality "because of his rare intellectual qualities, his charm of manner, his interesting appearance, his fine voice, and his very acute dialectical abilities."

In the matter of pure intellect Dr. Macnamara goes so far as to consider him the greatest man in the House of Commons. But he is a lounge, physically and intel-

lectually, and he is only indomitable when he pleases.

As a debater Mr. Balfour is not the most convincing, but he is the most interesting :—

Mr. Chamberlain is easily the most thoroughly keen, alert, quick and relentless opponent in debate. Mr. Asquith comes next, though his movements are slower and his style a little ponderous. As a mere debater Mr. Balfour comes next. But he does not by any means carry conviction to the mind. He will turn aside the threatened disaster with an ingenuity that is the envy of all his hearers and the admiration of most of them. He will, in the most childlike and bland way, raise you false issues by the score, and demolish them in fine frenzy amidst the enthusiastic applause of his followers. Out of their swollen lobby they will tumble laughing hilariously at the way "Arthur Balfour" once more poured ridicule upon the other fellows. It is very, very clever.

But I regret to say—and say it I must, if I am to be frank—that the same "Arthur Balfour" has a great knack of making a most brilliantly worded, vigorously delivered, and entirely conclusive speech which will knock into the most paralysed of all cocked hats something which the man opposite has never advanced at all ; though I admit it is something which comes curiously near, and is yet curiously far from, what he actually *did* say!

At Question time, again, Dr. Macnamara finds Mr. Balfour an interesting study :—

Mr. Balfour strolls lackadaisically in at about twenty minutes to three (Questions begin at 2.15 a.m., but *his* are always thoughtfully arranged to be taken last). He brings with him a great sheaf of replies, typewritten in the various departments.

"Question Number 34 to the Prime Minister, Mr. Speaker!" says the Interrogator. Not infrequently his colleagues on both sides of him have to nudge the Prime Minister to call his attention to the fact that his questions have been reached.

"Oh, *me*!" he says, getting up, refixing his *pince-nez* and rapidly fumbling with the sheets in his hands. The sheets will be rearranged once or twice ; then three or four of the Treasury Benchmen and half the Opposition will sing out "34!" "Oh, yes, 34! Of course! Exactly!" And the Prime Minister will read out the answer, or rather will rapidly paraphrase for himself the departmental reply.

AN IMMORTAL WORK.

THE CENTENARY OF "DON QUIXOTE."

THE February London *Bookman* is a "Cervantes" number, and is an interesting souvenir of the tercentenary celebration of the first publication of "Don Quixote."

Major Martin Hume, who contributes the first article, is a Cervantes enthusiast. He gives an account of the life of Cervantes and the circumstances connected with the creation of his immortal book. From his boyhood Cervantes had written verse, but it was in a pastoral romance, "Galatea," that he made his first serious bid for fame. The story found little vogue in Spain, yet the author described it as his darling work to the last hour of his life. He next turned his attention to the stage, and wrote a number of dramas, but the actors would not play his pieces. Persecution and poverty dogged his steps all his life, but he never lost faith in his work.

SANCHO PANZA.

It was probably about 1592 that "Don Quixote" was begun, and though at first it was doubtless intended to be a book of moderate length, the creation grew page by page, amidst toil and trouble untellable, and was not published till January, 1605. Major Hume tells how Sancho Panza was introduced into the story :—

At first there was no Squire Sancho, and indeed none would have been needed if the original plan of a short satire of the chivalric romance had been adhered to.

When the tale developed into a realistic portrayal of contemporary Spain, contrasted with the romantic figments suggested by a great national aberration, a figure to personify the prosaic reality was necessary as a foil to the exalted hallucinations of Don Quixote, and Sancho came into existence, without whom his master would have lost half his significance.

Quixote, indeed, may be taken as a personification of the Spanish people under the influence of the false sixteenth-century ideals that ruined them, and Sancho of the permanent, solid element of the nation when the gilded dream had fled.

WHERE "DON QUIXOTE" WAS WRITTEN.

Mr. Henry Bernard, who follows Major Hume, entitles his article "The Hunting Ground of Don Quixote." He describes the scenes of Don Quixote's adventures, and also identifies the birthplace of the book. He says :—

Argamasilla's principal boast is the Casa de Medrano, which has been judged worthy of preservation. There seems to be no dispute that here in the prison-like harem Cervantes was held in captivity. But how much he wrought in this dark cell, whose ceiling is but seven feet from the earthen floor, must remain undecided : the most careful of historians will admit that in this place the book was probably conceived, for the prologue to the first part informs us that it was "engendered in prison." . . . The prevailing faith is a mere matter of degree, it being held by the most advanced school that the Casa de Medrano is the birthplace not only of the first part of the book and of the second, which was written ten years later, but also of every episode in the life of Cervantes, including the battle of Lepanto.

THE "BOSS" OF THE UNITED STATES.

In *McClure's Magazine* for February Mr. Lincoln Steffens treats of Rhode Island as an eminent instance of the corruption which pervades the American Republic. He says:—

The United States Senate is coming more and more to be the actual head of the United States Government. In the Senate there is a small ring (called the Steering Committee) which is coming more and more to be the head of the United States Senate. The head of this Committee is Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, who has been described as "the boss of the United States," "the power behind the power behind the throne," "the general manager of the United States." The fitness of these titles is a question of national politics, and all I know to the point in that field is what everybody knows: that Senator Aldrich, a very rich man and father-in-law of young Mr. Rockefeller, is supposed to represent "Sugar," "Standard Oil," "New York," and, more broadly, "Wall Street"; our leading legislative authority on protective tariff, he speaks for privileged business; the chairman of the Senate finance committee, he stands for high finance. These facts and suppositions, taken together with the praises I have heard of him in Wall Street and the comfortable faith he seems to inspire in business men all over the country, suggest that we have in Senator Aldrich the commercial ideal of political character, and—if not the head—at least the political representative of the head of that System which is coming more and more to take the place of the passing paper government of the United States.

The recent conduct of the Federal Senate in mangling out of existence the Arbitration Treaty on which the heart of two nations is set adds a painful commentary on Mr. Steffens's remarks.

A WHOLE ELECTORATE FOR SALE.

Mr. Steffens proceeds to reveal Mr. Aldrich's character by his record in Rhode Island. The full suffrage in Rhode Island is restricted to holders of personal property. Less than one-eleventh of the people in the State elect more than five-tenths of the Senate. The sovereignty of the State is thus put into the hands of the good old American stock out in the country. Foreigners and the poor are without the franchise. Yet the votes are bought and sold with open shamelessness. The Governor, in his message of March, 1903, says:—

In a considerable number of our towns bribery is so common and has existed for so many years that the awful nature of the crime has ceased to impress. In some towns the bribery takes place openly; is not called bribery, nor considered a serious matter. The money paid to the voter, whether two, five, or twenty dollars, is spoken of as "payment for his time." The claim that the money given to the elector is not for the purpose of influencing his vote, but is compensation for time lost in visiting the polls, is the merest sophistry, and should not deceive any adult citizen of ordinary intelligence.

Mr. Steffens continues:—

Bribery, bribery of the people, is a custom of the country in Rhode Island; it is an institution, and, like the Church or property, it is not safe to attack it. This may sound preposterous, and there is a public opinion against the custom, but the country clergy, as Mr. Lowry showed, and as Bishop McVickar, of the Rhode Island diocese of the Episcopal Church, confirmed, do not denounce bribery from their pulpits; they do not dare.

Rhode Island is thus run by "the leading business men" of the State. First came the old aristocracy of the land, then the old manufacturers, next

the railways; now it is the electric railway men who are at the head of the Government.

THE TRIUMVIRATE OF CORRUPTION.

The three men who have Rhode Island in their pocket are Marsden J. Perry, William G. Roelker and the Hon. Nelson W. Aldrich. Perry is the business man, Roelker is the lawyer:—

Aldrich is the politician of the group. He also began life humbly, as a clerk and book-keeper, first in a fish market, then in a wholesale grocery business, and in this he worked up to a partnership. Thus he was a business man originally—he is yet, for that matter—but business men in Rhode Island do not neglect politics, and Aldrich became alderman, legislator, speaker of the house, congressman, and, finally, senator. Having served it step by step, this leader of the United States Senate may truly be said to be a product, as he now is the supreme head, of the Rhode Island System.

This trio buy up the voters, who return their obedient creatures to the General Assembly of the State. Whatever Bills they want passed, or appointments they want made, are obediently registered by the Legislature. They break the law, and then repeat it, and make new laws to suit their own interests:—

Such, then, is the government of Rhode Island. Such is the system that has developed with a restricted suffrage, with the balance of power against the cities, with business men conducting both politics and government.

Mr. Steffens finds "we are all at fault." It is, indeed, a gloomy picture which he draws of the United States as the bought slaves of the great financiers.

"REPEOPLEISE THE PROPRIETORSHIP."

In the same magazine is an article by Peter S. Grosscup, Judge of Appeals. He insists that private property is the foundation of civilisation, but the proprietorship of the private property of the country by the bulk of the people of the country is rapidly narrowing. The 1900 census shows that corporate dominion has outstripped agricultural ownership by more than three billions of dollars, and comprises now nearly one-half the whole wealth of the country. Trusts, banks, and bonds starve small enterprises. The Judge urges that individual opportunity—actual as well as theoretical—must be given to each individual to participate in the proprietorship of the country. There must be what he calls the re-peopleising the proprietorship of the country's industries. Federal authority must regenerate the corporation, and open to the wage-earner the road to proprietorship.

Longman's Magazine for March is chiefly notable for a sketch by L. Jebb of a voyage on a raft down the Tigris. There were on the raft together Armenian, Turk, Arab, Kurd, Englishman and Englishwoman. Their slow gliding down the stream between the mud slopes, the exciting swirl down the rapids between the rocky cliffs, and the peril of death from religious fanatics, are very vividly portrayed. Mr. Hallam Moorhouse depicts "A Port of Stranded Pride," as he calls the ancient town of Rye.

A MONTH'S CRUISE IN AN AIRSHIP.

WHAT SANTOS DUMONT WILL DO NEXT.

THERE is a fascinating paper in the *Fortnightly Review* for February entitled, "The Future of the Airship." The author is M. Santos Dumont, the Columbus of the aerial world. He tells us that he is about to spend a month in an aerial cruise over Europe, after which he will visit the North Pole, and then design an aerial cruiser which will revolutionise naval, and, indeed, all kinds of warfare.

THE PROBLEM SOLVED.

He maintains that he has solved the hitherto insoluble problem of overcoming the difficulty of condensation and dilatation which has hitherto compelled aeronauts to descend in twenty-four hours. What is wanted is some contrivance which will enable the aerial navigator to neutralise the effect of the changes in temperature. This he has found in "half a kilometre of very thin aluminium tubes disposed vertically in the form of a hollow cone, the whole being suspended inside the balloon from its top." Into these tubes he passes at will a jet of steam. "This steam cannot possibly mingle with my gas, yet it heats it, re-dilates it, and gives new ascensional power to the balloon." With one kilo of petrol he gets thirty kilos of ascensional force. He can therefore remain thirty days in the air with the same quantity of ballast as is needed for one day's journey in an ordinary balloon.

HIS NEW AIRSHIP.

His new airship is so far on its way to completion that he expects to go cruising for a week at a time over Europe this summer in an airship that will be a floating house :—

The aerial yacht is not designed for high speed. Therefore its balloon need not be cylindrical. I am even making it egg-shaped.

The balloon envelope of this aerial yacht—as I may call it—is being sewed. Its car is built. Its boiler and condenser are being constructed. Its motor is ordered. Its propellers exist.

Beneath an egg-shaped balloon, slightly less elongated than the balloon of my "No. 9," will be seen hanging what looks like a little house with a balcony window running half its length on each side. The balcony window will characterise the open, or observation, room of the floating house, or car; and in it the motor will have its place. Behind it is the closed sleeping and reposing room; in front will be an open platform holding the steam-producing boiler.

HIS AERIAL CRUISE.

He will drift as much as possible, to save his engines and petrol :—

A proper handling of the faucets will secure us the level altitude we desire; and we shall float on, watching the great map of Europe unroll beneath us!

We shall dine. We shall watch the stars rise. We shall hang between the constellations and the earth.

We shall awake to the glory of the morning.

So day shall succeed to day. We shall pass frontiers. Now we are over Russia—it would be a pity to stop—let us make a loop and return by way of Hungary and Austria. Here is Vienna! Let us set the propeller working full speed to change our course. Perhaps we shall fall in with a current that will take us to Belgrade!

And now that it is morning again, let us ride on this breeze as far as Constantinople! We shall have time, and shall find means to return to Paris!

TO THE NORTH POLE!

After this cruise he will attempt the discovery of the North Pole. This, he maintains, will be quite simple. A steamer will take him within a few hundred miles of the Pole. If he were to sail at full speed, he could discover the Pole and return between breakfast and supper. But he prefers to take time, and drift on a northerly air-current, merely using his propeller in case of calm, or when the air-currents diverted him from his true course.

THE AIR CRUISER OF THE FUTURE.

The air cruiser, M. Santos Dumont maintains, will enable the enemy to detect and destroy the submarine :—

The balloon ought to be two hundred metres long and twenty-eight metres in its greatest diameter. It would be propelled through the air by thirty propellers, each worked by a separate petroleum motor of one hundred horse-power. This would give a total of three thousand horse-power, sufficient to impart to the airship a steady high speed of as much as one hundred kilometres per hour. To withstand the exterior and interior pressure corresponding to such speed, the balloon envelope ought to be composed of twenty-six thicknesses of Lyons silk properly superposed and varnished.

With a balloon of such lifting power, enough fuel could be carried to make one thousand kilometres at full speed, or from three to four thousand kilometres at reduced speed, and there would remain enough lifting power to carry a crew of twenty men and a supply of explosives to be hurled at the enemy by means of one or two cannons *genre lance-torpille à l'air comprimé*.

This cruiser, with 77,000 cubic metres of gas, he calculates, would have a lifting power of 93 tons.

I cannot follow this intrepid voyageur further in his unveiling of the future, but conclude with quoting his belief that, "So quickly do we become habituated to new things, the day when aerial omnibuses begin carrying tourists and business men from Paris to St. Petersburg, you and I will take our places in them as naturally as our grandfathers took the first railway trains."

The German Navy: A False Start.

THE Rev. A. T. S. Goodrick in *Cornhill* recalls the fact that the German Revolution in 1848, through its Parliament of Professors at Frankfort, not merely aspired to unify the Fatherland, but to provide it with a fleet. The blockade of German ports by the Danish fleet had become intolerable. The Parliament at Frankfort fixed the cost of a fleet at six million thalers. A few smaller States and many Germans oversea contributed voluntarily; but Austria refused and Prussia declined. A few vessels were purchased, but in 1851 the Diet resolved to hand over the fleet to any voluntary society that would keep it as a going concern. Finally, it was decided to sell the fleet for what it would fetch. It went for about 4 per cent. of the original cost. The first, last and only Admiral of the German Confederation was dismissed in 1853. But next year the Prussian fleet secured a passable naval station at the mouth of the Jahde, and from that day to this has steadily gone on increasing.

THE RELIGION OF UTOPIA.

MR. H. G. WELLS AS PROPHET.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. H. G. Wells, who has tried his hand at many daring speculations, essays a still loftier flight. After having anticipated the social organisation of the future, he has now tried his hand as the prophet or seer of the religion of the future.

In the current number of the *Fortnightly Review* he sketches in an interview with his double the religion of the Utopia towards which the process of evolution is taking us. He sketches a new religious order which he calls the *samurai*, concerning whose constitution and rules he gives many interesting particulars.

THE ORDER OF THE SAMURAI.

They are recruited by voluntary enlistment, but they must pass a preliminary examination and bind themselves to abide by the rules :—

Next to the intellectual qualification comes the physical, the man must be in sound health, free from certain foul, avoidable, and demoralising diseases, and in good training. We reject men who are fat, or thin and flabby, or whose nerves are shaky—we refer them back to training. And finally the man or woman must be fully adult.

They are forbidden alcohol, drugs, smoking, betting, and usury, games, trade, and servants.

Save in specified exceptional circumstances, the *samurai* must bathe in cold water, and the men must shave every day; they have the precise directions in such matters; the body must be in health, the skin and muscles and nerves in perfect tone, or the *samurai* must go to the doctors of the order, and give implicit obedience to the regimen prescribed. They must sleep alone at least four nights in five; and they must eat with and talk to anyone in their fellowship who cares for their conversation for an hour, at least, at the nearest club-house of the *samurai* once on three chosen days in every week. Moreover, they must read aloud from the Book of the *Samurai* for at least ten minutes every day. Every month they must buy and read faithfully through at least one book that has been published during the past five years.

GOD.

This leads us up to the religion of these *samurai* Mr. Wells says :—

They will have escaped the delusive simplification of God that vitiates all terrestrial theology. They will hold God to be complex and of an endless variety of aspects, to be expressed by no universal formula, nor approved in any uniform manner. Just as the language of Utopia will be a synthesis, even so will its God be. The aspect of God is different in the measure of every man's individuality, and the intimate thing of religion must, therefore, exist in human solitude, between man and God alone. Religion in its quintessence is a relation between God and man.

WORSHIP.

The *samurai* will be forbidden the religion of dramatically lit altars, organ music, and incense, as distinctly as they are forbidden the love of painted women or the consolations of brandy. And to all the things that are less than religion and that seek to comprehend it, to cosmogonies and philosophies, to creeds and formulæ, to catechisms and easy explanations, the attitude of the *samurai*, the note of the Book of *Samurai*, will be distrust. So far as the *samurai* have a purpose in common in maintaining the State, and the order and progress of the world, so far, by their discipline and denial, by their public work and effort, they worship God together.

DOCTRINE.

The leading principle of their religion will be the repudiation of—

the doctrine of original sin; the Utopians hold that man, on the whole, is good. That is their cardinal belief. Man has pride and conscience, they hold, that you may refine by training as you refine his eye and ear; he has remorse and sorrow in his being, coming on the heels of all inconsequent enjoyments. How can one think of him as bad? He is religious; religion is as natural to him as lust and anger, less intense, indeed, but coming with a wide-sweeping inevitableness as peace comes after all tumults and noises. And in Utopia they understand this, or, at least, the *samurai* do, clearly. They accept Religion as they accept Thirst, as something inseparably in the mysterious rhythms of life.

THEIR "RETREAT."

But the fount of motives lies in the individual life, it lies in silent and deliberate reflections, and at this, the most striking of all the rules of the *samurai* aims. For seven consecutive days in the year, at least, each man or woman under the Rule must go right out of all the life of man into some wild and solitary place, must speak to no man or woman, and have no sort of intercourse with mankind. They must go bookless and weaponless, without pen, or paper, or money. Provisions must be taken for the period of the journey, a rug or sleeping sack, for they must sleep under the open sky, but no means of making a fire.

Partly, it is to ensure good training and sturdiness of body and mind, but partly, also, it is to draw their minds for a space from the insistent details of life, from the intricate arguments and the fretting effort to work, from personal quarrels and personal affections, and the things of the heated room. Out they must go, clean out of the world.

The Sahara and other deserts, the Arctic regions and the unfrequented seas are set apart for this period of solitude. If one goes by sea one must go in a little undecked sailing boat, which can be rowed in a calm; all the other journeys one must do afoot, none aiding.

RESULT.

They have put off the years of decay. They keep their teeth, they keep their digestions, they ward off gout and rheumatism, neuralgia and influenza and all those cognate decays that bend and wrinkle men and women in the middle years of existence. They have extended the level years far into the seventies, and age, when it comes, comes swiftly and easily. The feverish hurry of our earth, the decay that begins before growth has ceased, is replaced by a ripe prolonged maturity. This modern Utopia is an adult world. The flushed romance, the predominant eroticisms, the adventurous uncertainty of a world in which youth prevails, gives place here to a grave deliberation, to a fuller and more powerful emotion, to a broader handling of life.

Says Mr. Wells, in meditating upon the Religion of the *samurai* :—

I saw more clearly now something I had seen dimly already, in the bearing and the faces of this Utopian chivalry, a faint persistent tinge of detachment from the immediate heats and hurries, the little graces and delights, the tensions and stimulations of the daily world. It pleased me strangely to think of this steadfast yearly pilgrimage of solitude, and how near men might come then to the high distances of God.

THE chief feature of *McClure's* for February is the terrible indictment of Mr. Aldrich, the "boss" of the United States, for his commercial management of Rhode Island—"A State for Sale"—by Mr. Lincoln Steffens; and a kindred article by Mr. Peter S. Grosscup, "How to Save the Corporation." Mr. Ray Stannard Baker draws two pictures of lynching in the North—in Springfield—where the authorities were pusillanimous and the outrages were committed; and at Danville, where their one determined Sheriff faced and fought the whole mob and saved the city from the tyranny of Judge Lynch.

THE WIZARD OF THE ORCHARD.

THE CREATION OF NEW KINDS OF PLANTS.

The most remarkable paper in the *Century* is Mr. W. S. Harwood's account of Luther Burbank's unique work in creating new forms of plant life. He rightly describes Mr. Burbank as "A Wonder-Worker of Science." His hero has passed through the extremes of poverty and of unpopularity, having been denounced from the pulpit as an unwarranted meddler with the ways of God. He has now attained recognition as one who has produced more new forms of fruits, nuts, trees, flowers and plant life in general than any other man who has ever lived since the dawn of Creation.

FOOD FOR TWICE THE WORLD'S POPULATION.

Perhaps his most wonderful achievement is the production of a thornless cactus. The writer says:—

There are millions of acres of arid land upon the globe, much of it, even with the most persistent irrigation, yielding but scantily, and enormous reaches of it devoid of all growth but the cactus, a foe to man and beast; but Mr. Burbank resolved that he would reclaim it, not by irrigation, though welcoming its aid, but by means of the desert itself—the desert and its cactus, its heat, and its sun. So for a period of over ten years he has worked with the utmost persistence and skill until at last he has developed a cactus plant which will convert the desert into a garden. He has made the cactus thornless, taking from its leaves the hard, woody substance, the spicules, so dangerous to animal life. More than this, he has made it adaptable to any climate. It will thrive on the hot desert, but it will grow with marvellous fecundity when irrigated or when planted in a richer soil.

But this is not all of the marvel. He has bred this dreaded scourge of the desert, this pariah among plants, until it has become the producer of a delightful, nutritious food for man and beast—until, in his estimate, considering the unused areas of the world where it will thrive, it will afford food for twice the people now upon the earth. Millions of beasts for food and for the burden-bearing of man may be supported from the food this plant can now be relied upon to give.

The flavour of the fruit is novel, nutritious and delicious. One such plant, grown to gigantic stature in three years, has over six hundred pounds of nutritious food for man and beast upon it. He has also developed the cactus into a plant so hardy as to endure the coldest climates. Hence it may be grown from the Equator to the Pole.

MIRACLES IN THE VEGETABLE WORLD.

Fruit-growing on the Pacific seaboard has been a bit of a gamble, owing to the sudden frosts. Mr. Burbank has faced this difficulty, and has produced fruit-trees of those types that will withstand absolute freezing in bud and flower.

Out of a catalogue of his achievements the following may be selected:—

The creation of the fastest-growing tree in the temperate zones of the world—a walnut which in thirteen years has grown to six times the size that an average walnut has grown in twenty-eight years. The shells of the walnut were bred so thin that birds could pick holes in them, so that it became necessary to reverse the process, breeding back until the shells have become of the requisite thickness. The meat of the walnut has been made white, all the tannin, or bitter quality, having been driven out.

The "plumcot," a combination of the common American wild plum, a Japanese plum, and the common apricot, pro-

ducing a fruit unknown to the world before, with a delicious flavour, unlike either of its ancestors, and plentiful in nutrient and beautiful in colour.

A numerous family of plums with no pits and only the suggestion of seeds within them, the fruit of which can be cut in twain with a penknife. Further work to improve them in size, colour, and quality is now going on.

An improved prune, averaging from four to six times the size of the French prune from which it sprang, and very rich in sugar.

The "pomato," one of the most wonderful creations now under way. This may be called a tomato growing upon a potato. It produces in abundance a white, fragrant, succulent, delicious fruit upon the potato-tops, something unlike any fruit ever known before.

A blackberry without thorns. Other thorn-bearing berries and roses are to be denuded of their thorns as soon as time can be given to the work.

Mr. Burbank is said to have used as many as a million plants for a single test. He has also developed a white blackberry and a primus berry—a combination of a raspberry and a blackberry. He follows two lines of work: First, Cross-pollination—crossing and mingling of strains, hybridisation; second, Selection.

It is such men as Mr. Burbank which make the old Malthusian scare of want of food for an increasing race, ridiculous.

THE CRÉDIT LYONNAIS AND ITS FOUNDER.

THE most interesting article in the *Correspondant* of February 10th is that in which Franz Heymann gives an account of Henri Germain, who died recently, and the famous Crédit Lyonnais, which he founded at Lyon about 1863. The first branches of the great bank were founded in the Lyon zone. The conquest of the other regions of France was more difficult, and in occupying Paris it was found necessary to establish several banks to overcome the obstacle of distance.

The aims Henri Germain sought to attain in founding the great bank were simply to place at the disposal of business men and others all the services of a bank by offering them every possible facility for credit, and by extending the field from Lyon and Paris to every large city in France and the important capitals abroad; and to constitute a numerous *clientèle* recruited from all classes of the population, from artisans and small capitalists to great merchants and large employers of labour.

The secret of M. Germain's extraordinary success lay in knowing how to invest without risk the capital and money deposited, and in investing such enormous sums where they were easily realisable at any time. Security in the operations of the bank was at all times his supreme aim. Another element of success lay in his conviction of the importance of great reserve funds. He believed in regular dividends, and the large reserve fund which he accumulated and regarded as indispensable enabled him to assure a regular dividend and inspired confidence in the future. His wisdom in adopting this principle was justified when the Franco-German war broke out.

RAILWAY PROGRESS IN MADAGASCAR.

THE Rev. James Sibree contributes a very interesting and illustrated article on "A Railway Excursion in Madagascar" to the *Sunday at Home*. It is a remarkable picture of the progress which has followed on the French annexation. He says:—

The French conquest of the island in 1895 has already worked wonderful changes in the country. Hundreds of miles of good roads have been constructed; telegraph wires connect all the principal towns; motor-cars convey the mails and passengers to and from the coast; the capital has been transformed into a handsome city; and a railway is now being built by which the journey which used to occupy a week will eventually be accomplished in a day.

It is to his Excellency, General Gallieni, the very able Governor-General of Madagascar, that the project of the railway is due. His proposal was accepted by the French Parliament and Government; and although it is now (September, 1904) less than four years since the works were commenced, the greater part of the line has already been constructed; about half of it is completed, and it is expected that in about two years from now the railway will reach Antananarivo. And although the length of the line from coast to capital is only about 200 miles, yet Madagascar is a very mountainous country, the interior province is some 4,500 feet above sea-level, and the work has been done by natives, hitherto little accustomed to hard and continuous labour.

MISSIONARIES IN MOTOR-CAR.

Mr. Sibree and a friend, Mr. Standing, went by Government automobile to the point where the rails are being laid. He says:—

It is difficult, probably, for Europeans, accustomed all their lives to rapid locomotion, to enter into our feelings of pleasure and novelty, as we rushed by spots which we had passed times without number, at five or six times the speed of former journeys. Familiar places—villages, mountains, and rocks—looked very different viewed from new points. Here and there we crossed or passed near the old footpaths climbing the hills, by which our bearers used to toil with us; and we noticed swamps which took a good quarter of an hour to struggle through, our men up to their waists in water, but which we now swept past like the wind on the well-macadamised road.

The party could hardly believe that they had arrived at a place in a little over five hours which it had always taken two long days' journeys of seven or eight hours each to reach. They arrived by train at Aniverano, which is described as, on a small scale, the Crewe or Swindon of this Madagascar railway. They were astonished at the completeness of all the appliances for everything required on a railway. Mr. Sibree could not help thinking that the beauty of the railway journey will bring visitors from Reunion and Mauritius, if not from more distant places. He concludes by saying:—

We review the past five days with great admiration for the engineering skill of our French friends, and for the admirable and substantial way in which all the works of this Madagascar railway are being constructed. We were also glad to see that great care was taken to keep the work-people in health, by the presence of doctors, the provision of hospitals all along the line, and the regular supply of quinine and all other necessary medicines. We were pleased to think that visitors from other countries will have such opportunities as this route affords of seeing the beautiful scenery of this island.

This missionary tribute to the beneficent influence of France is all the more interesting reading when we recall the earlier missionary policy of the French conquerors.

HARBOUR-MAKING AT DOVER.

EXPERIENCES IN A DIVING BELL.

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* for March Mr. Harold J. Shepstone gives a graphic description of his visit to the works at Dover Harbour.

The harbour, he writes, is to have three huge arms or walls. The west and east arms are practically complete, the southern wall or breakwater is in course of erection. The necessity for such a deep-water enclosure is due to the introduction of the torpedo and submarine in naval warfare, and "Dover is to become the Gibraltar of the Channel."

Mr. Shepstone describes how the great concrete blocks are made and are laid to form the permanent extension. The foundation has first to be secured. To do this divers go down in bells to level the solid bed. Mr. Shepstone, who accompanied them, writes:—

Putting on a pair of stockings, leggings and heavy boots, I jumped on to the seat when the huge bell—it weighed forty tons and was as large as a good-sized room—was swung by the powerful crane over the staging, and gradually we were lowered into the sea.

The sensation at first was very strange. As we entered the water, which was driven out of the bell by compressed air, there was a distinct buzzing sound in the ears and head. I was told to hold my nose and blow through it, and I did so. Slowly we descended, and at last reached the bottom, some fifty feet below the surface.

The bell in question was 17 feet long and 10 feet wide. There were six of us in it. It was lighted by electricity, and was almost as bright as day. We first landed on a bed which the divers had previously levelled. The moment the bell touched the ground there was, perhaps, about two feet of water in it. This was quickly driven out by the compressed air, when we walked on comparatively dry ground with the sea all around us.

The man in charge is able to move his bell where he wishes by sending signals up to the man in charge of the great crane to which the bell is attached.

After inspecting the smooth bed on which the bottom blocks are laid, we went out to sea, and, landing on the bottom again, obtained some idea of the difficulties of digging a foundation on the floor of the ocean. It was ragged and rocky. Four men work in a bell under a pressure of 27lb. to the square inch for three hours at a time, digging up the ground until it is perfectly smooth and level. The material is thrown into a large wooden box, swung in the centre of the bell.

Climbing on to our seats again, the man gave the necessary signals, and away we went, all under water, of course, until we landed once more upon the stones just placed in position. The electric lights in the bell are placed close to the thick little glass windows. When we stayed on the bottom quietly for a little while the fish darted at the light, but at the noise of a shovel they as quickly disappeared.

MR. VINCENT BAYES, in the *Lady's Realm* for March, tells us about the interesting houses of Chelsea—literary, artistic, etc. It is a long list of houses and well-known names.

MR. E. A. ABBEY, the painter of the Coronation Picture, is made the subject of an article in the March number of *Cassell's Magazine*. The writer gives as a probable reason why Mr. Abbey was chosen for the task, the artist's great success in painting large canvases, such as his series of "Grail" pictures. In the Coronation Picture "he has illustrated the pomp and circumstance of the great rite by selecting the principal actors and grouping them around the King just as the Archbishop of Canterbury is about to place the crown on his head."

ENGLAND v. AUSTRALIA IN 1905.

IN *C. B. Fry's Magazine* Mr. R. E. Foster discusses the question "Shall We Beat Australia in 1905?" He thus sums up the prospect:—

Cricket is essentially a game of chance, and it can be seen from the analysis of the side that Australia will be represented by a team, if not quite as good as she has previously sent to these shores, good enough to make a very good fight.

The batting of the two sides should be nearly as possible level; their fielding, not so much perhaps in catching as in the saving of runs, is superior to ours, but in the bowling England ought to have a decided advantage, and if she is to win it will be because of her superiority in this department. At any rate, Australia is sending a fine team, and, though England should win, the contest should be a great one, and not by any means one-sided.

He adds a remark which goes against the common impression that teams fight best on their own soil. He says: "I feel sure that the Australians are a better side in England than in Australia, and likewise we in Australia are capable of better results than we would show in England."

THE ORIGIN OF RUGBY FOOTBALL.

MANY Englishmen who look upon Rugby football as a characteristically national sport will possibly feel not a little surprised to learn that they owe this thoroughly British game to the gentle Italian, if not to the ancient Greek. *C. B. Fry's Magazine* thus discusses the source of the Rugby game:—

Probably not more than a few votaries of Rugby football are aware that we have to thank Florentine athletes for the invention of the game and for its introduction into Great Britain.

Rugby School was founded somewhere about 1567. It was one of the direct results of what has been called the "Florentine" or "Tuscan Fever" in England, which set in late in the Italian Renaissance.

Not only did men of letters come over and settle in our centres of learning, and create others, but also many Florentines versed in the theory and practice of polite culture.

"Il Calcio" came to Florence by way of Greece—something of the sort had figured among the less important games at Olympia. The principal Florentine ground was the Piazza di Santa Croce, where, upon the wall of the Palazzo Giulio Parrigi, is still to be seen the disc from which the line dividing the ground was drawn across the Piazza.

"Il Calcio" consisted of a friendly contest between two equal sides of players, called Schiera Azzura and Schiera Rossa—"Blues" and "Reds." The number of players varied according to the size of the ground, or the importance of the encounter. In the Piazza di Santa Croce the sides were twenty to twenty-seven strong; whilst on the public open sports ground, at Peretola, they totalled up to sixty each.

Originally the players were required to be "of noble or gentle blood, or such as had gained distinction and rank in the profession of arms." Each man had to be "of unblemished reputation and of graceful figure, and possessed of accomplished manners."

The actual players were accompanied by *provveditori*—presidents, standard-bearers, judges, an umpire, pages, and other officials; all "without reproach, worthy of the city, and courteous in manner." The costumes of the players were tight-fitting drawers and tunics of silk, with feathered caps, all richly embroidered in gold and silver. Leather shoes were worn. The teams were divided into four classes: (1) *Innansi* or *Corridori* (forwards), whose places were near the dividing line, and whose work was to keep the ball in play;

(2) *Sconciatori* (half-backs), stationed behind the *Innansi*, in order to return the ball to play; (3) *Datori-innansi* (three-quarter backs), who were strong kickers, and played straight on the ball; and (4) *Datori-addietri* (goal-keepers), placed at the flags or boundary to stop the ball passing.

The ball was of leather, containing an inflated bladder, and, apparently, was the exact size, weight, and shape of the Rugby ball of to-day.

An old print is reproduced showing what a Rugby "scrum" was like in the sixteenth century.

DOWN WITH THE TIPSTER.

LORD DURHAM ON THE WAR PATH.

THE *Grand Magazine* for February publishes an interview with Lord Durham, in which he summons the public to support him in a crusade against the tipster. Lord Durham says:—

The time has come when the tipster evil threatens to damage racing irreparably and ought to be abolished. A tipster conducts a race bucket-shop. He batters on the credulity and affects the morality of the public, and for the damage he does in this respect he and his circulars should be suppressed by Act of Parliament. Tipsters' advertisements are not allowed in France, Germany, and Belgium—why should they be allowed with us? These men—a very numerous class—earning for the most part enormous incomes, either prey upon the credulity of the public, in which case they are common swindlers, deserving prosecution for obtaining money under false pretences, or they are scoundrels who have succeeded in corrupting the morals of trainers and stable-lads.

"They claim to possess stable secrets. Now, what do they mean by that? A trainer is engaged by the owner of the stable to look after a particular horse and to report to his employer as to that horse's progress and condition prior to a race. Now, I say, as I have said before, outsiders have no more right to try to obtain by illicit means information on these matters than a burglar has to break into a house and steal property. Yet the inference is that these professional tipsters not only do try, but that they succeed. If the reputable papers which publish these tipsters' advertisements don't believe the tips are genuine, why do they lend their columns to the perpetration of fraud? On the other hand, if the information has been obtained by bribery and corruption, how is the case any better? For if we are to credit these advertisements, all trainers are false to their employers, and all jockeys pull their horses." Lord Durham, besides suppressing the publication of tipsters' advertisements, supports the recommendation of the Betting Commission that it should be punishable by imprisonment to send out tipsters' circulars, for it induces gambling amongst many who would not otherwise be induced to gamble, and who cannot afford it without sacrificing the money which should go to the support of the home. Lord Durham, however, does not appear to be disposed to take the one indispensable step and make the publication of betting odds in the newspaper a penal offence. Until that is done nothing will prevent every newspaper creating miniature Monte Carlos wherever it circulates.

NEW SCRAPS FROM THOREAU.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* for January is distinguished by its publication of hitherto unprinted paragraphs from Thoreau's Journal. These are prefaced by a very attractive and instructive estimate of Thoreau as a diarist, by Mr. Bradford Torrey. From a mine of gems we select a few for setting here:—

FRIENDS

They are like air bubbles on water, hastening to flow together. History tells of Orestes and Pylades, Damon and Pythias, but why should we not put to shame those old reserved worthies by a community of such?

This conjunction of souls, like waves which meet and break, subsides also backward over things, and gives all a fresh aspect.

"PROTESTANT WARMTH."

Without greatcoat or drawers I have advanced thus far into the snowbanks of the winter, without thought and with impunity.

May not the body defend itself against cold by its very nakedness, and its elements be so simple and single that they cannot congeal? Frost does not affect one, but several. My body now affords no more pasture for cold than a leafless twig. I call it a Protestant warmth. If man always conformed to Nature, he would not have to defend himself against her, but find her his constant nurse and friend, as do plants and quadrupeds.

Alas, for this theorising! Seven days later he records, "I am confined to the house by bronchitis."

HIS HOUSE IS A PRISON.

The charm of the Indian to me is that he stands free and unconstrained in Nature, is her inhabitant and not her guest, and wears her easily and gracefully. But the civilised man has the habits of the house. His house is a prison, in which he finds himself oppressed and confined, not sheltered and protected. He walks as if he sustained the roof; he carries his arms as if the walls would fall in and crush him, and his feet remember the cellar beneath. His muscles are never relaxed. It is rare that he overcomes the house, and learns to sit at home in it, and roof and floor and walls support themselves, as the sky and trees and earth.

It is a great art to saunter.

EXCITEMENT SUPERFLUOUS.

The great God is very calm withal. How superfluous is any excitement in His creatures! He listens equally to the prayers of the believer and the unbeliever. The moods of man should unfold and alternate as gradually and placidly as those of Nature. The sun shines for aye! The sudden revolutions of these times and this generation have acquired a very exaggerated importance. They do not interest me much, for they are not in harmony with the longer periods of Nature. The present, in any aspect in which it can be presented to the smallest audience, is always mean. God does not sympathise with the popular movements.

EATING, A SACRAMENT.

The fragrance of an apple evokes the following:—

I realise the existence of a goddess Pomona, and that the gods have really intended that men should feed divinely, like themselves, on their own nectar and ambrosia. They have so painted this fruit, and freighted it with such a fragrance, that it satisfies much more than an animal appetite. Grapes, peaches, berries, quits, etc., are likewise provided for those who will sit at their sideboard. I have felt, when partaking of this inspiring diet, that my appetite was an indifferent consideration; that eating became a sacrament, a method of communion, an ecstatic exercise, a mingling of bloods, and [a] sitting at the communion table of the world.

The indecent haste and grossness with which our food is swallowed have cast a disgrace on the very act of eating itself.

THE CARES OF THE WORLD.

Most people are so taken up with the cares and rude practice of life that its finer fruits cannot be plucked by them. Literally the labouring man has not leisure for a strict and lofty integrity day by day. He cannot afford to sustain the fairest and noblest relations. His labour will depreciate in the market.

There are certain current expressions and blasphemous moods of viewing things, as when we say "he is doing a good business," more profane than cursing and swearing. There is death and sin in such words. Let not the children hear them.

HINDOOISM VERSUS JUDAISM.

The *Atlantic Monthly* for February publishes a second instalment of Thoreau's Journal. The most striking passage is this in which he compares Hindooism with Judaism, to the disadvantage of the latter:—

The Hindoos are more serenely and thoughtfully religious than the Hebrews. They have perhaps a purer, more independent and impersonal knowledge of God. Their religious books describe the first inquisitive and contemplative access to God; the Hebrew Bible a conscientious return, a grosser and more personal repentance. Repentance is not a free and fair highway to God. A wise man will dispense with repentance. It is shocking and passionate. God prefers that you approach Him thoughtful, not penitent, though you are the chief of sinners. It is only by forgetting yourself that you draw near to Him.

The calmness and gentleness with which the Hindoo philosophers approach and discourse on forbidden themes is admirable.

What extracts from the Vedas I have read fall on me like the light of a higher and purer luminary, which describes a loftier course through a purer stratum—free from particulars, simple, universal. It rises on me like the full moon after the stars have come out, wading through some far summer stratum of the sky.

The Vedant teaches how, "by forsaking religious rites," the votary may "obtain purification of mind."

One wise sentence is worth the State of Massachusetts many times over.

The Vedas contain a sensible account of God.

The religion and philosophy of the Hebrews are those of a wilder and ruder tribe, wanting the civility and intellectual refinement and subtlety of the Hindoos.

I do not prefer one religion or philosophy to another. I have no sympathy with the bigotry and ignorance which make transient and partial and puerile distinctions between one man's faith or form of faith and another's—as Christian and heathen. I pray to be delivered from narrowness, partiality, exaggeration, bigotry.

A CHURCH NURSERY.

MISS ELIZABETH BANKS describes in the *Quiver* the American Church Nursery. This is an institution in different cities in the United States for taking care of the babies while the mothers attend service. There are special rooms for the purpose. It is a free institution. The young ladies of the Church willingly take their turns as attendants, arranging it so that three or four are on duty every Sunday, so that no particular one shall be obliged to miss the church service oftener than once in five or six weeks. Up to three years of age the children are on the Cradle Roll. Then they enter the Children's Circle. Year by year they advance, going from one room to another. Finally they may become teachers or choristers.

SAN MARCO AND SANCTA SOPHIA.

TWO GREAT BYZANTINE CHURCHES.

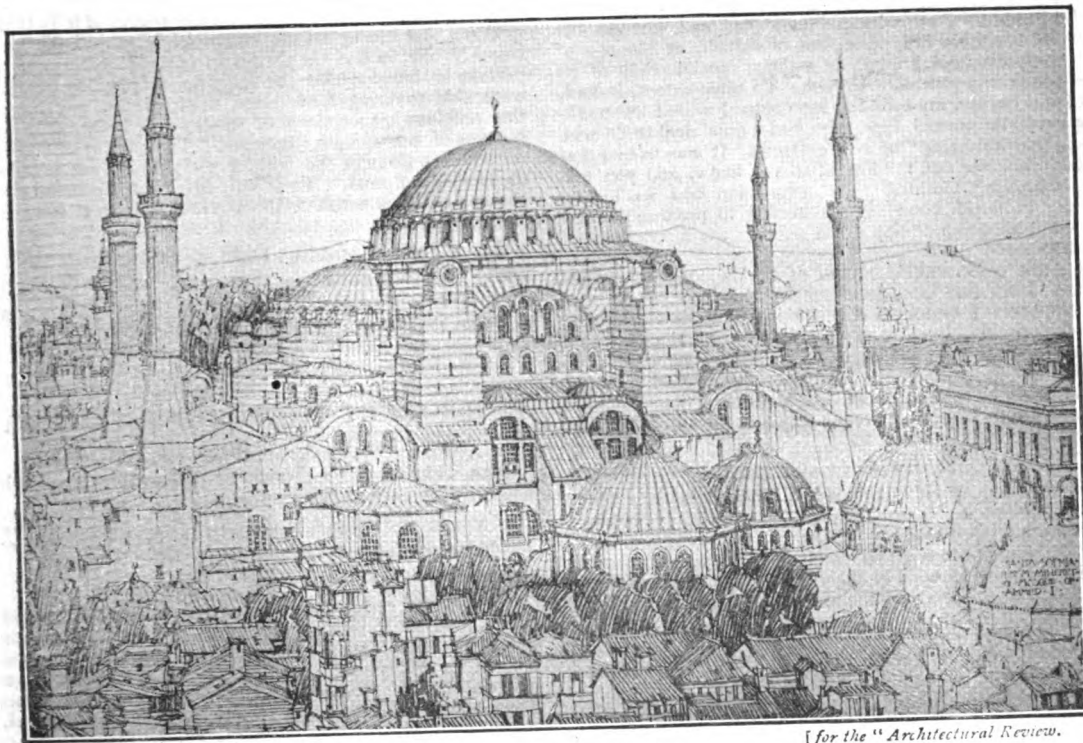
WITH the March issue the *Architectural Review*, started in November, 1896, has reached its hundredth number. Two important articles in it deal with two of the great Byzantine churches of the world—St. Mark's at Venice and St. Sophia at Constantinople.

Mr. Horatio F. Brown sends an account of the present condition of St. Mark's, in which he explains the chief causes for the alarm of those responsible for its preservation. He enumerates the various restorations which have been made during the last four centuries, and summarises the various new proposals for its future safety. The cost of the proposed structural and decorative restorations considered

porphyry. All the rest is built of masses and shells of rough brickwork, entirely covered within by precious surface-adornment of fine marbles and gold-ground mosaics. At a rough calculation I suppose that there were not less than four acres of mosaic on the vaults and higher parts of the walls, and some two or three acres of marble plating on the walls beneath and on the floors.

In the foundation of St. Sophia we have the most authenticated example of orientation. Mr. Lethaby continues :—

The church is under the invocation of Christ, and it was both dedicated (A.D. 537) and re-dedicated (A.D. 563) at Christmas. Mr. Antoniadi, a competent astronomer, has recently verified the exact agreement of the axis of the church with the ray of the rising sun on Christmas Day. The orientation, he says, is $32\frac{1}{2}$ deg. south of east, and $33\frac{1}{2}$ deg. south of east is the azimuth of the sun which has risen above the Bithynian mountains a



Drawn by J. B. Fulton

[for the "Architectural Review."

St. Sophia, Constantinople, from Minaret of the Mosque of Ahmed.

necessary has been estimated at about £6,000. Mr. Brown's article is illustrated by photographs of the views and diagrams prepared for the architect's report.

THE MOST FAMOUS BUILDING IN THE WORLD.

The Church of Christ, the Holy Wisdom, says Mr. W. R. Lethaby, has ever been regarded as the most famous building in all the world. As a building problem it is a mighty experiment in the equilibrium of vast domical shells. The exterior is bare and plain, the door-jambs and windows being of marble, while the walls are plastered and covered with lead. Of the decorations of the interior Mr. Lethaby says :—

The more organic parts of the structure, like the columns, doors, and windows, are all of white and coloured marbles and

Christmas. "The sanctuary was to face the sun just risen on the birthday of Christ, to whom it was dedicated."

It must also have been at sunrise that the doors of the church were first thrown open, for the poet Paulus, who recited a description of the church at the opening ceremony in 563, said :—

At last the holy morn had come, and the great door of the new-built temple ground on its opening hinges; and when the first beam of rosy-armed light, driving away the shadows, leapt from arch to arch, all the princes and people hymned their songs of praise and prayer, and it seemed as if the mighty arches were set in heaven.

Mr. Lethaby concludes his first instalment by a free *résumé* of Paulus's poem. The drawings and plans of Mr. J. B. Fulton are an interesting feature of the article.

THE GOTHIC CATHEDRAL.

BY M. AUGUSTE RODIN.

M. RODIN, the most famous of living sculptors, has dictated to a stenographer a discourse upon the Gothic in the cathedrals and churches of France, which Mr. Frederick Lawton has translated into very readable English, and published in the February number of the *North American Review*.

HOW HE STUDIED GOTHIC.

When he was a boy Gothic was still considered barbarous. It was Victor Hugo in France, and Ruskin in England, who first compelled men to realise the beauties of Gothic architecture. M. Rodin says:—

I cannot say that, as a boy, though born in Paris, I paid much attention to the architecture of Notre Dame. Children do not know how to see. I remarked its great size, and that was all. Only when I was in full possession of myself, at the age of about twenty-five, did I begin to make a special study of its beauty, which was generally decried. To some extent, indeed, before I was twenty, my eyes had been opened while I was working for a sculptor named Biès, who had a good deal to do with the so-called "restoring" of Notre Dame. It was to him that Viollet-le-Duc once said: "Forget all you know, and you will execute something Gothic." The expression had its hidden meaning. Profound knowledge is needed to produce the real Gothic—a form which to-day exists only in the monuments of the past.

As I grew older and rid myself of the prejudices of my environment, I acquired more assurance and dared to see for myself. Whenever I travelled, I made it a rule to visit all the cathedrals I could. Even in a small town there is often a real cathedral. I used to awake early in the morning, and hasten to visit what for me were the chief objects of interest. And I remember that the spires and the various parts of these churches gave me an exquisite joy. I would linger and walk round them until I was thoroughly tired out.

HOW TO STUDY GOTHIC.

In commencing to study the Gothic, it matters little where the starting point is. The chief thing is to humble one's self and become a little child, to be content not to master all at once, to be obedient to what Nature can teach, and to be patient through years and years. The study grows easy enough in time. At first, of course, the comprehension is embryonic; you visit one and another edifice; you divine a part of their value, and with each new experience the comprehension increases. A mind capable of analysing and co-ordinating will ultimately succeed in understanding.

To say what has been my own progress in the study and comprehension of the Gothic would be in detail impossible for me. The study has unquestionably influenced my sculpture, giving me more flexibility, more depth, more life in my modelling. This can be seen in my figures, which have become more mysterious, owing to the more perfect chiaroscuro. Not that I could point in particular to one or another of my productions as an instance of the modification. The influence has entered into my blood, and has grown into my being.

ON GOTHIC CATHEDRALS.

M. Rodin is positive that no architect or sculptor has ever been able to properly restore a Gothic church or cathedral:—

Life is made up of strength and grace most variously mingled, and the Gothic gives us this. No one church resembles another. Between the churches of one part of France and another differences exist on a very large scale. The cathedrals of Champagne contrast with those of Burgundy, those of the North still more with those of the West.

To explain why these differences are found is difficult. The

race and soil are probably a partial factor. The sky also may have had its influence. Our French cathedrals are superior to the English and German ones by the greater sculptural expression displayed in them.

The good Gothic style appears in churches and cathedrals built during the four or five hundred years that lie between the eleventh and sixteenth centuries. Indeed, it can hardly be said to terminate with the Renaissance; for our Renaissance is still a Gothic style, which we wrongly call Renaissance, and is, in reality, a marriage of the Gothic with the Greek—virtually, all is Gothic, but the details are finished in the Greek manner. In fact, art exists only by oppositions, Gothic art especially. That is to say, if you have something ornamental, you must have, beside it, as a foil, something simple. In Gothic churches this is always the case.

THE SECRET OF GOTHIC ART.

The Gothic is not the Gothic because of the period in which it was developed, but because of the manner of seeing of the period. You enter a cathedral. You find it full of the mysterious life of the forest; and the reason of it is that it reproduces that life by artistic compression, so that the rock, the tree—Nature, in fine—is there; an epitome of Nature. It is a mistake to imagine that the religious conceptions of the time were able to bring forth these masterpieces, any more than the religious conceptions of to-day are responsible for the ugliness of our modern structures. The ancient edifices gained their beauty through the faithful study of Nature practised by the Gothic sculptors. Their only ideal was the vision they had of her; quite as much as the Greeks, they drew from her all their power.

M. Rodin maintains that it is not the idea that leads and that ennobles the work. "I believe rather that it is the strength resulting from labour which adds to the idea. Of itself one idea is poor."

THE SECRET OF SUCCESSFUL TRAINING.

BY THE WORLD'S RECORD SPRINTER.

MR. ARTHUR F. DUFFEY, the American sprinter, who won the Amateur Championship of England for two yards four years in succession, writes in *C. B. Fry's Magazine* on "What Makes the Sprinter." He says:—

There is no secret that I know of, and I do not believe that my method of training differs in any very important feature from that of hundreds of other runners. But there is no doubt that while in training the most important thing is a man's personal habits. Regular and sufficient sleep, avoidance of drugs, alcohol, and tobacco in any form, and, in a word, the exclusion of every form of even the mildest dissipation, are the first requisites of getting into form. Then comes the diet. A happy medium should be struck between the vegetable and the meat food, and all foods over-rich in starch and sugar should be tabooed, as well as anything that does not agree with the individual's digestion, no matter what it may be. Then as to the exercise proper I would say, first of all, develop the start; learn to start properly, with the least possible effort, and a great deal has been accomplished. After that comes the development of the stride, and intelligent work will accomplish wonders in that direction. Breathing exercises must not be neglected, and the greatest danger of all to the beginner—that is, tiring the muscles by overwork—must be avoided. Last, and by no means least, is the importance of the bath and massage. Nothing restores fatigued muscle to its normal condition so effectively as intelligent massage, and a good "rubber" is a pleasure to the amateur athlete. Training, properly conducted, should not be an ordeal to be feared, but a process that brings out all that is best in the physical man, and stores up a reserve force of vigour that is, more or less, completely under the control of whoever trains faithfully and intelligently.

WHY AMERICAN WOMEN WED EUROPEANS?

"THE American Wife in Europe," by the author of "The Highroad," is the first article in the February *Cosmopolitan*. It is illustrated with some portraits of the most eminent varieties of the type mentioned. The author is extremely complimentary to the American woman in general :—

After all, the nicest of American women are incomparable in the world. They have the gracefulness and vivacity of the French, the refined beauty of the high-bred English, a Puritan sense of duty, and the warm kindness of the descendants of the colonial settler. They are also credited with having a sense of humour, but that isn't true. If they had, they couldn't do half the things they do.

Yet it is just this type of woman who, other things being equal, would prefer a foreigner to an American for a husband. It is not merely the European leisure and culture and romance, and the flavour of ancient times and chivalrous ancestry which appeals to the American belle. The foreigner has a deeper advantage yet. "He belongs to what appears to be a permanent order. When a woman has reached a goal, she wants to look about her in the triumph of safety. Fashion, style, notoriety are but surface things to her." She follows the law of nature which underlies the proverb that "Women love a bully." The European has the strength, not of the strong right arm, but of a position already made. The writer tells a story, which illustrates his thesis, of a by no means distinguished pair :—

There was one American girl who married a foreign title, and according to the press, not only of this country but of Europe, she has had a wonderful social career, entertaining everybody of importance. According to the papers, royalty is always preparing to visit her. Not one word of all this is true, and the stories come about because she has connections in the reportorial world. She is so insignificant in real society that the smartest of the actor-managers would hesitate a long time before accepting one of her invitations, in the fear that it might injure his carefully-tended social position. And yet in her own country her place in the world is vastly enhanced by her marriage, and, leaving society quite out of the question, she would probably shudder at the thought of leaving the position she has. She has lovely homes to live in, not any the less lovely that her money has roofed and warmed them, homes that are mellow with tradition. She is a part of an old and permanent order, and her children are born in it. She is looked up to by thousands of persons in the great middle class of her new country, exactly her own sort of people, the men and women that her family would have been glad to know before her marriage. She has accomplished what is to her a distinct feat. Had she lived in America the chances of her marrying into the real society of this country would have been small. She is married to a man of the second class, but in a land of a hereditary aristocracy he is officially a great man and she is a great lady. And this is typical of more than one foreign marriage; the man ready to sell a share of his station in life and the woman ready to buy in the foreign market what she could not buy at home.

In the *Young Man* for February, besides "What Campbell Says," there are, at least, two notable articles. The first an interview with Sir George Bruce, the famous North Country civil engineer, and the second, Mr. Robert Guthrie's account of Ruskin Hall, Oxford. Another notable but detestable feature of the magazine is the way in which it is interleaved with advertisements.

THE CONFESSIONS OF A WOMAN JOURNALIST.

MISS HELEN M. WINSLOW, a disillusioned woman journalist, sends her confessions to the *Atlantic Monthly*. The upshot of it is that she strongly dissuades any girls from going in for the Press. She says :—

There has been a great influx of women into newspaper offices within the last decade, but I believe they will never be so numerous as reporters again. The life is too hard, and too hardening. Women are not fitted for the rush-at-all-hours a reporter's life demands. There will always be a chance for them as editorial, fashion, household, society, and critical writers, but the time is soon coming when the reporters' ranks will be filled from the men's schools instead of from the girls'. Meanwhile the young woman of literary proclivities will work her way, either from the editor's desk, or from the quiet of her own particular corner at home—as I should have done. Look around you, and see if the women who have really succeeded with the pen have not been those who have kept off the newspaper staff.

I had been far better off to-day had I stayed in my little country town, and worked faithfully and carefully at writing things less ephemeral. I am worn out. My brain is fagged. When I walk along a country road to-day I see no visions. The babbling brooks, the singing birds, the soft west wind, the blue skies above, have no great messages for me. My head aches. I cannot exert my mental faculties to evolve a second set of rhymes, even when the first comes involuntarily. There is no more poetry left in me. I dropped it somewhere in those dusty, musty newspaper offices when I went home after midnight. I did not miss it then, I was too dead tired; but to-day I know where I left all my capabilities for beautiful, poetic fancies. I try to write stories, remembering the great novel which was the early dream of my life. But the blue pencil habit has killed all ability to do fine writing. Condensation is valuable in a newspaper; in a novel it does not help to adorn the page nor point a moral. Human nature is no longer interesting to me; how can I make it so to others? I have seen too much of it. I used to know a man journalist who said, "The newspaper will use you as long as there is any freshness in you; then it will throw you aside like a squeezed lemon." I am a squeezed lemon.

"But you have had your day," says the younger woman. "Why grumble now?" Because it was not the day I wanted, and I only meant to make it the stepping-stone to something better. I did not want to be a newspaper woman and nothing more; and now that I have leisure for something more, I find my mental faculties, instead of being sharpened for further use, dulled. I have done desultory work so long that I cannot take up anything more thorough. I have been a "hack" too many years. I cannot be a racehorse now.

There is a moral to my tale of woe. Let the young woman who has ambitions of a literary nature shun the newspaper office as she would any other hurtful thing.

In *Macmillan's* for March one of the most interesting papers is that by Mr. Tallentyre on Diderot. Among many remarkable incidents of this erratic genius was that when he was the guest of Catherine the Great, he would, in his excited conversation, hammer her knees black and blue, till the Empress had to put a table in front of her for safety. Wulff Rice urges the plea of British seamen for British ships. He says there are at present nearly 40,000 foreigners in our mercantile marine, who would be withdrawn in time of war, leaving our merchantmen in the lurch. Mr. F. R. Earp gives a long account of the characteristics of the Kurds and Christians on the Turkish and Persian frontiers. A writer on "The Church in the Metropolis" urges that London should be a province, with its Archbishop and with a number of subordinate dioceses.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

DR. SHAW, in his judicial survey of the world's affairs during last month, reviews the action of the United States Senate in respect of the arbitration treaties, and declares public opinion to be insistent in its demand for the election of senators by popular vote. He is quite convinced that the necessary amendment to the Constitution would promptly be approved by the requisite number of States. He reports the common charge against the Senate that a number of its members are owned and controlled by private interests. Second Chambers seem to be the source of as much trouble in American as in British politics.

Perhaps the most striking political article is Mr. Wellman's account of the rise of Mr. R. La Follette, who fought his way up from penury to be three times Governor of Wisconsin, and after defeating the Republican caucus and the dominant capitalists, has now been returned to the Federal Senate. He appears to represent the new Republicans, who will not be controlled by the moneyed interests, but will go for popular measures. It is even suggested that he may be the next Republican candidate for the Presidency.

The relation of San Domingo to the United States is discussed by Professor J. B. Moore, who argues that the States commit no act of international violence in acceding to the request of the lawful Government of San Domingo to help in putting its house in order.

The progress of the Civil Service under President Roosevelt's influence is the subject of a cheering retrospect by Mr. W. B. Shaw. Mr. Bowker's article on the Post Office and its possibilities is interesting for the suggestion it contains of an international postage stamp, of which it gives a picture. Mr. Max West describes the improvements contemplated in the American capital. Though governed by a Congress-appointed triumvirate, it is as well governed and as responsive to public opinion as any American municipality. Its various civic unions, backed by the people themselves, seem bent on making Washington not merely the most beautiful city, but in every respect the model city of mankind. Dr. Dillon predicts the doom of the Russian autocracy, and W. T. Stead describes the Revival in Wales.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE January number of this Review begins the new volume with a novelty in the shape of a five-page article, compiled by special permission from the pages of our contemporary *Punch*. Mr. Henry Stead contributes an interesting and copiously illustrated article on Artesian Irrigation in Central Queensland, from which he has just returned. Mr. E. Isitt describes Flax Milling in New Zealand as the third of the series dealing with Australasian industries. The History of the Month begins with a lamentation over the fires, almost unparalleled in the history of Australia, which have swept over hundreds of square miles in New South Wales and Victoria. The editor notices as a sign of the times that the various Australian colonies are preparing to demand that only Australians shall be appointed as Governors of the federated colonies.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE March number is not specially distinguished. Mr. Charles H. Garland describes the Pollak-Virag telegraph, which transmits 700 words a minute. Mr. Archer discusses whether it will pay to electrify our railways, and declares that for main line and express service between great cities electric traction is still in an experimental state. Mr. W. H. Dawson describes the German Labour Colony at Wilhelmsdorf. Mr. George Turnbull also deals with schemes for finding work for the willing. Mr. Bovill explains the culture of watercress and its dependence on a continuous flow of pure water, if possible from subterranean sources, so that the temperature shall not fall below 50 degrees. Some beds are worth £60 a year per acre to the landlord. "Home Counties" asks "Can Townsmen Farm?" and describes the training given at agricultural colleges, with interesting photographs. A general survey is given of the work of the London University, with a large portrait of its Principal, Sir Arthur Rücker. Mr. Sampson Morgan describes the coreless apple. There are a number of reproductions of the work of the American artist, J. W. Alexander.

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

IN the *Engineering Magazine* for March the first place is given of right to Mr. Gantt's thoughtful paper on the Compensation of Labour, which we have noticed elsewhere. Another article of rare interest to the non-expert reader is Mr. A. Del Mar's account of Gold Mining in the Ancient Roman Workings in Spain. Spain was, he says, the El Dorado of the Romans. The seven ditches which led the water to the ancient mines make a total length of 182 miles long, every inch of which was chiselled out of rock by hand. "Myriads of lives must have been sacrificed in this work." The writer would almost rank it in grandeur with the pyramids of Egypt. Lucien Périsse discusses the latest types of industrial motor vehicles, and deplores the impossibility of reducing the weight of the steam-engine required for heavier traction. He mentions a rule that "to multiply the speed by 5, we must multiply the power by $7\frac{1}{2}$." The motor truck runs at 6 to 8 miles an hour, as against 1 to 2 miles an hour by the ordinary draft horse. Mr. H. L. Arnold gives a full description of the Stores method of a large machine tool works. The rest of the contents are "caviare to the general."

A Lending Library of Pictures.

SOME years ago the late Mr. W. S. Caine proposed to start a lending library of framed pictures in South London. He died without being able to carry out his design. Now I hear of a similar movement being started quite independently at Browning Settlement, in Walworth. The idea is that a collection of, say, a thousand neatly framed pictures might be got together which might be lent out on the lending library principle to the dwellers in the neighbourhood. Those of our readers who think well of the notion will do well to forward their subscriptions, either in pictures or in cash for framing other pictures, to Miss Olivette Taylor, Browning Hall, Walworth, S.E.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THERE are several distinguished papers in the March number which have claimed separate notice.

CONSTITUTIONAL EXPERIMENT IN INDIA.

At a time when the Indian National Congress and its proposals are much discussed, it is interesting to read Mr. D. C. Boulger's account of the constitutional government granted to Mysore in 1881. Laws could thenceforth only be passed by the Representative Assembly of five hundred persons chosen by all classes of the people. It meets for a fortnight once every year. The population numbers five and a half millions, 95·2 per cent. of whom were returned in the last census as illiterate. Yet Mr. Boulger reports that "the Mysore Government is progressive and equal to its responsibilities."

WAITING TO BE FORCED.

The coercion of Turkey is put in an unwonted light by Mr. W. A. Moore. He urges that "the Sultan would be disgraced in the eyes of his Mohammedan subjects if he yielded to the infidel without the latter first displaying force. Only under compulsion does the sacred law allow concession: destiny must be submitted to, and involves no discredit." This, with pleasant humour he argues, is the true way of observing "a due regard for the susceptibilities of the Porte." A list of precedents lead him to urge that for the settlement of the Macedonian trouble our Government should be prepared to display force. It may hope for two allies. Both Russia and Austria have their hands full: and, even if Great Britain, acting alone, were faced by an overwhelming combination, she could retire with dignity and without war.

ETHICS AND SCIENCE IN EDUCATION.

Sir Edward Fry writes with much common sense on science and education. He sums up his contention as follows:—

We live in an age when physical science has advanced by strides, and I fear lest "the unlocking of the gates of sense and the kindling of a greater natural light" may lead many to offer an undue pre-eminence to science above morals in the scheme of education; lest we should forget that it is not power that is a blessing, but the good use made of such powers as we possess; and lest in the art and practice of education a somewhat superficial psychology should be made to take the place of that influence of the mind and soul of the teacher on the minds and souls of the taught, without which all science in teaching will be useless.

BROWNING'S "SET."

Professor W. Hall Griffin supplies much interesting information concerning "Early Friends of Robert Browning," chiefly derived from the letters of one of them, Joseph Arnould. The "Colloquials," as "the set" was called, used to meet in Limehouse—then a riverside village—and comprised Browning, Domett (later Prime Minister of New Zealand), Arnould (later a judge in Bombay), and Benjamin Jowett, the future Master of Balliol—all four born in Camberwell. Arnould's feeling towards Browning may be seen from a few lines in early letters:—

He is a true friend; he has an energy of kindness about him which never slumbers. He is a noble fellow. His life is so pure, so energetic, so simple, so laborious, so loftily enthusiastic. It is impossible to know and not to love him. Every time I see him I like him more and more. He is so thoroughly and out and out right in heart and head.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. J. S. Mann discusses the new treaties of commerce made by Germany with seven middle European States. The Human Telephonic Exchange is the title of a meta-

physical paper by Mrs. Caillard, in which she argues for the credibility of the external sources, from which messages purport to come to our consciousness. Mr. J. A. Spender, in a paper entitled "Twenty Months After," gives us the quintessence of the leading articles which he has contributed in that period to the *Westminster Gazette*.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE March number has as its special feature an article by M. Emile Combes, late Prime Minister of France, upon Republican policy and the Catholic Church during his Ministry. It is an elaborate attempt, covering seventeen pages, to justify the persecuting policy of the French Republicans to the British public. M. Combes says:—

My object in writing this article for the *National Review* is to narrate for the benefit of its readers the two principal events of my Ministry—the suppression of about five hundred teaching, preaching, and commercial orders, and the vindication of the religious rights of the State. Both events are the natural and logical consequence of the recognised Republican policy of the last thirty years. They form an integral part of the system which starts with the supremacy of the State, whose guiding principle is uniform neutrality in legislation, and which aims at the application of liberty to associations as to individuals.

Mr. H. W. Wilson raises a cry of alarm over the British naval programme for 1905. The command of the sea, he declares, is in danger because the naval estimates are to be reduced by three millions. He says:—

The disregard of the vital lessons of the present war in the Far East by the same Government which has ignored all the lessons of the South African conflict is heart-breaking to a loyal Unionist and calculated to do infinite harm to the party.

Lady Minto writes enthusiastically about the Dominion of Canada. Mr. F. St. John Morrow writes on The Mysterious Case of Sir Antony MacDonnell:—

No parliamentary, not to say permanent, Under-Secretary in this country would have dared to embark upon the course Sir Antony MacDonnell has steered with self-satisfied composure since his appointment.

Agnosticism, says the Rev. W. Barry, D.D., has now evolved a new Decalogue, which is manufacturing National Decay:—

The test and proof that a mistake has been made by our agnostic philosophers are to be found in the national decay which follows on their teaching, as darkness follows on eclipse. And by national decay nothing else is meant than the suicide of the race, consequent on frauds in marriage, a dwindling birth-rate, unlimited divorce, degeneracy in offspring, the abuse of stimulants and of pleasure, the clouding of intellect, all which are fated to terminate in one disease—the denial of the will to live.

Colonel H. Leroy-Lewis writes on the Auxiliary Forces and the War Office; Mr. Mackinder publishes his lecture on Man Power as the Basis of National and Imperial Strength; and Mr. Inglis Palgrave gives an elaborate analysis of the recently published Blue Book on the industrial position of the country.

THERE are many important articles in the *Century* for March. Those of Mr. Burbank's creation of new plants, Mr. Barry's account of the siege of Port Arthur, and Mr. Macgowan's interviews with Russian statesmen claim separate mention. The illustrations are remarkably good. Quite an artistic *tour de force* is furnished in a group of etchings by Joseph Pennell of the "skyscrapers" of New York. These horrors of urban architecture have been made to look like gems of the mediæval Italian builder's art. Fiction is much to the fore.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

A CERTAIN melancholy interest attaches to this number of the *Nineteenth Century* from the fact that it contains the last article ever written by Sir T. Wemyss Reid, who died almost immediately after having written the last line of his last *Chronique*. The article is a welcome proof that Sir Wemyss kept his intellectual faculties undimmed to the close. He was the first editor into whose sanctum I ever penetrated, and he was always a good kind friend to the tyro to whom, in 1871, he imparted his editorial wisdom. As editor of the *Leeds Mercury* Sir Wemyss Reid played a greater part in the politics of Yorkshire than any editor of the *Leeds Mercury* is likely to play again. He founded *The Speaker* after he came to London, and wrote Mr. Forster's "Life," among other books. He was a genial, stout Liberal



Photo by]

[Elliott and Fry.

The late Sir T. Wemyss Reid.

journalist, the son of a Congregational minister on Tyne-side, who was never a hot-gospeller, but was always a cautious, steady-going north countryman. He began journalism in his teens, and died at the age of sixty-three.

The March number of the *Nineteenth Century* contains two good articles—Mr. Morley on Imperialism, and Prince Kropotkin on the morality of nature, and others of general interest—noticed elsewhere.

WHY WE SHOULD RENEW THE JAPANESE ALLIANCE.

Mr. O. Eltzbacher reminds us that on January 30th, 1906, either Great Britain or Japan may, according to the terms of the Treaty, give a year's notice of its intention to terminate the alliance. The writer thinks its termination would begin a period of turbulence which

might convulse not only Asia, but the world. The alliance would be valuable for us in India and in China, and secure peace and prosperity in both countries. Japan is destined to be the interpreter between Europe and Asia. The Japanese market is an exceedingly valuable one. The good understanding with Japan is as necessary as with the United States. To be on good terms with both the United States and Japan is to secure our political position the world over.

THE GOLDEN MIST WHENCE SPRANG THE WORLD.

There are two astronomical papers of a very different kind. The Rev. Edmund Ledger discusses the zodiacal light, a light which rises from the horizon in a conical form, and is seen soon after sunset and before sunrise. The suggestion is made that the light is due to the remanet of our own solar nebula. Mr. William Schooling tells the story of the nebular hypothesis, which he calls "The Story of the Golden Mist," in a semi-mythological form, the different bodies, and processes, and qualities being represented by Greek names. It is a "fairy-tale of science," or rather of scientific conjecture, told after the style of a Greek fairy-tale.

A COMEDY OF "CRITICISM."

A fantastic series of resemblances between the Greek Mysteries and the Gospel narrative is pointed out by Mr. Slade Butler. It is a delightful piece of comparative "criticism" of the style of the Welsh hero who discovered resemblances between Monmouth and Macedon. For example, in the Mysteries there was public purification; in the Gospels there was the baptism of John. In the Mysteries there was the partaking of food and drink; in the Gospels there is the Last Supper. In the Mysteries there were jests or mocking, and reviling or abuse; in the Gospels there is record of mocking and railing. If, then, the writer proceeds, we find in the Gospel narrative incidents which appear to be traceable to the Mysteries, how much of the narrative is to be taken literally and how much symbolically? But the most amusing thing is reserved for the close, where Mr. Butler suggests that the word translated "crucify" in the New Testament should be understood in what he declares to be the true classical Greek sense—namely, to enclose, fence, set apart, consecrate!

OTHER ARTICLES.

Major E. H. Richardson lays it down that the war-dog should act as scout, as outpost to the outposts, as carrier of reserve ammunition to the firing-line, as alternate sentry and messenger, and as finder of the missing and wounded. He recommends for the purpose sable collies with black backs, of medium size, intelligent, trustworthy, watchful, and hard of feet, able to stand any privations. Cornelia Sorabji furnishes beautiful portraits of some Indian women—the traditional woman, gentle, submissive, a perfect house-mistress; the half-Anglicised, and the successfully Anglicised woman. She says she thinks the time when the nation could be served by a grovelling womankind is overpast, and hopes that the widow will take her foremost place in the regeneration of women. Lady Wimborne reiterates, in answer to the criticisms of Mr. Jackson, her conviction that the alternatives before the Church of England are Rome or Reformation.

THE Australian coal city of Newcastle is the subject of an illustrated sketch by Mr. George A. King in *Cassier's Magazine*.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE February number of the *Fortnightly* is exceptionally good. Mr. Long's letter from Russia, Santos-Dumont's prophecy as to his new airship, and Mr. Wells' exposition of the religion and government of his Utopia are all far above the average in interest and importance. I notice them elsewhere.

THE PERSONNEL OF THE NEXT CABINET.

An anonymous writer discusses the construction and policy of the new Government. His article is disfigured by the twofold absurdity—the first a demand that Sir Charles Dilke is a heaven-sent war minister—the second that my “unforgiving austerity” and “rancorous bitterness” is an obstacle to his appointment. No one who is likely to be Prime Minister entertains either of these delusions. For a dozen years I have rigorously practised the charity of silence. It was not I, but the Bishop of Rochester and the President of the Free Church Congress who protested against any such appointment. It was a Conservative working man who justified his support of the present Ministry on the ground that as long as they were in power there was no danger of what he described as a canonisation of adultery, which he thought, mistakenly, would follow the advent of a Liberal Government. Apart from this aberration of intelligence the *Fortnightly* Reviewer is sane enough. He names Mr. Lloyd-George and Mr. John Burns for Cabinet rank, is in doubt about Winston Churchill, dismisses Lord Ripon and Sir H. Fowler on account of their age, protests against more than three peers having seats in the Cabinet, and favourably mentions Mr. Sam Evans, Mr. John Ellis, Dr. Macnamara and Mr. Perks. He omits Mr. Lough and Mr. Birrell, and seems to think that Mr. Herbert Samuel, of all people in the world, is a possible Under-Secretary. Assuming that Sir R. Reid becomes Lord Chancellor, Mr. Lawson Walton, Mr. Haldane, Mr. Robson and Mr. Moulton are available for the Attorney and Solicitor-Generalship.

THE POLICY OF THE NEXT GOVERNMENT.

Turning from men to measures, the anonymous Reviewer advocates secular education as the only logical solution of the religious difficulty. He would stop fresh imports of Chinamen into the Transvaal, and leave the question to be settled by the people of that Colony. He is obscure about the Licensing Act. As to the Agricultural Rating Act which expires in 1906, he would follow the Scotch precedent, and transfer the rate now paid by the tenant to the landlord, leaving the doles as they are at present. This, he thinks, would be a good question on which to challenge the House of Lords. For he warns the Liberals that “it is to be feared that two or three decisive Liberal triumphs at the polls will be necessary in order to reduce the House of Lords to the position which it held before 1886.”

A PLEA FOR FREE DIVORCE.

A writer, Vere Collins, sex not stated, writing on the Marriage Contract in its relation to social progress, argues in favour of “a modification of marriage until it were no more irrevocable than an ordinary commercial partnership.” But, from a subjective point of view, what reform does demand is, that love should be freed from the swaddling bands of taboos and formulas and be transferred to its proper place as a private concern between two individuals.” But inasmuch as Vere Collins admits that “since the interest of offspring is at stake, this freedom is only possible if woman be granted economic

independence,” what is the use of putting forward such pleas? Is it not very much like discussing what should be done with larks after the sky has fallen?

FRENCH AND ENGLISH VIEWS OF WOMEN.

Mr. J. F. Macdonald, in a very interesting paper on French Life and the French Stage, makes the following suggestive remark:—

Outside the circle of his domestic and personal affections, the sentiment of the unspoiled typical Briton towards woman in general is one of contempt qualified with aversion: the aversion of the spiritual, intellectual, artistic man for what, in the uglier and darker domains of consciousness, he knows has a fatal attractiveness for him. But take the case of the average Frenchman. Outside of the circle of his personal and domestic affections, the sentiment of the genuine Frenchman towards woman in general, towards the “Everywoman,” is adoration; in art, of her bodily beauty; in society, of her wit, and grace, and charm; in religion, of her legendary poetising and humanising influence as the symbol of unblemished purity and inexhaustible compassion; adoration of her, in brief, as standing to represent what consoles, gladdens, and embellishes life.

Would it be possible to express more forcibly the conviction that the Englishman is far behind the Frenchman in the process of evolution?

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. Archer describes Ibsen as he is revealed in his letters. Dr. Macnamara revels in the statistics of the Census. George Stronach defends Shelley's assertion that Bacon was a poet. Mr. J. Holt Schooling denies that pauperism has declined. He says: “There has been a large increase in men-paupers, women-paupers, and vagrants; the decrease has occurred in children, and for the reason just now stated—a low birth-rate.” The purely literary articles deal with Harrison Ainsworth, Eugène Fromentin, and Jean de la Taille, a forgotten soldier-poet of the sixteenth century. There are two war papers—one giving a bad account of the Russians as Navy men, the other describing “How Port Arthur Fell.”

C. B. FRY'S MAGAZINE.

THE March number keeps up the record of variety, interest, and breeziness. Charles Kingsley is the “outdoor man” whose portrait forms the frontispiece. The Gordon-Bennett course marked out in the Auvergne Mountains is declared to be the most risky ever suggested for a motor race. “It abounds in precipitous descents and acute-angled bends and turnings,” and in very narrow stretches of road. The economic value of expensive luxuries is illustrated by C. E. Hughes in his “Romance of the Motor-Cycle,” when he says that the extraordinary development of motor-cars during the last few years is almost entirely due to experiments in racing. Mr. Fry illustrates the “Art of Starting” by very striking photographs of himself in different attitudes. Certain faults in golf are illustrated similarly by other writers. Jamrach's Zoo in the East End is sketched. In the gossip about public men “out of harness,” it is stated that the Chairman of the County Council, Mr. J. Williams Benn, finds time to indulge a good many hobbies. He is an ardent golf-player and is uncommonly able with his brush and pencil. But his favourite hobby is the organisation of amateur theatricals.

IN an unusually rich number of *Cornhill*, besides the articles separately noticed, may be mentioned Mr. Frank T. Bullen's very readable sketch of “Barbados the Loyal,” and Mr. Hogarth's description of the Nile Fens.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere the articles on Women in Politics and in Evolution. Mr. J. Herlihy exposes the absurdity of thinking that a Redistribution Bill has any chance of passing or of mending the fortunes of the Ministry. Mr. Withy, in an essay entitled "Free Trade—Free Lands—Peace," thinks the Millennium will be near at hand when £200,000,000 per annum now paid in rent is transferred to the State. Mr. T. B. McCall points out the folly of Irish electors voting in England on the Education rather than on the Home Rule issue. Under the Education Act the Tories have not given the Catholics much. "The right to veto the appointment of a head teacher on religious grounds, and to give an hour's religious instruction daily, represents the influence which a Catholic manager may exercise. It is the shadow of control, a make-believe of jurisdiction." It is not worth while to sacrifice Home Rule to retain this. Mr. Lightbody writes on "State and Parental Responsibility," Mr. Alfred Fellows discourses on "Bishops' Balance Sheets." There is a review of Moncure Conway's autobiography, and useful paper on Education in the Transvaal.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

THE *English Illustrated Magazine* is now published by the Central Publishing Company. Few magazines can show such a record of changes of publishers and other changes as the *English Illustrated* since its first number was issued in October, 1883.

In the March number Mr. E. R. Suffling publishes a collection of quaint epitaphs, thinking it worth while to perpetuate those which still remain. On a tomb in the North of England the single word "Silence" is deeply cut. Other epitaphs run to many lines. The writer gives two puzzle-epitaphs, one in Latin, discovered at Walpole, Suffolk, the other cut on a tomb at Monmouth. It may be read in many ways when the key to it has been discovered. On a brass tablet in Cley Church the words "Now thus" are repeated seven times.

In another article Emily Baker tells the story of Princess Alianor, sister to Prince Arthur of Brittany and niece to King John. She was imprisoned for some time at Corfe Castle, for part of the time along with two Scotch princesses, Margaret and Isabella, daughters of William the Lion. Princess Alianor remained nineteen years at Corfe, and twenty-one more years a prisoner at Gloucester, Marlborough, and Bristol. She died at Bristol in 1242.

THE BOUDOIR.

THIS illustrated shilling Magazine for Gentlewomen is printed on superfine paper, and is in many respects a magazine *de luxe* for luxurious people who like to see their portraits and those of their children in good company. There is a paper on "Society and the Great Revival"—by which is meant Society and the Torrey and Alexander Mission—from which I quote the following description of Lady Wimborne :—

She is a gentle creature in the flesh, with a smile such as one attributes to Agnes Wickfield, a sweet voice and a love of dainty things. She is neither tall nor angular, *au contraire*, inclined to be plump, and the worship given her by the members of her household vouches for her kindly disposition. As for work, I suppose there are few women who get through more work than Lady Wimborne, and yet she always seems to have leisure to attend to the minor things of life which are constantly neglected by the woman of "leisure." In summer at six, and in winter a little later, she is in her study writing letters or articles, correcting proofs, or planning fresh attacks on Ritualists.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

A GOOD number is the March *Independent*, solid rather than brilliant. I notice elsewhere the reminiscences of Mr. Gladstone and the suggestions for Liberal programmes. Mr. H. N. Brailsford tells the story of the Levantine Messiah, Sabbatai Sevi, who was born in Smyrna in 1626. Mr. Laurence Binyon, writing on Watts and National Art, says :—

The last century claims Watts as its most typical and commanding expression in English painting. Reynolds and Gainsborough had painted the character of English men and women in their strength and in their charm. Turner had illustrated the daring and adventure of this race of islanders. It was reserved for Watts to express on canvas the poetic intellect and imagination, which, when our Empire passes, will remain for its greatest glory.

Among the other interesting articles are K. Tar's on the Labour Movement in Russia and an English teacher's vivacious account of "A Farm School in the Transvaal."

Blackwood.

THE March number opens with a pleasant and well-informed sketch of the Sultan of Morocco in private life by Mr. W. B. Harris, and closes with an elaborate summary of the story of the expedition to Tibet. In "Musings Without Method" Mr. Bernard Shaw is hailed as the heaven-sent genius who is to revive the British drama. This eulogy is called forth by "John Bull's Other Island." The study of the Russo-Japanese War is continued, and there is a characteristic *Blackwood* sketch of frontier war on the Burmese-Chinese border. The writer of the papers on the training of the Boy this month follows him to the university. The chief literary article is Mr. M. Barrington's "Claverhouse in Literature."

The Strand Magazine.

IN the symposium, "My Favourite Caricature," which Mr. Frederick Dolman publishes in the *Strand Magazine* for March, the first point noticeable in the illustrations is that, with two exceptions, all are by "F. C. G." The examples have been selected by the subjects themselves, and the exceptions are Mr. George Alexander, by "Spy," and Mr. Chamberlain, by Sir John Tenniel.

Mr. Malcolm Sterling Mackinlay, son of Antoinette Sterling, sends to the same number an article on Signor Manuel Garcia, the founder of the Garcia School of Singing.

The Treasury.

IN the March *Treasury* there is an interesting article on Black-and-White and Timber Churches in England, contributed by Mr. M. Macmillan Maclean. In Cheshire there are three black-and-white churches—Romiley, Marton, and Nether-Peover, the last-named being both ancient and well-preserved, and having an interior and an exterior equally striking. Yet the tower is of stone, while the church proper is built of oak and plaster, in what is known as the "magpie" style of architecture. Among the other timber churches still existing may be mentioned Blackmoor, Hants; Ringway, Cheshire; Greenstead, Essex; and Rushton Spencer, Staffs.

Another article in the same number gives some account of Ober-Ammergau and the new Passion Play, "The School of the Cross," to be revived this summer and played on Sundays from June 4th to September 17th.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE February *North American* is more predominantly American than usual. It has one capital literary article by Mr. W. R. Thayer, who, writing on Biography, expresses a hope, rather than a belief, that we may in time evolve a biography which will be as perfect in its line as "Hamlet" is in drama. The rest of the articles are more bundles of information than literature. Two—"Financing the National Theatre" and M. Rodin's "The Gothic in the Cathedrals and Churches of France"—are noticed among the Leading Articles.

JAPANESE PROBLEMS AND ANGLO-AMERICAN LESSONS.

Count Okuma discourses on the former, Colonel Pollock deduces the latter. The Japanese exults in the success of his country under Free Trade. Japan has a tariff of 8 per cent. for revenue only, and in fifty years Japan hopes to rival the trade of Germany. Japan has only borrowed £14,000,000 foreign capital to develop her resources. She sends from 100 to 500 students abroad every year to finish their studies. His paper is an interesting summary of Japanese progress. Colonel Pollock's lesson of the war is that both England and America must adopt conscription in some form or other or see themselves undone. Neither country has got an army, and Britain for two years to come will be without artillery.

SOME AMERICAN PROBLEMS.

Mr. Perry Belmont advocates the passing of a Federal law compelling the publication of all details of election expenditure. Mr. C. Kennedy calls attention to the extraordinary ruling of the American Commission on the claims of American subjects on the Spanish Government for damages inflicted during the Cuban insurrection. The American Government took over Porto Rico as the equivalent of these claims, which amount to some twelve millions sterling. But the Commission appointed to investigate these claims report in effect that few of them are valid, since the Spanish Government was justified in what it did when contending with the insurgents. It is true, of course, that this invalidates the plea on which the United States made war. But that does not seem to matter. President Thwing thinks that American students would do well to study a little more than they do at present; and Mr. W. Morton Grinnell is so distressed by the way in which American railways are treated that he thinks that they will, in self-defence, be compelled to tear up their tracks and sell their stock for what it will bring.

THE CONDITIONS IN MOROCCO.

Mr. P. F. Bayard, the son of Thomas Bayard, formerly Minister at the Court of St. James, has evidently very little faith in the policy of pacific penetration in Morocco. He says:—

Up to date, the "*pénétration pacifique*" of the French into Morocco amounts to the following: A French company has obtained a contract from the Sultan to build the new custom-house at Tangier. The Sultan has assigned sixty per cent. of all customs dues to the payment of his French debts. A French official has been delegated to each one of the open ports to receive the sums due. The Sultan has been forced into contracting new debts in France. A swarm of French adventurers of all sorts, many of them from the French colonies in North Africa, and among them a fair sprinkling of *bond fide* settlers with money to invest, has poured into Tangier and other coast towns. Not a few have had to ask financial assistance of the French consul in order to return to their homes.

THE SOUTH POLAR CONTINENT.

Mr. J. W. Keltie, summarising the results of recent Antarctic exploration, gives a very unattractive picture of the South Pole:—

Its conditions are more hostile to human occupation than any

other land that we know on the face of the globe. Of terrestrial animal life there is absolutely none, except it may be a microscopic insect. The millions of penguins that swarm along the coast during the summer season are essentially migratory. But, with the seals, four kinds of which are also abundant, they can be turned to various economic uses by humanity. Nothing but the lowest form of moss is found on the land in the shape of vegetation. The sea is comparatively rich in fishes of various kinds.

Yet Mr. Ferrar, the geologist of the *Discovery*, came across some fossil plants, a very clear indication that, whatever their nature, the climate of this forbidding land must, at no very remote geological period, have been comparatively genial, temperate, at least, if not approaching the sub-tropical.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Brett, quoting from Mr. Hunter, says that one-seventh of the people of the United States—that is to say, 10,000,000—are in a state of poverty, being under-fed, under-clothed, and badly housed. In the City of New York, he says, the poverty-stricken vary from 14 to 25 per cent. Yet all round the city are deserted farms, where willing hands could produce ample food, and everywhere householders are crying out in vain for domestic servants. The papers entitled "World Politics" are contributed by writers in London, St. Petersburg, Paris, and Washington.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* for February is a very good number. I quote elsewhere from several of the articles. Mrs. Pennell writes a long and very interesting account of the gypsy studies of Hans Breitmann as Romany Rye. She gives a charming picture of the "tall, fair man, with flowing beard, more like a Viking—my uncle, Charles Godfrey Leland." Since his death, all his gypsy papers and collections have been placed in her hands, by his wish. She says he loved the gypsies as a friend, he studied them as a scholar, and to such good purpose that, when they have vanished for ever from the roads, they will still live and wander in the pages of his books.

Mr. G. M. Palmer writes eulogistically of George Herbert as a religious poet. Mr. W. Everett describes the six *Cleopatras* of literature in Shakespeare's "Antony and Cleopatra," Fletcher's "The False One," Corneille's "Mort de Pompée," Dryden's "All for Love, or the World Well Lost," Alfieri's "Cleopatra," and Théophile Gautier's "Une Nuit de Cléopâtre." Mr. W. T. Henderson's "Singers Then and Now," is a lightly written disquisition upon the comparative merits of the great singers of to-day and those of the eighteenth century.

THE COSMOPOLITAN.

THE *Cosmopolitan* for February gives a quaint account of the early days of Christian missions in Japan, by a Japanese writer, illustrated from old prints. Mr. William Archer objects to Henrik Ibsen being treated as a philosopher when he is essentially a poet. He opposes the idea that Ibsen is an advocate of women's rights. Mr. Julian Hawthorne says of the Indian princes that they look forward to Englishmen and Russians cutting each other's throats for their sake, when they will come again to their own. "For the English make no progress in India." Miss Elizabeth Gilmer enlarges on the importance of "The Art of Wooing," and urges that much happiness would ensue were men and women to study it as developed by the best actors on the stage. Mr. A. H. Dunham sketches the marvellously swift development of the Alaskan Nome from a bare beach to a city replete with the latest developments of modern civilisation.

THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

THE *Grand Magazine* is a grand magazine, and no mistake. No. 2 is better even than No. 1. Sir George Newnes deserves congratulations. He has a veritable genius for this kind of journalistic cookery. Like a householder who bringeth out from his storehouse things new and old, he does not hesitate to begin the second number of the latest born of periodicals by reprinting Frank R. Stockton's story of *The Lady and the Tiger*, and he has the courage to invite solutions. Only one word of counsel would I give him, and that is, to print contributions so obtained in larger type. This number has only one fault—the letters telling ghost stories, and those setting forth what a much worse time women have than men, are set in such small type they make the pages look heavy. I notice elsewhere the reform articles on medical outrages on women at the hospitals, and Lord Durham's demand for the extirpation of tipsters. Of the two evils the former is much the worst. The Secretary of the New Bridge Club indignantly vindicates women from the sweeping charge brought against them by the contributor who wrote on *Women's Immorality at Bridge*, in the previous number. He says:—

Seriously, I must have sat down to bridge with over a hundred ladies during the past few years, and I can say absolutely that I have never seen a single case of this famous "immorality." I consider that, generally speaking, women have in their natures at least as much of what is called "commercial morality" as men; but, even if this were not so, I believe that bridge would teach it to them. It teaches them other things besides: a good deal of arithmetic (no despicable acquirement), a great deal of intelligence, of judgment, of self-reliance, of quick decision; above all, it teaches them temper. These are all things gained. They are increasing in mental power since the introduction of bridge.

Professor James Long describes "Trade Swindles" in an article which suggests that the "commercial morality" of our tradesmen leaves much to be desired. M. P. Villars explains why he likes England, and M. Pierre Mille writes a companion paper explaining why he dislikes her. There is an interesting study on the poetry quoted by Mr. Chamberlain in his speeches. He uses the same quotations over and over again. One from the *Biglow Papers* figures in six speeches. Another from Tennyson, in five. His favourite sources of quotation are the *Biglow Papers* and Tennyson. He has been known to quote from Shakespeare, Cowper, and Pope, but very sparingly. Mr. David Murray, R.A., writes briefly explaining his method of working. Mr. Lynch, describing some realities of revolutionary Russia, draws a lurid picture of the revolutionary assassins of the *Crimson Cross*, who, he says, have doomed to death five prominent Russians, whom he names. Their idea is to fill a bomb the size of an orange with a solution of picric acid, which bursts like lyddite, and wreck everything and everybody standing in the way of the attainment of their ideals. There are some more plots of plays, and Ed. John Brenon describes the sources of W. S. Gilbert's original plays. Add to these any number of short stories, old and new, several poems, and miscellaneous matter, and the lightness and toothsome-ness of this literary puff-paste and trifle must be admitted by all.

"GREAT REVIVALS AND THE GREAT REPUBLIC," by a Methodist, Dr. Candler, of Nashville, Tennessee, should be read by those who are given to belittle the importance of Revivals. The American Republic, according to Dr. Candler, is the child of Revival.

LA REVUE.

IN the first February number of *La Revue* there is an article by Alfred Binet on the problem of Abnormal Children in France. He discusses the different classes of the feeble-minded and feeble-bodied from medical, educational, and other points of view, and thinks there should be special schools and special training adapted to fit the children as far as possible to follow some suitable occupation and take their place in society.

To the same number R. de Marmande contributes a study of French Novels, classifying them under such headings as Psychology, Protestant, the Revolution, Philosophy and Freethought, etc. Madame Grazia Deledda, who is the subject of another article by Edouard Maynial, is a Sardinian writer, and her novels are described as affording charming pictures of life in Sardinia.

Baron Suyematsu's article on Japan and France is the first in *La Revue* of February 15th. He repeats Japan has neither the intention nor the ambition to engage in a quarrel with France, and still less to take possession of Indo-China. She would never make war on any nation without inexcusable provocation. Her task is the amelioration and the progress of her own country, which the Baron thinks will suffice to absorb her energies for a long time to come.

The editor, M. Finot, follows with an article on the Bankruptcy of the Science of the Psychology of Races. He considers this new branch of psychology which endeavours to apply strict definitions to great agglomerations of human beings nothing more than a scientific toy, and he makes short work of it, as we have already seen, in the case of the French race. He thinks it absurd that to one race may be allotted all the virtues and to another all the vices. Morals, the sciences, philosophy, economic and social life, crime, politics, religion, everything is made material for discussion and dogmatic conclusions; and not satisfied with the present the science calls up the past before its tribunal and formulates forecasts for the future.

Another writer, Yrcam, takes us behind the scenes at the Court of Constantinople, giving brief sketches of the Sultan and his secretaries. He thinks history will judge the Sultan severely, for he is covered with blood, often innocent, and shed for no gain to his country. But it must be remembered that he is not wanting in intelligence or cunning. He has all the vices of his decadent race. Every one fears and hates him while serving him. He has men about him whom he has moulded to his own ideas, and, with few exceptions, all serve his views with remarkable docility, from habit, fear, or cupidity. He rules and directs this army of vile passions with prodigious knowledge of the human mind, and thus secures the relative security which he enjoys.

A timely article, by G. Adams, is that on the Russian institution known as the mir or village community, the mode of life of about ninety-seven per cent. of the peasants of Russia proper. The different mirs are stated to cover about two-thirds of the area of the Russian Empire.

READERS of Balzac will be interested in the article, by André le Breton, in the *Revue de Paris*, on the originals of "The Human Comedy," Balzac himself being the first. In the second number there is a discussion of the question of the Superior Race, by Pierre Mille. It has been suggested by the Russo-Japanese War; and the writer thinks that even if the war should terminate to Russia's advantage, it would be very difficult to establish certain proof of the superiority of the white race.

THE REVUE UNIVERSELLE.

THE *Revue Universelle* has issued the second annual number of its "Chronologie Universelle." It is a summary of the events of the year in diary form; apparently it is a summary of the contents of the *Revue Universelle* of 1904. How exhaustive it is may be gathered from the fact that it runs to 120 three-column pages. Events are classified under Politics, Political Economy and Sociology, Geography, Colonies, History and Archaeology, Law, Philosophy and Education, Religion, Literature, Art, Drama and Music, Science, Army and Navy, etc. (3fr.).

The *Revue Universelle* itself, which appears twice a month, is divided into three important sections—Literature and Art, the Moral Sciences and Politics, and Science—and specialists contribute to each department. The illustrations, maps and diagrams are an interesting feature. For the general reader, and for readers outside France who wish to improve their knowledge of French while picking up information on topics of the day of every kind, it is the most admirable of the French periodicals, because of the great variety of matter it offers, and the interesting and careful way in which it is presented.

Originally the *Revue Universelle* was issued in weekly form under the title of *Revue Encyclopédique*, and a few years ago, after ten years of existence in this form, it was proposed to discontinue the publication owing to insufficient support. At once subscribers and others protested, and as a result the *Revue Universelle* in fortnightly parts was inaugurated. From time to time special numbers have been issued in connection with important subjects of the day, and very valuable and interesting they are. A general index to the contents of the *Revue Encyclopédique* for ten years (1891-1900) has been published. (10 fr.)

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

A SECOND article, by A. de Pourville, on the French Army of To-day, appears in the *Nouvelle Revue* of February 1st; the other, by General de Négrier, being in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. M. de Pourville says there is no such thing as an army made for times of peace; in war responsibility, devotion and risks are the same for all. He indicates various reforms which he thinks desirable in the national army, for in times of war the army is the nation.

The Dangers of Apparent Death are made very real by Dr. Icard, who brings forward a number of instances, absolutely authentic, in proof. Especially is this the case with deaths in prisons, in houses of detention, in hotels; deaths among the poor, deaths in the street, deaths from exposure, etc. The only certain method of proving that death has taken place is due to Dr. Icard, who recommends an injection of fluoresceine, and if after an hour or two there is no sign of absorption and the skin has not become yellow, death is certain.

In the second number Antoine Touche deals with the Commercial Situation in France. He thinks there is no cause for the cry of alarm which has been raised on all sides. The foreign commerce of France as a whole has made great progress in recent years, chiefly owing to the trade with the French colonies. But France and England are becoming less and less the countries which supply the universe, and Germany and the United States are coming more and more to the front. Twenty years ago the Americans were the great purchasers of the globe; to-day they are the great vendors. Nevertheless there are many articles of French produce with which to conquer the American market. With Germany it is

different; she has been a rival to France since 1870. A central bureau and the creation of commercial expansion groups to arrest the decline of French foreign commerce and to facilitate the exportation of French produce have long been demanded by French consuls, chambers of commerce, etc.

An article, by Cajire, on M. Ruau, Minister of Agriculture, appears in the same issue. The writer thinks the antiquated agricultural methods of France will now be transformed by the infusion of new blood and the creative energy of younger men.

A correspondent from Morocco thinks the French will not find their task easy in their colony, a country of so much religious fanaticism.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, General de Négrier deals with the question of the moral force of the army. He says that in long periods of peace certain essential principles of organisation are often lost sight of, and the necessity of them is only clearly seen during war. These principles concern the cohesion and the moral force of armies. A regiment can only undergo the trials incident to war when the various elements composing it know one another, and when the men know their chiefs, and are known by them. To form a regiment of volunteers or reservists only shows an entire misconception of the laws which govern the moral forces without which there can be no army. Confidence between chiefs and men cannot be improvised, for it is the result of a long moral education founded on the traditions of race, and can only be acquired by a life lived in common for a considerable time.

Pierre Loti, writing on Japan in 1902, describes the Japanese as a quarrelsome people, puffed up with pride, envious of others, and handling with cruelty and skill the machines and explosives whose secrets we have revealed to them. Though small in stature, these people, he says, will ferment nothing but hatred among the large yellow family towards the white races, and they will be the instigators of future invasions and bloodshed.

René Doumic has an article on Lamartine and Elvire, in which he includes some letters written by Elvire. The original Elvire was Julie des Hérettes, of French Creole descent. She became the wife of Professor Charles, and made the acquaintance of Lamartine at Aix in 1816. The letters date from September, 1816, to November, 1817, and Julie died in the following month at the age of thirty-five. After her death Lamartine collected the letters and kept them till 1849, when he published his "Raphael," then he destroyed them all, except the four which are now published for the first time.

The most important article in the second number is that on the French Labour Code, by Charles Benoist. The first four books of the elaborate Labour Code, prepared by the Special Commission of jurists and specialists instituted by M. Millerand in November, 1901, have been issued. A previous attempt at the codification of the labour laws had been made by Arthur Groussier, and continued by M. Dejeante in the name of the Socialist-revolutionary group, but the two schemes have few points in common. M. Benoist endeavours to justify the compilation of a Labour Code, he shows the necessity for it and some of the difficulties of the undertaking, and he sketches out a method which he thinks ought to be followed in the codification or classification. He thinks the French Government ought to be able to do for Labour what the German Reichstag has done for the German Civil Code.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

A CURIOUS contribution to *De Gids* is that on the distorted Dutch spoken in the Danish Antilles. In St. Thomas one may hear this "nigger Dutch" glibly spoken by the natives, and one wonders how it is that they do not use some other dialect, and why the Dutch language should have taken such a hold there. It must be for the reason that the merchant vessels of Holland did a good trade with those islands, even although they were not Dutch possessions. The language of the Netherlands looks quaint to the ordinary person, but this nigger variety comes perilously near to one's conception of double Dutch!

The Baltic Fleet also comes in for treatment in *De Gids*. The voyage of that fleet is an illustration of what any neutral Power, not strong enough to make itself respected, may have to risk from being forced to let a fighting fleet obtain supplies. Take the case of the West Indian Islands, owned by Holland; a fleet might cause considerable damage to the Netherlands by forcing itself upon one of those islands for supplies, and Holland is not strong enough on the sea to prevent it. Another article deals with legal reform in the Colonies, and here the author quotes Macaulay: "Uniformity when you can have it; diversity when you must have it; but in all cases certainly." In making fresh laws for a mixed community, uniformity is often out of the question, and much trouble will be caused by attempting to have it; the natives have notions so different from those of Europeans. Therefore, Mr. van Deventer feels impelled to utter a word of warning to the Government. Mr. Hugo de Vries continues his description of Yellowstone Park, and Professor Boer discusses the oldest inhabitants of Norway in a very interesting manner.

Vragen des Tijds has two financial articles and a contribution on certain much-needed modifications of the law concerning accidents to workpeople. The first of the financial articles is the most interesting of the contents of this review. It seems that about nine millions of florins are required by the Government for various purposes, but many people think that some of those purposes are not good, and still more people wonder wherever those millions are to come from. The proposed taxes are giving rise to much irritation; a heavy income-tax and other imposts are viewed with dismay, and the writer of this article says that the suggested fresh burdens are not Christian-like, and will tend to a decrease in the size of families.

Onze Eeuw has a very good essay on Henri Taine as he was in the year 1856; he is portrayed in his own letters, and the writer correctly says that the hardest test for any man's character is his own correspondence. Taine comes well out of the examination. He did not have the benefit of a knowledge of other languages, but he was broad-minded. One fact is particularly mentioned: he thought a great deal of Hegel's philosophy, although he did not subscribe to the materialistic doctrine. Hegel, he thought, was a great man, although he (Taine) believed in a spiritual First Cause. Equally interesting, though deeper in tone, is the essay on "Faust"; the author likens the First and Second Parts to the Old and New Testament, in that they are connected by a period of rest. "Faust," like most similar works, reflects the character of the time in which the author lived.

Elsevier is an excellent issue, the profusely illustrated contributions on Provence and Egyptian Art in the Leyden Museum being very entertaining.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE change in the politico-religious situation in Italy, brought about by the avowed participation of Catholics in the recent General Election, continues to produce strenuous discussion. Don Romolo Murri, the young ecclesiastical leader of the extreme wing of the Christian Democratic party, who more than once already has incurred official censure, contributes to the *Nuova Antologia*, February 1st, an interesting appreciation of the situation. He points out the curious revolution by which France, the last foreign defender of the Papal States, is to-day engaged in a bitter contest with the Church, whereas Italian Catholics are rallying to the support of the Power that usurped Rome. Don Romolo assumes, as a matter of course, that the Temporal Power is gone beyond recall, and he regards the actual situation as a great victory for the Moderate Catholic party. But whether the change will work for the wider interests of the Catholic faith, whether it will assist the diffusion of the new liberal tendencies within the Church, he considers very doubtful.

Continuing its vigorous propaganda in favour of a Catholic party in the Italian Chamber, the *Civiltà Cattolica* publishes (February 4th) a sketch of the rise and policy of the German Centre party, which it regards as a model for the Catholics of all other nations to imitate. A chatty article describes the famous Spielberg fortress at Brünn, specially interesting to Italians as the place of incarceration of Silvio Pellico, the author of "Le Mie Prigioni." A series of articles is dealing with "Rationalism and Religion," in which the English deistical and speculative writers are passed under review; the latest instalment (February 18th) criticises the writings of Anthony Ashley Cooper, third Earl of Shaftesbury.

A somewhat gushing article in the *Rassegna Nazionale*, by Nina Sierra, describes what she designates as "idealistic philanthropy," the movement with which we in England are so familiar for elevating and beautifying the lives of the very poor. She traces the origin of the movement, very rightly, to the writings of Ruskin, Arnold Toynbee, and Walter Besant, and describes the social activities of Canon Barnett, Peabody, Dr. Barnardo, and others, and the organisation of the University Extension Lectures. She writes in the hope of opening out to her countrymen a wider understanding of philanthropic effort than that contained in mere almsgiving.

Emporium devotes much space to the work of two modern Italian illustrators, V. La Bella and Ugo Valeri, while V. Pica describes the art of the young Canadian painter, John Allan, whose weird and perverse genius appears to be wholly absorbed by occultism and demon-worship. The more solid article of the month deals exhaustively with the paintings of Andrea del Castagno, and is very fully illustrated.

The *Rivista per le Signorine* continues to devote itself with increasing success to widening the outlook of Italian girlhood. The February number contains chatty notes, with portraits, of a large number of contemporary Italian authoresses.

La Fotografia Artistica, published at Rue Finance, 13, Turin, is a monthly periodical printed partly in Italian and partly in French. It deals with art in all its branches, but makes a special feature of fine art photography, some very fine examples of which are given. The new number contains a special article by Léon Vidal, emphasising the progress made in the illustration of books with the aid of photography.

Languages and Letter-writing.

THE question of compulsory Greek will have been settled for a period before this number is published. It is very interesting, therefore, to turn to France and note the opinion of M. Seure, of Chartres, upon the results in secondary schools of optional Greek. The article will be found in the *Revue Universitaire* for February. In brief M. Seure believes that one result will be that professors who make Greek their sole subject will be necessary; and this, for many reasons, can only be done in the larger schools. Thus Greek will be better taught, but in fewer schools.

Those who would like the arguments well summarised will find this done in the February *School World*.

HOLIDAY COURSES.

An Easter Course in Paris, lasting three weeks, is announced at Université Hall, 95, Boulevard St. Michel, whence full particulars will be sent on application.

The Summer Course of the *Guilde Internationale* is divided into three sections—the first beginning July 3rd, the last ending September 28th. Information will be given by the Secretary, 6, Rue de la Sorbonne. The certificates are recognised by the Registration Council of the Board of Education (London).

EXCHANGE OF HOMES

M. Toni-Mathieu has written to remind me that although the vacation exchanges are more usual, still it is not necessary to wait for that. In the list sent me I find that a railway employé would like to exchange his son for six months, another for two or three, and prefers Yorkshire. There is a schoolmaster living in Brittany who desires an exchange for his son, with a boy whose home is in the South of England. One father will take a young man in his business at Angers if his own son be taken in a similar fashion in a London or Liverpool family, where there is an opportunity to learn business. But I am amused to find that in all the long list it is the boys who are to come, although the French parents are, in many cases, ready to take a girl in exchange. There is a solitary exception: a concierge will send her daughter. Are the parents of our English boys and girls ready? I must not forget to say that M. Toni-Mathieu requires a small fee for his share in the work; he has gone into the matter more thoroughly than we, and this means larger expenses.

NOTICES.

I cannot often afford space for post card notices, but two little Colonial girls ask so charmingly that I will just give here their addresses in case any like to exchange with Miss Jean Fraser, New Plymouth, New Zealand; and Miss Enid Curtis, Mozufferpore, Tirhoot, India.

Two Italian gentlemen are anxious to exchange letters—one with an English lady, the other with an Englishman. This latter is anxious to come to England for the holidays. He is a mathematical teacher and wants to know someone also interested in mathematics.

At the Woman's Institute a lecture was given, Dr. Lyttelton in the chair, the object of which was to insist on the necessity of holiday invitations to teachers needing, and unable to afford, a change in a refined and restful atmosphere. The Hon. Secretary is Mrs. Kirmse, Fontainebleau, Manor Road, Bournemouth.

Adults desiring foreign correspondents should mention age, sex, etc., and send 1s. towards cost of search.

ESPERANTO.

READING in the *Educational Times* a speech of Prof. J. McFadyen, concerning the value of Latin as an educative force, I found these words:—

Latin is a mental discipline of the highest order, you cannot begin to translate English into Latin until you have perfectly and lucidly mastered the thought you have to express. It is good, especially for those just learning, to think, to be compelled to face an English sentence, sift out relatively unimportant things and place them in subordinate positions, thus throwing the great idea into clear and striking prominence. Latin has a special genius for brevity.

Every word of this quotation is as absolutely applicable to Esperanto as to Latin; and thus we are brought face to face with a fact sometimes neglected. To the beginner in Esperanto, the side of it which irresistibly attracts him is the facility with which its principles, fundamental rules, and synthetic word-creation can be grasped. Everything said of this facility is absolutely true. You can read books and letters within a few hours: but when you begin to *write* Esperanto, *think* you must, for in Esperanto, as in Latin, you must think clearly before you can express clearly. Because English people understand what "a pig in a poke" means, we start to translate the *words* which are nonsense, and then find that it is the *idea* we need to define, and much has to be thought out. So if we wish to write or speak logically, clearly, and forcibly we must study. And here is attraction number two, for the study of Esperanto is absolutely fascinating. Sufficient for ordinary purposes as the roots on the penny broadsheet are, for subtleties of expression, statements of science, etc., there is as much to be added as a ploughman's vocabulary needs before it can express the thoughts of a Morley or a Ramsay. Yet this need not affright us—for scientific terms are international, the grammar is still simple, and the new words are formed by the same combinations as the old. An invaluable little book "The Esperanto Language Practically Considered and Described," by Dr. Lloyd, has just been published; it emphasises this other side of Esperanto, and is the clearest, most lucid argument for our cause that has yet appeared. Bound prettily, and containing a portrait of the author, its price of 10d. is not extravagant, and one would like to have plenty of pennies so as to be able to scatter it broadcast.

NOTICES.

Our space is too limited to note the wonderful progress Esperanto is making. This is a speciality of the *British Esperantist*, the organ of the Association (14, Norfolk Street, Strand), price 1s. 6d. per annum post free.

Womanhood (5, Agar Street) continues its monthly lessons and prizes, which have been gained, I see, by our old friends Mrs. Wackrill, Miss Jones, and Mrs. Nash.

The *Esperantist* (67, Kensington Gardens Square) has its usual complement of literary matter and two delightful poems. The best paper in answer to M. Bardyl's strictures given in our January issue was considered to be that sent in by Mr. Southcombe. Some details will be given next month.

Published at the REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office:—

O'Connor's "Complete Manual," 1s. 7½d. post free.

"English-Esperanto Dictionary," 2s. 8d.

Motteau's "Esperanto-English Dictionary," 2s. 8d.

Grammar by Beaufront and Geoghehan, 1s. 7½d.

First Lessons, by Cart, 6d.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE LIFE OF LORD DUFFERIN.*

I.—THE MAN.

“YOU are to me, my darling! all that a mother's heart can desire, the best and most obedient of sons, but I wish you to be yet more—I wish you to be a good and great man, a philosopher and a Christian, in the largest sense of the word, more occupied with the good of others than his own, more impressed with the sacredness of great duties than of petty forms.”

So wrote Lady Dufferin to her son when he was a lad of twenty at Oxford. Twenty-one years later, when Lord Dufferin was Under-Secretary for the War Office in the Liberal Administration, his mother died. “Thus there went out of the world” (he says) “one of the sweetest, most beautiful, most accomplished, wittiest, most loving and lovable human beings that ever walked upon the earth. There was no quality wanting to her perfection.”

Lord Dufferin was in very truth his mother's son. He was a Sheridan to his finger-tips—gay, witty, eloquent, extravagant, brilliant. He may have had the Blackwood backbone, but though it may have given him stability it was as invisible as his spine. The two volumes in which Sir Alfred Lyall has told the story of the life of the most fortunate and most favoured and most highly placed of all the great Victorians, are, however, more in the keynote of Blackwood than in that of Sheridan. The biography is carefully and conscientiously done. But it is more solid than brilliant, and we sigh sometimes for a Boswell, and marvel that there should be so little sparkle in the story of one of the most vivacious and amusing of modern men. There is hardly a *bon-mot* admitted into Sir Alfred Lyall's serious pages. Yet

even a sarcophagus is sometimes adorned with jewels. One somewhat wicked saying of his at St. Petersburg, which alone is permitted to creep into the first volume, recalls the real Lord Dufferin more vividly than all his despatches. Sir Alfred Lyall apparently shares the opinion of Sir Mountstuart Grant-Duff, who records on one occasion that at the Breakfast Club, “Dufferin's stories were perhaps just a shade too festive to write solemnly down here.”

Lord Dufferin, who lived in the North of Ireland, always recalls to me Edmund Spenser, who lived in the South. Both were public men in the service of a great English Queen. Both were supremely affluent in natural eloquence—the one in prose, the other in poetry—and the end of both was marred, one by the shipwreck which buried the MSS. of the concluding cantos of “The Faerie Queen” beneath the remorseless waves, the other by a catastrophe which overwhelmed him in his old age, when, with failing sight and hearing, he trusted in the untrustworthy and, himself faithful, shared the odium of the faithless. There was about Lord Dufferin from his youth up something of the splendour and

chivalry of one of Spenser's knights. His whole being seemed to be cast in the mould of old romance. His nature was one that seemed more at home in the Elizabethan than in the Victorian age.

There are passages in his letters to his mother which recall the men of the sixteenth century, those perfumed gallants who were equally at home when composing love songs, in Court, or in performing prodigies of valour in the field of battle. When his name was submitted to the Queen as Lord-in-Waiting, Victoria hesitated over it on the ground that “Lord Dufferin is much too good-looking and captivating.” Imagine Queen Elizabeth making a similar



Lord Dufferin.

(From a Crayon Drawing by James Swinton.)
1850.

* “The Life of the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava.” By Sir Alfred Lyall. P.C. With Portraits and Illustrations. 2 vols. (John Murray.) Pp. 328 and 329. 36s. net.

objection ! His good looks notwithstanding, he was soon a prime favourite with Her Majesty. When he received her on her visit to Ireland in 1849, the Queen first laughed at his long hair and then sent word that she would like him to be in waiting at the Levée next day. From that day till the day of her death she was ever his stout friend. Nor was he without a devotion to his Royal Lady not unlike that which the Drakes and Sidneys used to profess to Good Queen Bess. When the Queen lay a dying Lord Dufferin wrote to his wife :—"After Queen Elizabeth, she is the most heroic woman in our history, and a far better and more lovable woman than Elizabeth."

At risk of his own life he hastened to St. George's Chapel, Windsor, to attend her funeral. He wrote :—

As the coffin passed before me, I could think of nothing but the poor dear lady who was lying within it, who had been so kind a friend to me for fifty years and had never changed, writing me such kind letters almost to the end of her days. Indeed, so absorbed was I in these thoughts that the throng of princes who followed passed quite unobserved.

Lord Dufferin was very particular about the long hair which first attracted the attention of the Queen. This remark has quite an old-world touch about it. Writing to the Duchess of Argyll from the Lebanon when he was thirty-four, he says :—

My sole consolation here is reading Shakespeare : every morning, while my hair (my back hair) is being brushed, I read a couple of scenes in some pleasant comedy, filling the room with a vision of sunshine, roses, and quaint old-world merriment. It does take one so out of the present.

When he was fourteen years older, and his back hair no longer required such assiduous brushing, he still found literature a way of escape from *ennui*. The Canadian winter is long, but

I find great consolation in my books. I have read a great deal of French history and the whole of Plutarch's Lives in the original tongue since coming here. I can now read Greek almost as well as French without a Dictionary.

He had no great gift for languages, but he made speeches in French, in Latin, in Greek, and he spent years in the study of Persian. If he resembled the courtiers of Good Queen Bess in his devotion to books, he was not less like them in his profound regard for ceremonial. Sir Mortimer Durand says :—

There was something of the Oriental in his stately graveness and respect for ceremonial. He was at his very best on occasions of Durbars, Investitures, and the like. . . . He never affected a contempt for decoration. It gave him real pleasure, I think, to wear the close-fitting red uniform which showed off his figure so well, the breast festooned with collars and stars carefully arranged to hang in the most graceful and effective manner.

It is somewhat odd that Lord Dufferin, who came of a long line of fighting sires, never entered the Army or the Navy. It was not from any indisposition to face death in the field. When Sir Charles Napier was besieging Bomarsund Lord Dufferin, who was then cruising in high latitudes, went on board the *Penelope*, which was sent to draw the enemy's fire. The ship

grounded on a rock, and for two hours Lord Dufferin stood on deck amid the crash of shot. Many men were killed around him before he could be induced by the peremptory orders of the captain to retire. On the *Heda* a round shot, striking the deck close to his feet, covered him with a hail of splinters. "I never saw more pluck in my life," was the captain's comment on Lord Dufferin's behaviour. After this experience of naval war, nothing would serve him but to see how it felt inland. So he made his way to the French trenches, running a gauntlet of fire from battery to battery—narrowly escaping death by grape-shot. It was his first and apparently his last baptism of fire. He had more important work to do than that of slaughter.

II.—HIS CAREER.

The character of the man and the influences which formed it and the conclusions at which he arrived as the result of his experience of life—these things are much more interesting than the mere record of the chronological sequence of his appointments. It may, however, be as well to string together the dates in this astonishing career, which began in 1826 and ended in 1902.

PREPARATORY PERIOD.

- 1826.—Born in Florence. Mother aged eighteen.
- 1839.—Entered Eton—Mr. Cookesley tutor.
- 1841.—Death of his father ; succeeded to the title.
- 1843.—Left Eton. Studied in Ireland.
- 1845.—Entered Christ Church, Oxford.
- 1847.—Visited famine-stricken Skibbereen.
- 1847, June 21st.—Attained his majority.
- 1848.—Undertook management of Clandeboy Estate.
- 1849.—Appointed Lord-in-Waiting by Lord John Russell.
- 1850.—Took seat in House of Lords as Baron Clandeboy.
- 1850, July.—Made maiden speech in Lords.
- 1853.—Made brilliant speech on Maynooth.
- 1854.—Introduced an Irish Tenant Right Bill of his own which did not pass.
- 1854.—Cruise in the yacht *Foam* to the Baltic.
- 1854.—At siege of Bomarsund.
- 1855.—Accompanied Lord John Russell to Vienna Conference as Attaché.
- 1856.—Cruise to Spitzbergen. "Letters from High Latitudes."
- 1858.—Cruise in Mediterranean and Levant.
- 1859.—Visited Constantinople and the Lebanon.

Up to this time Lord Dufferin had not decided whether he would dedicate his life to literature or to politics. He had dreams of writing a great poem, and later of writing a history of Ireland as his contribution to the pacification of that country. His career was decided for him by the massacres of the Maronite Christians of the Lebanon by their Druse neighbours, with the connivance of the Turkish authorities.

DATES OF HIS APPOINTMENTS.

- August, 1860.—British Commissioner for Settlement of Lebanon.
- Feb., 1862.—Offered Governorship of Bombay; refused, not wishing to leave his mother.
- Autumn, 1862.—Married Miss Harriot Hamilton.
- Nov., 1864.—Under-Secretary for India, under Palmerston.
- Feb., 1866.—Under-Secretary of War Office.
- June, 1867.—Death of his mother.
- 1868.—Chairman of Royal Commission on Military Education.
- Nov., 1868.—Chancellor of Duchy of Lancaster under Mr. Gladstone.
- 1871.—Chairman of Royal Commission on Admiralty Designs.
- Created Earl.
- June, 1872.—Governor-General of Canada.
- Feb., 1879.—Ambassador at St. Petersburg.
- May, 1881.—Ambassador at Constantinople.
- Nov., 1882.—Plenipotentiary at Cairo.
- Nov., 1884.—Viceroy of India.
- Created Marquis.
- Dec., 1888.—Ambassador at Rome.
- March, 1892.—Ambassador at Paris.

Besides these high diplomatic and administrative posts, he was overwhelmed with all manner of honorific distinctions. He was Rector of St. Andrews and of Edinburgh, and Chancellor of the Royal University of Ireland. He was a Doctor of Oxford, Cambridge, Trinity (Dublin), Edinburgh, Harvard, St. Andrew, Laval, Lahore, and Toronto Universities.

III.—HIS CHARACTER, AND WHAT MADE IT.

These are the dates of the stepping-stones of his career. What made him the man he was?

First and foremost, his mother, to whom he ever delighted to pay the tribute of passionate and grateful adoration :—

There have been many ladies who have been beautiful, charming, witty and good; but I doubt whether there have been any who have combined with so high a spirit and with so natural a gaiety and bright an imagination as my mother, such strong, unerring good sense, tact, and womanly discretion.

And again, he writes to Browning :—

One of the two great happinesses of my life has been my mother's love, and the being able to love her in return with such a complete conviction of her being worthy of all the adoration I could pay her, and a great deal more.

Secondly, Sir Walter Scott. He writes in his sixty-eighth year :—

I love Sir Walter Scott with all my heart, and, my mother excepted, I think he has done more to form my character than any other influence, for he is the soul of purity, chivalry, respect for women, and healthy religious feeling.

Thirdly, the influence of Oxford. Writing to his son on going to Oxford, he says :—

I would strongly recommend you to make a point of going regularly to chapel every morning and never missing church on

Sundays. I myself used to go both to morning and evening prayers at Christ Church, though the latter were not obligatory, and I found the practice a great comfort and happiness.

Fourthly, his wife. Thirty-five years after he married her, he told her mother that to his marriage he owed the happiness of all his life and the greater part of its success. When he was appointed Viceroy of India he made a speech at Belfast in which he recalled the tutelary Greek goddess that accompanied Ulysses in all his wanderings, who suggested to him at all times and seasons what he was to do and say, who smoothed the path before him and rendered his progress miraculously successful. Then he went on to say :—

My lords and gentlemen, it is no exaggeration to say that during the course of my public career no ancient goddess of Grecian mythology could have rendered me more effective aid, could have extended over me more completely the ægis of her sweet wisdom and comforting council than that of the lady to whose health you have just paid this tribute of respect.

When the last cruel blow fell he wrote to her :—

Your letters are my greatest comfort. You have been everything to me in my prosperous days—and they have been many—and now you are even more to me in my adversity.

These were the outside influences which moulded his character. Now for the character upon which they were brought to bear. The first predominant distinction which impressed everyone was the fact that the mainspring of an almost demonic energy was never relaxed save in sleep. Lord Dufferin always slept well. But in his waking hours he flung himself into everything with the zest of a boy and the tireless energy of a machine. After he was seventy he went yachting in a small boat in the Channel, with a small boy as his entire crew. When he was sixty-four he took to fox-hunting again, after an intermission of thirty years, and led the field over stiff fences which halted dozens of younger men. But when the master of the hounds praised him, and referred to these younger men as if he was of a class apart, Lord Dufferin felt it like a blow, for "I always feel five-and-twenty when I am on horseback." He never grew old. Within two months of his death he insisted, frightfully ill though he was, upon being driven to the shooting, and, half blind and deaf though he was, he shot wonderfully well. Nothing could wither his evergreen youth. He wrote :—"I have now entered my seventieth year, and I am seized by a feeling akin to consternation to perceive that, in my feelings and habits of thought and ways of looking out upon the world, I am pretty much what I was at five-and-twenty."

For him life's enchanted cup by no means only sparkled near the brim. Lady Mount Temple's sister truly said that he was thoroughly immersed in the world, and quite unspoilt by it. In his old age he was as keen and as eager as when he was in his teens.

His industry was prodigious, almost superhuman. Yet he never seemed to labour. No one ever seemed to take life more easily, to enjoy himself more pleasantly. But in his sixty-ninth year, apparently for no

other reason than a desire to achieve an arduous task, we find him noting in his diary :—

During this year I have learned by heart 786 columns of a Persian Dictionary, comprising about 16,000 words. In three months' time I hope to have completely mastered the whole.

He was always posted up in everything. The intricacies of Irish land laws he had at his fingers' ends. He spent hours in mastering the art of drawing. He had a passion for sailing. "There are books filled with the calculations that he worked out in learning the noble art of seamanship." He had no natural genius for languages, but he devoted much time to the deciphering of Egyptian hieroglyphics, and when he was sixty-four he began to study Italian.

Next to his consuming energy, his inexhaustible vitality, his unsleeping industry, was his genial, sympathetic kindliness of disposition that made everyone delight to be in his company. He was a fascinating man. No one could resist his charm. And personal magnetism plays a great part in human affairs, particularly in diplomacy.

Sir Mortimer Durand's appreciation of his former chief is one of the best things in the book. He lays special stress upon the swift intuition with which Lord Dufferin leapt to the right conclusion in most complicated matters, and divined the true character of everyone with whom he had to do. Not till his eye was dull and his ear deaf did he ever make a misjudgment in his estimate of those with whom he had to do.

Yet combined with this seer-like power of piercing to the heart of things in one swift flash, Sir Mortimer notes that there was about him a great caution, and sometimes even a great difficulty in arriving at a decision even about small things. As to this Lord Dufferin told the students of St. Andrews something worth remembering. He said :—

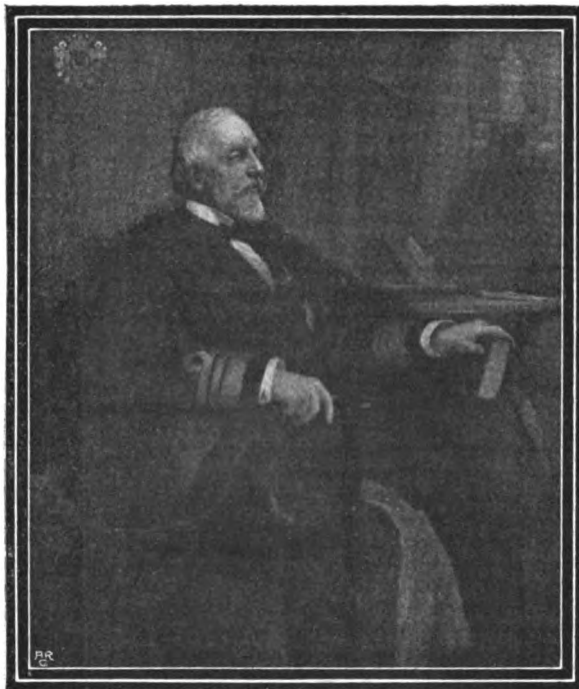
The essence of conduct is a right judgment in all things, and half the mistakes in life arise from people merely revolving things in their minds in a casual half-hearted manner. My practice has always been, no matter how long or how carefully I may have been chewing the cud of reflection, never to adopt a final determination without shutting myself up in a room for an hour or a couple of hours, as the case may be, and then with

all the might and intellectual force which I was capable of exerting, digging down into the very depths and remotest crannies of the problem, until the process had evolved clear and distinct in my mind's eye a conclusion as sharp and clearly cut as the facets of a diamond. Nor when once this conclusion was arrived at have I ever allowed myself to reconsider the matter, unless some new element affecting the question hitherto unnoticed or unknown should be disclosed.

Another faculty which stood him in good stead was his capacity for knowing what things he could safely neglect. Sir Mortimer Durand says it "tried his eyes to read much, and he was careful to reserve himself for the really important things. The rest he left to his subordinates. He knew he could not do everything, and he expected others to do all they could, and to take responsibility."

He had a keen sense of humour, which he combined with a not less keen sense of personal dignity. Yet no one ever put on less of side. On the three occasions in which I spent a delightful hour with him no one could have been less stuck-up, and the way in which he pressed upon me a hospitable invitation to come and spend a week at Clandeboye, might have made a bystander think he was asking for a favour rather than conferring an immense privilege. He was, as Sir Mortimer Durand says, somewhat too sensitive to criticism, but he was a man of marvellous self-control, and his naturally good, kind heart was ever ready to keep his Irish temper in check. Add to these natural qualifications that he was

well born, well bred, well educated, and that from the first he had every advantage that good looks, splendid health, high station, and great wealth could afford him, and his success, signal as it was, is not very surprising. He achieved everything, but he started with all the trump cards in his hands. If he had died five years earlier he might have been regarded as the one man in the Victorian era whose career was flawless, and whose good fortune was not marred by a single cloud. But never has the old warning, "Count no man happy until his death," been more signally justified, nor has a single error of judgment been more cruelly avenged.



The Marquis of Dufferin and Ava.

(From the picture by Henrietta Rae.)

1901.

IV.—WHAT HE DID.

After the questions are answered as to what the man was and how he came to be the man that he was, we come to consider what he did and what he said. He will live in history not so much as the Viceroy who annexed Burmah, as the man who in whatever station he was acted as an emollient rather than as an irritant. No public man of our time deserved so much the blessings of a Peacemaker. He anticipated Admiral Fisher's Hague-born wisdom, and never spared the butter-boat, but spent his life in lubricating the bearings which threatened to get heated. His first distinguished success was when he kept the Powers together in the ticklish business of the pacification of the Lebanon, and all his subsequent triumphs were won by the same combination of the iron hand in the velvet glove. As Sir James Graham said at the time, "The sweetness of Dufferin's manners, combined with the firmness of his good sense, will triumph over every difficulty. He is so unassuming that he never gives offence, he is so true that a Frenchman would scruple to deceive him, and this is my *beau idéal* of an English diplomatist." All his great subsequent achievements were of the same kind. He understood the art of management. He applied his great talents to the elimination of friction, the removal of misunderstandings, the establishment of confidence. He achieved everywhere a success so astounding that sometimes men could not believe the triumph was legitimately obtained. This was notably the case at the Conference of Constantinople on the Egyptian Question, where the simple good faith and transparent sincerity of his conduct combined with the extraordinary perversity of the Turks to secure for the British Government results which no one had believed to be within the reach of mortal man. Sir Alfred Lyall repels, and with the aid of Lord Dufferin's own letters successfully repels, the accusations which were invented to explain what seemed an otherwise incredible achievement. But it did not matter where he was, Lord Dufferin was always the grand pacificator. Whether he was dealing

with half savage Ameers or Canadian politicians, whether he was negotiating with Tsars or dealing with Sultans, his was ever the soft answer that turneth away wrath. His silken manner, his general sympathy, his transparent sincerity disarmed opponents, and enabled him to win his way without difficulty through obstacles that would otherwise have been insuperable. His career is one long series of illustrations of the truth of the old adage that you catch more flies with a spoonful of treacle than with a hogshead of vinegar.

In Irish politics Lord Dufferin had the ill-luck to be an Irish landlord, at a time when the ill-deeds of other landlords had brought upon this class the scourge of agrarian legislation. It was not without bitterness that he wrote to Sir W. Gregory in 1890:—

It almost makes one smile to think that the outcome of England's conscientious endeavours to redress the wrongs of Ireland should be a new, a more extensive and more complete act of confiscation than anything recorded in her history.

Sir Alfred Lyall devotes much space to an exposition of Lord Dufferin's views on the question of Irish land; but into this there is fortunately no need to enter here.

Lord Dufferin had a clear grasp of the fundamental principles of Liberal Imperialism. If only Lord Milner could have followed him in Canada instead of in Egypt, how different would have been the history of South Africa! For Lord Dufferin, as Governor-General of the Canadian Dominion, constantly asserted and courageously acted upon principles which would have made the South African war impossible. He lost no time in explaining to Mr. Mackenzie, then the leader of the Opposition, that the Governor-General was as impartial between

parties as the Crown is at home. "I explained to him," Lord Dufferin wrote to Lord Kimberley—

That neither you nor Mr. Gladstone would raise your little finger to save my Canadian Prime Minister, and that all he had to do was to present himself to me with a Parliamentary majority at his tail, and that he would find me as loyal and friendly to him as I then was to Macdonald.

But it was in his letter to Lord Carnarvon, when that nobleman became Colonial Secretary, that we



The Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava.

(From the picture by F. J. Shannon, A.R.A.)

1889.

find the clearest expression of the true Liberal Imperialism, the application of which to South Africa may yet enable us to save that dominion for the Empire. The following passage from this dispatch should be graven in letters of gold before the eyes of the new High Commissioner who is to succeed Lord Milner.

After complaining of "the lack of self-assertion and of self-confidence" which has in times past afflicted the Canadians as it has woefully afflicted the Afrianders, Lord Dufferin expressed a hope that recent events had stimulated their imagination, and evoked the prospect of a national career grander than they would have dreamed of a few years ago. Lord Dufferin continued :—

If, then, this growing consciousness of power should stimulate their pride in the resources and future of their country, nay, even if it should sometimes render them jealous of any interference on the part of England with their Parliamentary autonomy, I do not think we shall have any cause of complaint. On the contrary, we should view with favour the rise of a high-spirited, proud, national feeling amongst them. Such a sentiment would neither be antagonistic to our interests nor inimical to the maintenance of the tie which now subsists between us. The one danger to be avoided is that of converting this healthy and irrepressible growth of a localised patriotism into a condition of morbid suspicion or irritability by any exhibition of jealousy, or by the capricious exercise of authority on the part of the Imperial Government. Nothing has more stimulated the passionate affection with which Canada now clings to England, than the consciousness that the maintenance of the connection depends on her own free will. Were, however, the curb to be pressed too tightly, she might soon become impatient, the cry for independence would be raised.

A year later the question of visible *versus* invisible ties between Canada and the Empire came up in the controversy over the establishment of a Canadian Supreme Court of Judicature. Sir John Macdonald opposed this on the ground that the cutting off of appeals to an English Court would be a first step to a separation of the Dominion from the mother country. Writing to Lord Carnarvon, Lord Dufferin said :—

I do not myself attach weight to this consideration. The ties between the Dominion and Great Britain are of a very different nature and the more freely and independently the machinery of our Government here can be made to act, the less danger of friction or collision.

Lord Dufferin's views prevailed. By the Canadian Act no appeal lies from any judgment of the Supreme Court to any Court of Appeal established by the British Parliament. This leaves untouched the prerogative of the Crown to admit appeals upon the advice of her Privy Council.

"Responsible government 'loyally carried out,'" said Lord Dufferin, "so far from having brought about any divergence of aim or aspiration on either side, the sentiments of Canada towards Great Britain are infinitely more friendly now than in those earlier days when the political intercourse of the two countries was disturbed and complicated by an excessive and untoward tutelage."

When he left Canada, in his farewell speech he said :—

I found you a loyal people, and I leave you the truest-hearted subjects of Her Majesty's dominions. . . . I leave you with

even a deeper conviction in your minds that the due application of the principles of Parliamentary Government is capable of resolving all political difficulties, and of controlling the gravest Ministerial crisis, to the satisfaction of the people at large and of their leaders and representatives of every shade of opinion.

When he was Viceroy in India he displayed a similar courageous confidence in Liberal principles. When he left India in 1888 he declared that while it was impossible to apply to India the democratic methods of government, and the adoption of a Parliamentary system which England herself has only reached by slow degrees and through the discipline of many centuries of preparation, growth and development are the rule of the world's history, he continued :—

It may be confidently expected that the legitimate and reasonable aspirations of the responsible heads of Native Society, whether Hindu or Mahomedan, will in due time receive legitimate satisfaction. The more we enlarge the surface of our contact with the educated and intelligent public opinion of India the better. . . . I am not the less convinced that we could with advantage draw more largely than we have hitherto done on Native intelligence and Native assistance in the discharge of our duties.

He had submitted officially, he said, to the Home authorities some personal suggestions in harmony with the foregoing views. "But," says Sir Alfred Lyall, "his very liberal proposals were not sanctioned in their entirety."

The limits of space compel me to cut short any further reference to Lord Dufferin's achievements. I close with a few quotations of things that he said. Sir Alfred Lyall ought not to have omitted the famous passage, one of the most characteristic and quite the most familiar outbursts of Lord Dufferin's rhetoric—that in which he compared the Egyptian fellah responding to Western civilisation as the statue of Memnon responded to the rays of the rising sun. It is alluded to afterwards, but the reader looks in vain for the passage in the text. When Lord Dufferin addressed the students of St. Andrews he told them that "far more important than the acquisition of any foreign tongue is the art of skilfully handling your own." "In writing English the two cardinal qualities to be acquired are conciseness and lucidity. The one great danger that besets youth is a love of ornament, metaphor, allusion." He referred to his allusion to Memnon and the rising sun as an illustration of the fault to be avoided. I doubt if he really meant this, and, if he did, I entirely dissent from him. It is just those splendid passages of imagination that stick in the popular memory. If there were more of them, Blue Books would not be so arid and neglected a department of literature.

If Lord Dufferin's most famous metaphor was the splendid allusion to Memnon, the most homely and most effective was his comparison of the Irish landlord and tenant to two men in one bed. He said :—

In the estimation of the tenant, Mr. Gladstone's Act put him into the same bed with his landlord. His immediate impulse has been to kick his landlord out of bed. The temptation of the Government will be to quiet the disturbance by giving the

tenant a little more of the bed. This will prove a vain expedient. The tenant will only say to himself, "One kick more, and the villain is on the floor." If, however, instead of giving the tenant more of the bed we cut the bed in two, he will then roll himself up in his blanket, and be all in favour of every man having his own blanket to himself.

Of the vivacity of his despatches Sir Alfred gives a fair example in a quotation from his prorogation of the Canadian Parliament, without regard to the need for keeping a Committee of Inquiry alive. He said:—

However much I might have desired to do so, I could not have treated Parliament as a pregnant woman and prolonged its existence for the sake of the lesser life attached to it.

His illustrations were always striking. He wrote to his daughter:—

All my life long, whenever I have made a speech, I have had to consider at least two, and sometimes three, audiences at once, like the circus-riders who have to stand on the backs of several galloping horses at once.

Of the stately and ornate splendour of his oratory, take the following example from the speech delivered at Belfast on his return from India:—

To our fond imagination, in whatever distant lands we may be serving, amid all our troubles and anxieties, England rises from our view as she did to the men of Crecy, like a living presence, a sceptred isle amid inviolate seas, a dear and honoured mistress, the mother of a race which it may truly be said has done as much as any other for the general, moral, and material happiness of mankind.

I regret that space will not permit me to quote at

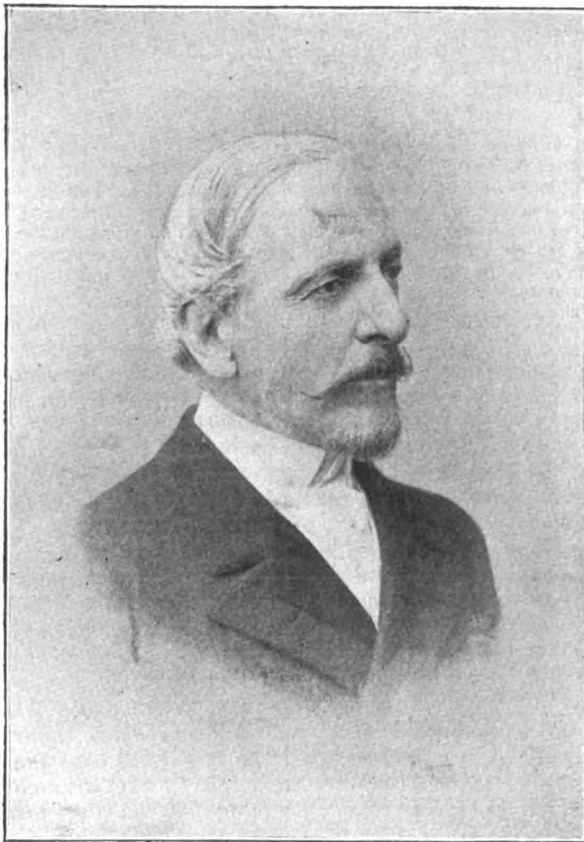
length from the numerous descriptions of places and persons with which these volumes are begemmed. Lord Dufferin met most people of note among his contemporaries, and he has a good deal to say about many of them. The most interesting part of his Life, from the historical point of view, is the account which is given of the Afghan-Indian side of the Penjdeh dispute which so nearly embroiled England and Russia in war. The Ameer took a much more sensible view of the

question than the English, who, from Mr. Gladstone downwards, lost their heads at that time almost as badly as our newspapers lost theirs over the Dogger Bank incident.

But I must close this inadequate review of a biography which recalls to our memory the "radiant shape of fame" which lit up with its glory the annals of the Victorian era. Sir Alfred Lyall has done his work with admirable tact, and the two volumes are a marvel of condensation. But as we lay them down we cannot repress a sigh—

Oh for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still.

And perhaps it is the highest praise the biographer can earn that he reminds us how much more there was in the man than can ever find expression in his "Life."



Lord Dufferin when Ambassador to France.

The first three portraits in this article are reproduced by permission of Mr. John Murray from three of the photographs which enrich the volumes under review.

The Review's Bookshop.

March 1st, 1905.

WITH the lengthening days and the near approach of spring new books once more begin to arrive in great numbers at the Bookshop. The brief lull that succeeds the activity of the autumn months is at an end. No books of great importance have as yet been announced for the spring season; but next autumn, in all probability, will see the publication of the first part of the official life of Queen Victoria, on which Mr. Benson is now engaged, under the general supervision of Lord Esher. Meanwhile, a brief survey of the more important, interesting and curious books of last month is sufficient evidence that writers and publishers are once more hard at work providing the reader with intellectual food, suitable to all tastes and every purse.

WAR NAKED AND UNASHAMED.

And still they come, not singly now as spies, but in battalions. The month has added at least three war books to the number of those that merit a reading. For ghastly realism I have read few descriptions of war equal to the sketches from the battlefield by Blackwood's brilliant correspondent "O," now published under the title of "The Yellow War" (Blackwood. 302 pp. Illus. 8s.). It is a picture of war naked and unashamed that deserves a place beside Sergeant Bourgogne's account of Napoleon's disastrous retreat from Moscow. It is horrible, but it is well that the citizen in whose hands lie the ultimate decisions of peace and war should have brought vividly home to him the meaning of actual war. No smoke hides the hideous spectacle of modern combat, neither does "O," draper or disguise the loathly features of the demon. Mr. Frederic Villiers' *three months' diary* of his sojourn with the besiegers of Port Arthur (Longmans. 176 pp. Illus. 7s. 6d. net) is less realistic, but is a vividly told story which conveys a good idea of the characteristics of a modern siege. It is the only account yet published that gives anything like an adequate description of the terrible fighting that went on outside the fortress before the Japanese made any impression upon the defence. The book is full of graphic descriptions of battle and assault, the interest of which is greatly enhanced by the admirable diagram-illustrations. Here is a striking incident, one of many. A furious Japanese assault upon one of the Russian forts has just been with difficulty repulsed:—

Then the sky-line of the fort is broken with tall and stalwart figures. I see them touching to the left—a squad of Russians—as if on parade. An officer stands forward with flashing sword; he looks down the glacis. Not a movement is seen of the black spots on the slope. His work is not required here. He quickly points to the P. fort below. The Japs have passed round and over it, and are pressing against the Chinese wall. The officer turns his men half-left, and then I see a sight I shall always remember. In rhythmical order, the men standing grandly upright, seeking no cover, take cartridges from pouch, moving each with the other like clockwork, load and present, eject empty case, reload and fire.

A third war book follows the fortunes of Kuroki in Manchuria, with a preliminary account of the attempt of the *Times* to establish a wireless news service at the outbreak of the war. Mr. David Fraser, the writer of "A Modern Campaign" (Methuen. 356 pp. Illus. 6s.) watched the fighting with a critical eye, and has gathered up some of the lessons which have been taught by the

war. That is the principal merit of his book, for the fighting on the Yalu and in southern Manchuria is already a twice-told tale. He lays special stress upon the supreme importance of artillery in modern warfare.

THE ORIGIN OF THE WAR.

For the historical student the diplomacy before the war has greater interest than accounts of the carnage that follow an appeal to the sword. It is a somewhat remarkable fact that the most dispassionate, calm and clear-minded narrative of the causes which led up to the war should have come from the pen of a Japanese professor. Mr. K. Asakawa's volume on "The Russo-Japanese Conflict" (Constable. 383 pp. Illus. 7s. 6d. net) is a model of sober statement of facts and philosophic consideration of tendencies which some of Japan's eager defenders in this country might study with advantage and imitate with profit. The book is valuable for purposes of reference, for it contains all the important documents, treaties and agreements bearing upon the struggle for supremacy in the Far East. But that is not its chief merit, which lies in its detached, lucid, and on the whole impartial record of events and examination of underlying economic causes. Mr. Asakawa naturally sympathises with the aspirations of his own people, but this does not blind him to the Russian side of the case, and the whole question is treated with the breadth of view of a student of history, and not in the narrow spirit of the partisan.

A TRIBUTE TO FAILURE.

Mr. Cunningham Graham is never so happy as when he is playing the part of devil's advocate to modern civilisation. It is a thankless task, but Mr. Graham finds it an exhilarating one, and fills his rôle with zest and enthusiasm. It is true that in his latest indictment he hints that to write at all may be but a "prostitution of the soul," but that fear, if fear it is, only adds a keener edge to his biting satire. He cannot away with the successful man who, patting his stomach, looks at the world, affirming it perfect, putting gilt cotton wool in his ears to bar out criticism. If Mr. Graham cannot reach him through his ears, he can at least display before his eyes a series of pictures of modern life well calculated to disturb his smug equanimity. His sympathies are all with those who have been crushed beneath the juggernaut wheels of the chariot of Progress. Mr. Graham's sketches of life ("Progress." Duckworth. 285 pp. 6s.) as he has seen it in Mexico, South America, Morocco, Spain, and elsewhere are vivid, vigorous, and are bitten in with a mordant irony. Mr. Graham slurs over nothing, avoids nothing, and goes straight to his goal. The only thing that induces him to stray for a moment into some bypath is the opportunity of falling on a respectable convention that has roused his ire. A too frequent use of unfamiliar foreign words is rather irritating to the reader, and adds nothing to the realism of the sketches.

"CREATURES THAT ONCE WERE MEN."

Another picture of the sombre side of modern society is that presented in a book of sketches from life among the submerged tenth by Mr. Chris. Healy. He has chosen the very appropriate title of "Heirs of Reuben" (Chatto. 346 pp. 6s.) for a volume which describes the struggles of those who have gone under

in the fight for existence. There are a dozen separate tales skilfully brought into connection with each other. The scene is a thieves' kitchen, the narrators those gathered round its fire. Each in turn relates how, through accident, chance, misfortune, or fault, he dropped from the ranks of the respectable. It is the best piece of work Mr. Healy has done yet, with all the power of his previous novels, and with an added capacity for restraint and an increased skill in the handling of his material. In Maxim Gorky's "Creatures that Once were Men" (Rivers. 94 pp. 1s. net) we sink to a still lower depth of degradation and despair. With ruthlessness and even brutal realism he describes the daily existence of the besotted inmates of a Russian doss-house. They are not men, but creatures, stripped of every feeling and sentiment that makes life human or worth living. It is a picture of unredeemed blackness, a glimpse into a region of moral and physical death, peopled by brute beasts in human form.

TWO CHEERFUL BIOGRAPHIES.

After these doleful and gloomy aspects of the world to-day, it is refreshing and even a little inspiring to pick up two such cheery and optimistic biographies as George W. E. Russell's "Sydney Smith" (Macmillan. 241 pp. 2s. net.) and George Jacob Holyoake's "Bygones Worth Remembering" (Unwin. 2 vols. 607 pp. Illus. 21s.). After reading Mr. Cunninghame Graham, Mr. Healy and Maxim Gorky, you will find in these two books the needful corrective. The lives of Sydney Smith and Mr. Holyoake stretch over a span of over a hundred and thirty years. Each has left on record his testimony to the great advance that had been made during his lifetime. Mr. Russell has done well to quote freely from the writings of Sydney Smith. They are far more interesting and vastly more amusing than anything a biographer could have written about that sturdy champion of toleration. Much that Sydney Smith wrote, especially on the subject of Ireland, is as true to-day as when he penned it, and well deserves an attentive reading. His common sense is redeemed from the commonplace by the humour with which he adorns it. It is an admirable biography of a remarkable man whose words may still teach lessons not yet fully learnt. Mr. Holyoake has gathered up the recollections of a long, strenuous, and honourable career extending over eighty-

eight years. His bygones are well worth remembering, for they are a record of an era of emancipation, political and intellectual, in which he did yeoman's service in many good causes. He is full of hope for the future, full of gratitude for the achievements of the past. His pages are filled with reminiscences and anecdotes of all the great leaders at home and abroad who fought the good fight during the Victorian reign.

OSCAR WILDE'S PRISON MEDITATIONS.

A profoundly interesting and pathetic book is "De Profundis," the prison meditations of Oscar Wilde (Methuen. 151 pp. 5s. net.). It might have been entitled "How Oscar Wilde found Christ in Reading Gaol,"

and it would not have been wrongly entitled. Not that Oscar Wilde became religious. He says explicitly, "Religion does not help me." But Christ helped him. To have written his realisation of the beauty and glory of His life, his conception of the divinity of sorrow, it was worth while to have gone to gaol for two years:—

There is still something to me almost incredible in the idea of a young Galilean peasant imagining that he could bear on his own shoulders the burden of the entire world . . . and not merely imagining it, but actually achieving it, so that at the present moment all who come in contact with his personality . . . in some way find that the ugliness of their own sin is taken away and the beauty of their sorrow revealed to them.

The whole book is a prose poem, which for "pity and terror," and yet also for pathos and a radiant hope, will be prized and cherished long after all his other works and those of

most of his contemporaries are forgotten. For here is the true cry of the heart *de profundis*, which will find an echo in all hearts that have been awakened by the touch of sorrow.

A NOVEL FOR THE SELECT FEW.

First among novels this month, I suppose, must be placed "The Golden Bowl," by Henry James (Methuen. 548 pp. 6s.). But a more difficult book to read surely never was written. It is the minutest study in the psychological analysis of certain highly complex, over-refined, over-sensitised present-day persons. The problem discussed is an ordinary one, but it is treated as only Henry James does treat such a problem. A man marries, for various reasons, the woman who is not the right woman for him. Hence the usual complications, narrated,

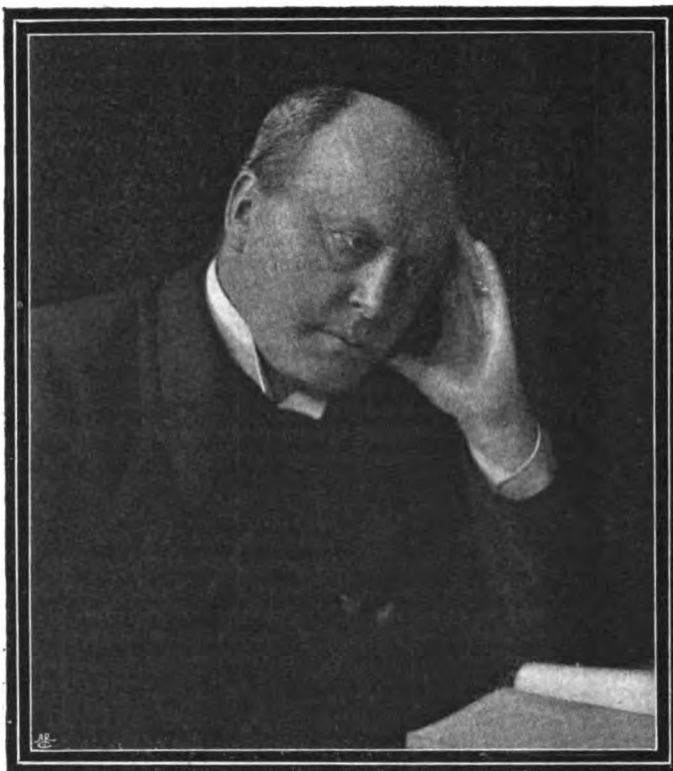


Photo by H. Walter Barnett.

[Hyde Park Corner.]

Mr. Henry James.

(Author of "The Golden Bowl.")

however, in an unusual manner. For those who read fiction for relaxation the book is simply unreadable. They had better not make an attempt which will only end in disappointment. Neither is it a novel for the busy man. Life is too short to master its intricacies of style and treatment. But for those who delight in subtleties it will be a stimulating mental exercise.

"VICTORIA CROSS" IN A NEW RÔLE.

As a novelist no one was ever so bewildering a quick change artist as the young lady who writes under the name of "Victoria Cross." Her latest story is absolutely unlike any of the others which have made her famous, yet it is in its way quite as remarkable and as original as any excepting her *chef d'œuvre*, "Anna Lombard." In her new book, "The Religion of Evelyn Hastings" (W. Scott. 5s.), we have a romance which is based upon a miracle. A lady who marries an officer is enabled, by sheer might of the faith that laughs at impossibilities and says it shall be done, to live in London by day, and at night to send her astral, or double, to the veldt to nurse her wounded husband back to life. It is a brightly written book, with two articles of faith. One is the denial of the omnipotence of God, and the other the assertion of the omnipotence of the prayer of faith. Surely the spirit of the Revival must be in the air when this spring brings forth two religious books from authors as widely dissimilar as "Victoria Cross" and the author of "De Profundis."

FOUR EXCELLENT NOVELS.

There are several exceptionally good novels this month. Two or three may be selected for special mention as being of more than average merit. "Nancy Stair," by Elinor Macartney Lane (Heinemann. 385 pp. 6s.), is a charming story, fresh and original, a winsome tale, even as the heroine, Nancy Stair, is winsome. It reads like reality. Who was Nancy Stair? Was she, as has been suggested, Lady Nairne? Truly, as presented in this book, one can understand that she was able to lead all hearts captive. Brilliantly clever and beautiful, perverse withal, and a law unto herself, she exemplifies the truth of the saying of one of the characters in the book: "Ye can't educate women as ye can men. They're elemental creatures, and ye can no more change their natures than ye can stop fire from burning." "Cut Laurels," by M. Hamilton (Heinemann. 355 pp. 6s.) is an uncommon story, with far more than the usual attempt at fine drawing of characters and minute study of motives. The theme is painful—a husband and wife parted at twenty, just after marriage, to meet again only when the wife is thirty-eight, a strong, self-supporting, self-reliant woman, and the husband a prematurely old, utterly broken man, disgraced before everyone, with a nameless native wife and two of her children in the background. The working out of the unusual plot is remarkably well done, but it is a pitiful tale, with only a faint gleam of brightness at the end. There is, again, no doubt about the interest of the very painful story "Eve and the Law," by Alice and Claude Askew (Chapman and Hall. 319 pp. 6s.), though at times I doubt the truth of Eve's character-drawing. She is a wilful, charming English girl, who marries a despicable, cowardly, cringing rake of a Frenchman. The marriage is legal in England, but not in France. Hence the beginning of troubles. She leaves him, and eventually marries an Englishman, the sterling worth of whose character she has the sense to appreciate. But she does not tell him of the episode with the Frenchman, and when he finds out not only what has occurred, but that she has deceived and lied to him, he

is off to shoot big game in Africa, and there are a succession of miserable scenes painful to read. He comes back eventually to the wife who loves him. But—why could not Eve be frank? Nor about the power of Orme Angus's tale of Dorset life, "The Root" (Ward, Lock. 752 pp. 6s.). A "mourner's tea party" in a family of agricultural labourers opens and closes this story of humble life in the West of England. The hopes aroused by the appearance of the traditional rich uncle embitter not only the lives of the relatives, but their relations with the envious neighbours as well. The old man is supposed to have at least a hundred pounds in the bank—a sum almost beyond the dreams of avarice to men and women who have not dared to hope for an old age spent outside "the House." When the old man dies it is found that he has no money, and the book closes with a double tragedy, a natural ending of disappointed hopes.

TALES FOR AN IDLE HOUR.

If only because of the description of a convict ship-load of women being taken out to Australia years ago, Mr. W. Clark Russell's "His Island Princess" (Methuen. 312 pp. Four illustrations. 6s.) is worth reading. The scene of the tale is a desert coral reef inhabited by an old man and his charming Miranda-like daughter. The narrator of the story is shipwrecked on the reef, marries the daughter, who is killed by the villain, another cast-away. Perhaps the tragedy is needless, but we can forgive much to one who loves and can so well describe the sea. It is a well-written tale and holds the reader. So does Mr. John Oxenham's "The Gate of the Desert" (Methuen. 6s.), which also has a shipwreck as its turning point. In "Hearts in Exile" Mr. Oxenham had undoubtedly risen out of the ranks of the mere story-teller, but in this his latest novel he is once more the teller of stories rather than the novelist. The book is full of incident, it is never dull, though at times, especially in the early chapters, rather commonplace. The characters are shipwrecked on the coast of Morocco among wandering tribes, from whom eventually they effect their ransom. It is not a probable story, but remembering that truth is stranger than fiction, I say this with reserve.

Another tale that will serve to pass an idle hour pleasantly is Robert Barr's "The Tempestuous Petticoat" (Methuen. 306 pp. 6s.). It is a bright and entertaining story of the doings of a multi-millionaire and his daughter in far Eastern waters, and of the complications that ensue when an Oriental potentate falls violently in love with a rich young woman from the United States. There is also Mrs. L. T. Meade's very exciting, diverting tale, "Little Wife Hester" (Long. 6s.). It is incident, incident from beginning to end, and the attention never flags, even if credulity is sometimes tried by the improbability of the situations. Another good novel, with a problem for its theme, is Lucas Cleve's "Stolen Waters" (Unwin. 6s.). It is the best book she has written yet. Or if you wish to have a glimpse into life in a household and colony conducted on Tolstoian principles, you will find an interesting account in "Belinda the Backward" (Fifield. 2s. net), by Salome Hocking. Mr. Robert Hugh Benson's "By What Authority" (Isbister. 553 pp. 6s.) will provide the reader of historical fiction with an unusually good novel. It is a thoughtful study of life and religious faction in the time of Elizabeth. Finally, I must call your attention to the series of shilling novels now being issued by Mr. Fisher Unwin. The latest additions are Maxim Gorky's "Three of Them," Olive Schreiner's "Trooper Peter Halket," and Mr. Crockett's "The Stickit Minister."

THE INFLUENCE OF LANDSCAPE.

Sir Archibald Geikie's "Landscape in History" (Macmillan. 352 pp. 8s. 6d. net) should find a host of appreciative readers in these days when gardening and the study of nature have become so popular a pastime. The subject of the influence of landscape on the history of the human race has engrossed the thoughts of Sir Archibald Geikie for many years, and he well knows how to communicate its fascination to his readers. The opening chapters, describing the influence of scenery on history, literature, and imagination, are the most generally interesting in the volume. Many of the observations are full of suggestion which the reader, though no geologist, may follow up with advantage, for they throw new light on the interpretation of history and literature. One of the most attractive chapters is that in which the influence of scenery, especially lowland scenery, on British poetry is traced. There is also an extremely fine passage in which, standing in imagination on Edinburgh Castle Rock, Sir Archibald Geikie describes as in a vision the procession of the ages to the remotest prehistoric times. The chapter on science in education contains much admirable advice of value to other than scientific students. Other essays deal with the problem of the age of the earth, and two are biographical.

POLITICAL BIOGRAPHIES.

The biographies published during the month have been numerous. The "Life of Lord Dufferin" is noticed at length as the Book of the Month. George Canning has been long neglected by the biographers, but at last we have a study of his career in Mr. H. W. V. Temperley's "Life" (Finch. 293 pp. 7s. 6d. net) that is worthy of the subject. It is the outcome of much study and research, and does ample justice both to the character and to the career of one of the most famous of British foreign secretaries. Canning's foreign policy is especially carefully dealt with; and these chapters form an important contribution to the diplomatic history of the nineteenth century. Far different has been the fate of the Rev. R. S. Hawker, clergyman and poet, who, although he hardly ever crossed the confines of his distant Cornish parish, has now three biographies dedicated to his memory. The latest by his son-in-law (Lane. 689 pp. 21s. net) contains many new and characteristic letters from this eccentric, bigoted, narrow-minded, but kind-hearted man. For pure undiluted Toryism of the narrowest type I commend to you the perusal of this volume. For instance, writing on the assassination of Lincoln, he says: "Only a king anointed with oil can declare or levy lawful war. Every other person so presuming to shed blood inherits the guilt and doom of Cain, and violates the command 'to do no murder.'"

In a fourth biography we breathe another atmosphere. Whoever is in any doubt about the future of Winston Churchill, it is not Mr. A. MacCullum Scott, who has just written a popular life of his hero (Methuen. 270 pp. illus. 3s. 6d.). It is a capital specimen of the popular biography of a popular man by a popular writer. Mr. Scott tells the romantic story of the life of "A future leader" in a very vigorous vivid way, and the book will help to convince many others besides himself that Winston Spencer Churchill is "the destined man."

THE INTOLERABLE TURK.

Two books published during the month deal with the intricate problems created by the intolerable misgovernment of the Turk. "The Awakening of the Arab Nation in Asiatic Turkey" (Paris: Librairie Plon) is a remarkable book, written by Negib Asoury, ex-adjoint of the Governor of Jerusalem. M. Asoury dreams of a solution of the

Eastern Question, in which the chief novelty is the resurrection of an Arab Empire which will obligingly relieve the Turks of the responsibility of governing Syria and Arabia. A Constitutional Sultanate based upon the liberty of all religions and equality of all citizens, governing all the territory between the Mediterranean and the Sea of Oman, the Isthmus of Suez and the Tigris and the Euphrates, is rather a large order to be executed by three Arab Committees in Europe and America, two in Egypt, and secret committees in the principal towns of Syria and of Mesopotamia. M. Asoury is, however, positive that the Sultan can no longer depend upon the Arab troops. The English have trained so many Arabs in Egypt in administrative work that they are quite capable of undertaking the administration of Arabia. In three, or at most five, years he expects to see the Sultan driven out of Arabia and Syria. The more pressing and immediate problem of Macedonia forms the subject of another book which all interested in the fate of that distressful region should make a point of reading. It is a collection of papers by various writers, with a preface by Mr. Bryce, edited by Luigi Villari, and entitled "The Balkan Question" (Murray. 362 pp. 10s. 6d. net). The question of the Balkans is viewed in all its aspects—national, historical, diplomatic and economic. The agreement of the writers is unanimous that for the present condition of Macedonia there is only one possible and practicable remedy—decentralisation under foreign control.

FREE TRADE AND EXPENDITURE.

The Free Trader will heartily welcome a new and cheaper edition of Lord Avebury's book on Free Trade (Macmillan. 186 pp. 2s. 6d.), and he will find an impassioned defence of the policy of Free Trade in "England's Ruin," by A. M. S. Methuen (Methuen. 127 pp. 3d. net). In a series of sixteen letters addressed to Mr. Chamberlain, the author deals with the whole range of questions raised by the tariff reform proposals. It is a cheap and convenient collection of the facts and figures every Free Trader should have at his fingers' ends. If you wish to study the military and naval expenditure of the Government there is the book issued by the Cobden Club, entitled "The Burden of Armaments: a Plea for Retrenchment." (Unwin. 228 pp. 3s. 6d.). It has been prepared by a committee under the chairmanship of Mr. Shaw Lefevre, with Lord Welby, Sir Algernon West, and Mr. E. H. Perris as the principal members. Their protest against crushing military expenditure upon an army which costs more and is weaker than any army in the world, is weakened by being bound up with an attack upon naval estimates on which rests the strongest navy in the world. They forget that "The Truth About the Navy," to the publication of which they ascribe the beginning of all our bloated armaments, was written by as stout a Cobdenian as themselves, and was published with a famous motto from Cobden's own writings as at once its text and its justification.

BOOKS AND THINGS.

A volume of essays by Mr. Street, and a pilgrimage book by the late Mr. Kitton, will prove interesting reading to those who enjoy criticism of books and like to visit, at least by proxy, the homes and haunts of famous writers. There are some very bright and clever essays in Mr. G. S. Street's "Books and Things," published by Messrs. Duckworth. (246 pp. 6s.) They are unequal in merit, but they are all readable. Whether more than a few of them are quite worth reprinting in book form may be doubted. But some of them certainly are, notably those on "The Provincial Mind," one of the longest, in which a deserved hit is given at the "pro-

vinciality of the Londoner"; and "A Question of Women," which is equally amusing and inconclusive. Two other excellent essays are on "The Vogue of Writers" and "About our Fiction," in which the writer says of "The Magnetic North" that "it exhibits men . . . whose minds are not, as in most women's books, entirely occupied with love affairs." This is only one of many shrewd and just criticisms scattered among the pages of an interesting book. Mr. F. G. Kitton's "The Dickens Country," with over fifty illustrations and index (A. C. Black. 224 pp. 6s.), will fascinate all Dickens lovers, and interest everyone, even those who are not Dickens enthusiasts. Owing to Mr. F. G. Kitton's recent and untimely death, Mr. H. Snowden Ward and others have read the final proofs. No living writer probably could have written such a book; and though a work of this description runs the risk of becoming monotonous, this one does not do so. One chapter deals with Dickens' London and suburban homes; Portsmouth and Chatham take up much space in the early part of the book; and there is naturally a final chapter reserved for the Gad's Hill country. The illustrations, it need hardly be said, are excellent.

FOLK-LORE AND LEGENDS.

For the reader who values the primitive beliefs of mankind and the songs and tales in which they have found permanent expression, there are two books of more than common interest. The folk-songs and legends, collected for the first time from Roumanian peasants, and done into English by Mlle. Helene Vacaresco as "Songs of the Valiant Voivode" (Harpers. 238 pp. 10s. 6d.), are truly an addition to the literature of the world. They are wild, passionate, mournful, yet ever melodious, with the rugged vigour and primitiveness of all folk-songs and popular legends. They can be compared with nothing else, unless with former work by the same authoress, whose home, of course, is Roumania. They are indescribable and incomparable. Only by reading them can one gain an idea of their weird fascination. I have also read with much enjoyment Lorimer Finson's "Tales from Old Fiji" (Moring. 175 pp. Illus. 7s. net)—a most interesting collection of legends and tales told by the South Sea Islanders. They have been taken down as they were related by the natives, and describe their ideas of the world and its creation, of the gods and their doings, and of how mankind became afflicted with various ills. Especially striking is the account given by the Fijians of the beginning of death.

VOLUMES OF WIT AND HUMOUR.

One of the most popular of our English humorists, Mr. H. T. Barker, is a humorist who shines by reflected light. He has humour enough to reflect humour, and as the humour is mostly that of school children, few books are as humorous as his. It is so many years since he rejoiced our hearts with his "Schoolboy English" that I feared the stream had run dry. This, fortunately, was a false alarm, and now we have in "Comic School Tales" (Jarrold. 204 pp. 1s. net) a volume of wit and humour, partly original but the best part of it "conveyed," which is not unworthy of its predecessors. Another book full of excellent fooling, that will afford you many a hearty laugh, is "The Mirror of Kong," by Ernest Bramah (Chapman and Hall. 308 pp. 6s.). This Chinaman's impressions of England, set down with the assumption of seriousness, make most amusing and entertaining reading.

HYPNOTISM, ASTROLOGY, PALMISTRY.

Quite a number of books dealing with metaphysical subjects reached me last month. One of the smallest,

but on the whole the most interesting of the lot, is a little book published in Colombo in 1897, entitled "The Comparison of Hypnotism with the Yoga System of the Hindoos." It is written by Dr. C. Thamo Tharam Pillay, and is sold at 3½ rupees. It is a very interesting study of the methods and conclusions of the East and West. Among the other metaphysical books are "How to Cast your Own Horoscope," an astrological primer by the editor of "Old Moore's Almanac" (Pearson. 1s.); "A Handbook to the Study of Palmistry," by E. Lawrence (Kegan Paul. 140 pp.) Another book, brief, bright and sensible, is Miss H. A. Dallas's "Objections to Spiritualism" (Light Office. 96 pp. 1s.). Miss Dallas notices the objections in order to answer them.

KNOWLEDGE IN A NUTSHELL.

The compression of information into small compass has almost reached the stage foreseen by Leibnitz when he predicted that all knowledge would be contained in little books. Year-books are hardly small in size, indeed their tendency is always towards a growth in bulk, but they are marvels of condensation and arrangement. Mr. Robert Donald, for instance, gives us a complete survey of the whole field of municipal activity in the United Kingdom in 622 pages. If you wish to ascertain any fact or figure regarding municipalisation you will find it at a glance in one of the special sections of "The Municipal Year-book" (Edward Lloyd. 3s. 6d. net). Sir Henry Burdett, in 966 pages, reviews the affairs of the hospitals of the world, and you will find every necessary particular about a hospital's income and expenditure by turning to "Burdett's Hospitals and Charities" (Scientific Press. 5s. net). Two barristers-at-law perform the still more difficult task of epitomising the laws of England in 740 pages in such a way that they are comprehensible to the average man, who will save much time and not a few lawyer's fees by consulting this excellent volume (Murray. 6s. net). The Year's Art and the doings of some seven thousand artists are summed up in 546 pages (Hutchinson. 3s. 6d. net), while the affairs of the world of sport, with biographies of all the men of note therein, are condensed into a volume of 314 pages (Newnes. 3s. 6d. net). Thus, for the expenditure of a guinea, you may have at your finger ends a mass of information carefully sifted and arranged that might well fill a good-sized library.

Note.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Subscribers who deposit the price of a book can have it sent them on approval. If they do not like it, and return it uninjured, their deposit will be returned minus postage. In the case of more expensive books we are prepared to sell them on the instalment plan to our regular subscribers. I shall also be glad to receive suggestions, criticisms, and even complaints, from my customers, and invite their co-operation in making this department of practical service to them. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

Leading Books of the Month.

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Prof. Huxley and Religion. Rev. W. Halliday Thompson. (Allenson) net	2/6
Darwinian Fallacies. J. Scouller (Simpkin, Marshall) net	3/6
Essays and Addresses. A. J. Balfour. Enlarged Edition. (Douglas, Edinburgh) net	7/6
Thoughts Concerning Omnipotence. William Harris. (Rivingtons) net	3/6
The Conception of Immortality. J. Royce..... (Constable) net	2/6
Personal and Ideal Elements in Education. H. Churchill King (Macmillan) net	6/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Studies on Anglo-Saxon Institutions. H. Munro Chadwick. (Cambridge University Press) net	8/0
Thomas Cranmer. A. F. Pollard (Putnam's) net	6/0
The Life and Times of Sir James Browne. General J. J. McLeod Jones (Murray) net	18/0
The Life of the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava. Sir Alfred Lyall. 2 vols. (Murray) net	36/0
Winston Spencer Churchill. A. MacCallum Scott (Methuen) net	3/6
George Canning. H. W. V. Temperley (Finch) net	7/0
A Modern Campaign. David Fraser (Methuen) net	6/0
The Burden of Armaments. By the Cobden Club (Unwin) net	3/6
Lady Jean. Percy Fitzgerald..... (Unwin) net	12/0
Mrs. Clay; a Belle of the Fifties. Ada Sterling (Heinemann) net	10/6
Courtship of Catherine the Great. P. W. Sergeant..... (Laurie) net	10/6
Bygone Worth Remembering. 2 vols. George J. Holyoake (Unwin) net	21/0
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The Thackeray Country. Lewis Melville (Black) net	6/0
The Dickens Country. Frederic G. Kitton (Black) net	9/0
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The Balkan Question. Luigi Villari (Editor)..... (Murray) net	10/6
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Uganda and Its People. J. F. Cunningham..... (Hutchinson) net	24/0
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Cheer Up! John Bull.

A Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 45.

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of March, 1905.

HOW TO HOLD OUR OWN.

TAKE RISKS, GIVE CREDIT, AND SEEK TRADE.

AN engineering correspondent, writing in the *Times* financial supplement of Monday, February 20th, says that one reason why the German and American are eating into our foreign trade is because they take risks and give credit, whereas we do not :—

We had fostered trade in our own way, and, because we could, we dictated the terms on which that trade should be carried on. When others came upon the scene they had not our position, they had not our information; but they meant business, and so they took risks. Where they could they got money in advance; where they could not, they got it on delivery or they gave credit. And because the world loves a little credit, or the semblance of being trusted, it listened to their wiles, and the first great blow was struck at our methods. Our business methods have not kept pace with the times. In the short space of twenty years there has sprung up from almost nothing two national turnovers rivalling our own. True, we have not quite stood still, but considering what others have done, we have more than proportionately retrograded.

But if we wish to do the trade we must meet our competitors on their own ground. Whilst taking every possible precaution to prevent the booking of orders from "undesirables," we must not offend the really sound trader. We must take a leaf from American methods; American travellers are not merely men with "patter," they are the pick of the staff in every way, and can be trusted to act only with discrimination. If they recommend an order for acceptance the home people do not worry further, but execute it, and trust to the long-sightedness of their representatives for their money.

Generally speaking, the Briton is sounder in his trading than are his neighbours. He is more honest himself, he sells a better quality of product, and he is very much more conservative. Each trade offers its goods in the accustomed way on the accustomed terms, and if business is not done seldom deems it worth while to inquire whether any blame attaches to the accustomed ways. The American makes his terms to suit the individual buyer so far as he dare. He is not fond of taking "wager" risks; on the other hand, he is essentially an elastic seller, and so long as he sees his money coming in within a reasonable time he is open to deal. Much agricultural machinery has been sold on the instalment plan in the Colonies, while terms generally have been made very easy for the settlers. To some extent one or two home firms have at times done this, but not voluntarily—their hands have been more or less forced. The American is more of a gambler than the Briton, but on the whole he appears to make his ends justify his means. Yet he is not always so complacent when trading in this country, neither is the German. For even quite large parcels of materials cash against documents is often demanded, while cash at or within a week of delivery is often collected by an agency or representative. Of course, we rarely buy their goods unless they are cheaper than we can produce ourselves, and knowing this Americans and Germans serve us with our own sauce.

The American and German do everything and make every move with a sole eye to business, and if it seemed good business in a transaction to go against every known trading axiom, they would not hesitate to do so. In a great many instances a slight relaxation of our cast-iron rules would make all the difference. In the home market we are generally keen and willing enough to make terms to suit a customer, and find that by so doing our business tends to increase rather than to diminish. Why should it be different in our over-sea markets?

MEMS. ON MOTOR PROGRESS.

MR. HENRY NORMAN, in the *World's Work and Play*, sees in the recent motor show at Olympia a triumph of British manufacture. He says the show has proved beyond question that the British motor manufacturer need no longer take second place to that of France. America is years behind. Her cars are, to all intents and purposes, a negligible quantity in European motoring. He confidently anticipates that it will not be long before British makers turn out the best motors in the world. He points the moral by claiming this as a splendid triumph for Free Trade :—

The failure of America, in spite of the long-famed ingenuity of her people and a Protective tariff equally unscrupulous and complicated, is especially noteworthy.

WOMEN AS MOTOR INSTRUCTORS.

Mr. Norman goes on to point out :—

There will be fine opportunities for women teachers of motoring. A lady who buys a light car will not care much to go to a garage to be taught by some dull mechanic. It would be far pleasanter to have a bright person of her own sex come for a week or a fortnight and teach her all about engine and sparking-plug and wiring and clutch and brakes, and then driving on the road. It would be a pleasant and well-paid occupation—five guineas and board and lodging would be a fair price for lessons enough to make the pupil efficient—and there is not the slightest reason why any clever young woman with good nerves and common sense and solid health should not fit herself in six months to teach single car-care and car-driving.

HOUSING IN FRANCE AND ENGLAND.

In a very suggestive paper in the *Contemporary* on Civic Education and Civic development, Professor Geddes utters warnings which need to be heeded. As there was a Paleolithic and a Neolithic age, so he traces a Paleotechnic passing into a Neotechnic age to-day. He says :—

We islanders, with whom this earlier and cruder civilisation still predominates, are thus mainly in the "Paleotechnic" stage, that of rudely-used stone—in this case coal—whereas the younger industrial peoples who now increasingly dispute our mastery in our own markets, because—let false prophets disguise it as they may—in taste and skill no less than in science they are excelling us, are passing more quickly than we into a "Neotechnic" stage, that of industrial civilisation proper.

And not merely the younger peoples excel us, for this is the Professor's testimony about our ancient rival :—

We now hear no more of that fatuous jubilation over "the decadence of France," with which two generations of factory and slum builders have beguiled themselves; for we now see that whatever be the faults of the boulevards, or of French inheritance laws in their reaction upon marriage and on the birth rate, there, despite all drawbacks, is the nation *par excellence* of sturdy well-to-do peasants, each tilling his own land; while, comparing cities, we discover that the environs of the French Liverpool—Marseilles, of the French Manchester—Lyons, of the French Oldham—Nîmes, are covered by the square mile with the vineyards and cottages of their town working men, where their children therefore are growing up healthier than ours.

Germany, too, he says, is building better cities than we are: a more certain ascendancy than that secured by better navies.

WHAT WAGES WORKERS MOST WANT, AND HOW TO GET THEM.

NOT high and intermittent, but fair and continuous, so Mr. H. L. Gantt describes, in the March *Engineering*, the desired "Compensation of Labour." The writer holds that all wage systems are "simply expedients to make employer and employé see the facts in the same light." The principles laid down at the outset are worth citing:—

It has become an axiom in the commercial world that in the long run those transactions most promote prosperity which are advantageous alike to buyer and seller. It is coming to be realised in the industrial world that the same thing is true regarding the arrangements between employers and employées, and that no arrangement is permanent that is not regarded as being beneficial to both. In other words, the only healthy industrial condition is that in which the employer has the best men obtainable for his work, and the workman feels that his labour is being sold at the highest market price.

The important thing for the average workman is not that he shall have exceptionally high wages during times of great prosperity, but that he shall have continuous employment and fair wages at all times; and it would seem to be the duty of the employer who makes large profits out of the services of his workmen during times of prosperity to see that these workmen shall have employment during times of depression. Granting this principle, which the most enlightened employers recognise as correct, the problem of the proper relations between employer and employé resolves itself into how to assure the workman practically continuous employment at fair wages.

FOUR CONDITIONS.

But this can only be done by the manufacturer meeting all competition, and that in its turn means that he maintain his plant and system of management at its highest efficiency. The writer quotes the Four Conditions first enunciated by Mr. Fred. W. Taylor:—

In order to get the best results, which, in case of a machine, is the maximum product from it, and in case of a labour operation is its most efficient performance, four things are necessary:—

First: Complete and exact knowledge of the best way of doing the work.

Second: An instructor competent and willing to teach the workman how to make use of this information.

Third: Wages for efficient work high enough to make a competent man feel that they are worth striving for.

Fourth: A distinct loss in wages in case a certain degree of efficiency is not maintained.

Of the last rule this concrete example is given:—

Let us suppose that a man can turn ten axles in a day on a certain lathe, and the high rate is 30 cents each. If nine or less are done he gets only 25 cents each. His pay, then, for ten is 3.00 dols. and for nine is 2.25 dols. The difference between the pay for nine and that for ten is thus so great that a workman will make every effort to do the ten if he has a fair chance of success.

As Mr. Gantt says, Mr. Taylor's conditions are worth much pondering.

"A BUSINESS AND CIVIL SERVICE GUIDE," by C. T. Peer and P. H. Clephane (Pollock and Co. 112 pp. 6d.), contains a great deal of most useful information in very small compass. It is quite a *vade mecum* for parents who want to know what to do with their boys.

THE REAL SECRET OF THE RURAL EXODUS. STARVATION IN THE VILLAGES!

A RURAL sketch that might be hung beside the more portly studies of Poverty in York, by Mr. Seebohm Rowntree, and in London, by Mr. Booth, is contributed to *Cornhill* by a writer calling himself "Palamedes" and his article "The Deserted Village." He ridicules the idea that the dulness of life in country villages and its deadly monotony is the true explanation of the exodus. He says, "The plain terrible truth of the matter is, the agricultural labourer, his wife and his children, are half-starved from the beginning to the end of life. Men do not earn anything approaching a living wage. That is why the best of them flock to the towns." The writer observes with admiration, in official books, the average earnings of the agricultural labourer in England to be 16s. a week. In his own village, he says, there is not a labourer who would not regard 16s. a week as wealth beyond the dreams of avarice. More explicitly:—

The average wages of labourers—carters earn a shilling or two more—are 10s. precisely. They are hired by the week, and, if the weather is so wet that "us can't get on the laand," and there is no work available under cover, they lose a day's wages. In winter superfluous hands are turned off, just as they are at manufactories and works when employment is slack. Cottage rent is from 1s. to 2s. 6d.; club payments must be kept up at all hazards by men whose earnings are thus small and precarious. That men so situated contrive to exist and to bring up their families is nothing short of a miracle; but it is a miracle of hard-ship and of patience under constant suffering.

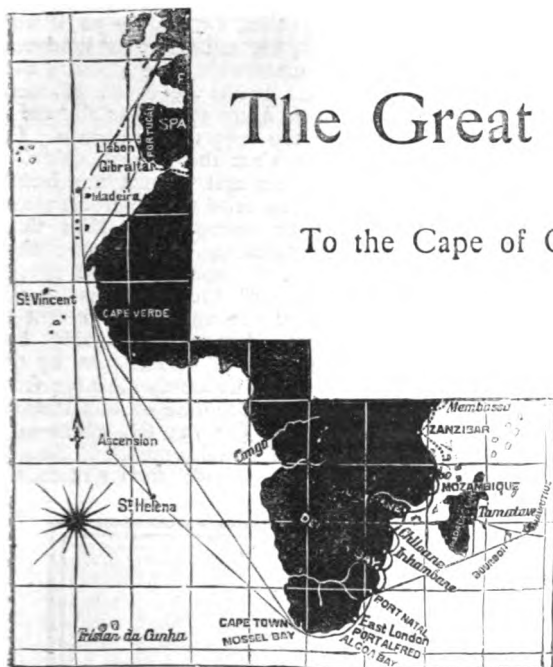
Even when the labourer is not laid up by illness or accident, when it is not too wet to go on the land, and when he is not turned off as a superfluous hand in winter, he has a cruel struggle to make both ends meet. He and his family subsist for the most part, and to quite as great an extent as the Irish peasant, on potatoes, the produce of the allotment; and when the potato crop is poor and diseased, as it was all but universally last year, by reason of the wet, his uncomplaining suffering is pitiful. One reads about gaunt faces in connection with important strikes, in which strike pay is equal to full wages in our village, but one sees them here. . . . Last year, we gave milk for a month or so to support the fourteenth puny child of a woman whose husband earned 12s. a week.

The writer's only surprise is that the rural exodus does not go on at a greater pace.

ALONE—YET FRIENDS EVERYWHERE!

MR. JEROME K. JEROME, in "Paul Kelver," gives a vivid description of the sense of desolation which gripped him like a physical pain when he found himself alone in the midst of a teeming city. "Sometimes," he says, "a solitary figure would pass by and glance at me—some lonely creature, like myself, longing for human sympathy, and to whom a friendly ear, a kindly voice would have been as the water of life."

For such lonely ones, provided they speak English, there are friends everywhere. *Round-About* was founded to introduce such isolated human beings to each other, and for 2s. 6d. per year, if name and address are published, or 13s. if anonymity is maintained, anyone can immediately cross the Bridge of Isolation and be surrounded by friends, even though, as the current number of *Round-About* shows, they may live sixty miles north of the Brahmaputra, in the shadow of the Himalayas, surrounded by tigers. All particulars will be sent by Miss Bacon, Carbis Bay, Lelant, Cornwall, England.



The Great South African Ferry.

To the Cape of Good Hope via the Fortunate Islands.

of delight, in which everything is done for you, and where you have simply to enjoy yourself the whole day long. With the most glorious blue sky overhead and the sapphire sea stretching around you to the dim horizon, existence, freed from all the worries of land life, becomes a delightful alternation of siesta and recreation. You can work if you like. The seventeen days' deliverance from postmen, telegraph boys, telephone calls, newspapers, tax collectors, and bores affords admirable opportunities for overtaking arrears of reading, for grinding up a new language. But for the most part the ocean travellers content themselves with the simple and unthought novelty of rest.

On such a voyage everything goes by clockwork. Your environment is arranged by an immutable decree in accordance with your ease and convenience. You need take no thought for the morrow, for the morrow will take thought for the things of itself. Breakfast and lunch, tea time and dinner recur with the regularity of the seasons, and with much greater punctuality. The ragged edge and rasping tooth of business life are dulled. You are freed from all obligations. You are sansculottic as to responsibilities. Nowhere outside Mohammed's Paradise, where ready roasted pigeons are said to fly into the mouth of the believer, are the demands of the appetite met so amply and with so little tax upon the cerebral convolutions. And what a world of human interest there is in one of these great ocean

IF the trade follows the flag in some cases, the trader and the tripper alike must sail under the flag. For travel goes with the flag, and without the flag there would be very little travel. We have long passed the days when the early navigators with stout hearts in tiny caravels pushed out into unknown seas to discover the Cape of Storms which we now know as the Cape of Good Hope. We must follow the old route, but although the sea, the sky, and the landmarks are the same, everything else has been transformed. The Union-Castle Line has created what is to all intents and purposes a steam ferry between Southampton and South Africa, the charm of which is enhanced rather than impaired by the midway stopping place at the Fortunate Isles, at Madeira, or at St. Helena.

This floating bridge in sections is one of the links of the Empire. How perfectly it functions may be inferred from the fact that the British Association for the Advancement of Science is this year to hold its meeting at the Cape, with excursions to the Victoria Falls. The members of the Parliament of Science will find the oceanic journey much pleasanter than the Channel passage, and they will arrive at their port, going and coming, with all the safety and punctuality with which they reach King's Cross from Edinburgh.

The Union-Castle Steamship Company have systematised luxury, organised comfort, and facilitated travel to such an extent that the six thousand miles of sea between Southampton and the Cape have come to mean nothing more than a prolonged holiday in a floating Armida's bower



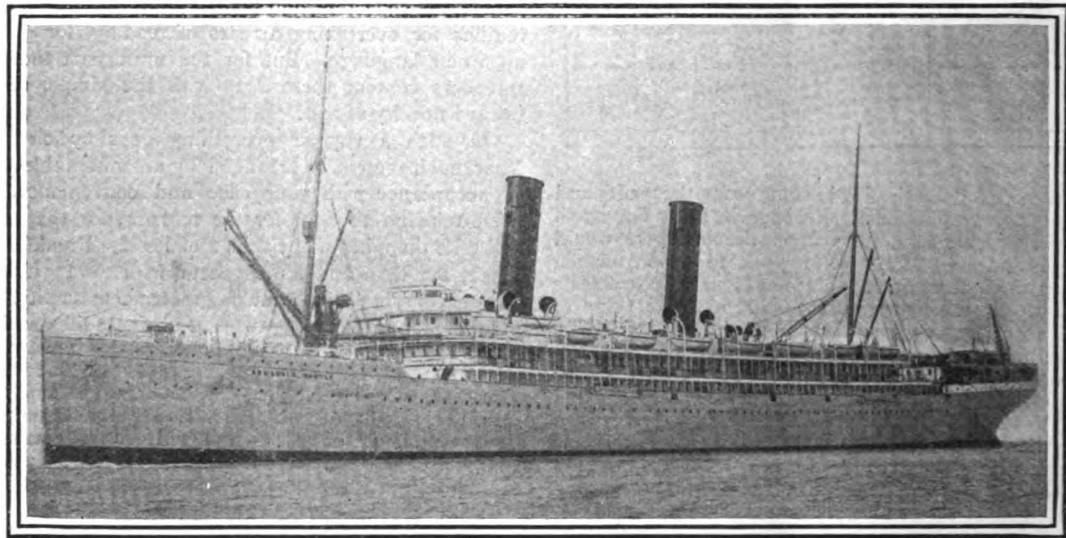
Funchal, Madeira.

liners. When the *Kenilworth Castle* or the *Armada Castle* has her full complement of passengers, she carries 320 first class, 225 second class, and 280 third class passengers; a total of 825 persons, irrespective of the crew, which brings up the total population of a twelve thousand-ton liner to a thousand souls. It is a microcosm of the world. Talk of the "Thousand and One Nights." There are more than a thousand and one stories, strange true stories of real life, to be found in every great ocean liner. Stories for the most part untold, but all well worth the telling, nor difficult to extract if the listener be but sympathetic.

The mental atmosphere of the South African liner outward bound is one of hope. The emigrant is seeking his fortune, and the invalid is going out in the hope of regaining health and reclassing life under the African skies. It was not without ground that the ancient Portuguese changed the name of the Cape of Storms to that of the Cape of Good Hope. For even the most miserable amongst the passengers feel the inspiration of hope.

The South African liner is becoming more and more

the traces of the later eruption, by which, as if with volcanic force, Britain hurls her children over land and sea. The Canary Islands are growing in popularity as a winter and spring resort. There are seven of these sunny isles of Eden set in an azure sea. The climate is superb. The islands are too rugged for railways. On the other side from Santa Cruz the English colonists have levelled lawns for tennis and croquet and bowls, but the islands retain their primitive characteristics, and the people are a race by themselves. Like their canaries, which are as common as sparrows, they have grown up apart from the world. "God placed us here, and then forgot us," they say, as if the Canaries were too far out of the way to be present to the mind of Omnipotence. But the steamship has linked them on to the outside world. The fare by the Intermediate Steamships of the Union-Castle Line from any of the European ports to Teneriffe or Las Palmas is 14 guineas first single, or £23 12s. 6d. return—the return ticket being available for twelve months. Second class is from £9 9s. to £11 11s. single, from £15 2s. 6d.



The Royal Mail Steamship "Armada Castle," 12,900 tons; new boat in the Union-Castle fleet.

of a magnificent pleasure yacht. The Union-Castle Intermediate liners serve two new and unspoiled Rivas, one to the North and the other to the South of the Equator. The first is the romantic realm of mystery which is marked on the maps as the Canary Islands, but which were the Fortunate Isles of the ancients. Teneriffe, with its famous traditions of Blake and Nelson, is only five days from Southampton. A run of about 1,600 miles brings the passenger under the shadow of the majestic peak which towers aloft, the landmark of the surrounding seas. Landing at Santa Cruz, where Nelson lost his arm, and the British not a few of their battleflags—still proudly preserved in the Cathedral by their Spanish captors—the visitor finds himself in winter time suddenly dazzled by a blaze of flaming colour. For colour effect there is nothing to be seen superior to the mass of glorious bougainvillias which make resplendent the court of the principal hotel. You have crossed the Bay of Biscay, and you are in a new world—a Spanish world with an African flavour, and everywhere amongst the lava of the volcano are

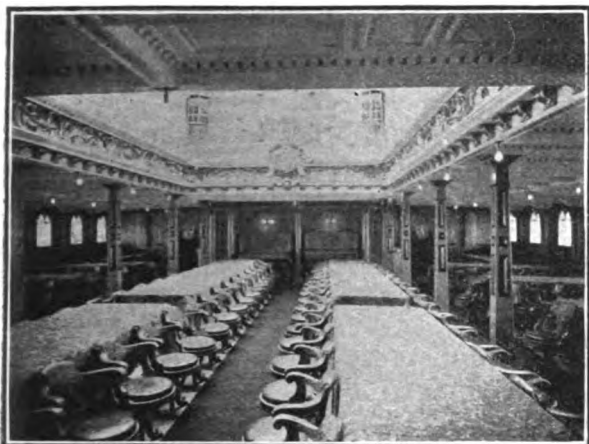
to £18 18s. return. Third class is £6 6s. single, £11 6s. 6d. return.

The trip to Madeira is two hundred miles shorter than that to Teneriffe. The fares run from 15 guineas to 17 guineas single or £25 10s. to £29 6s. return first; second, 10 guineas to 12 guineas single, from £17 to £20 15s. 6d. return; and third, 6 guineas single and £11 6s. 6d. return.

The Royal Mail steamships of the Union-Castle Mail Steamship Company, Limited, under contracts with the English and Colonial Governments, are despatched from Southampton every Saturday for the Cape of Good Hope and Natal, *via* Madeira.

In addition, Intermediate steamships are despatched every week from London, calling at Southampton, for the Cape Colony and Natal, taking passengers at lower rates than by the mail steamers. The steamers proceed alternately *via* Las Palmas and Teneriffe, and call at St. Helena and Ascension once a month.

The same company despatches an Extra steamer at



A First-class Saloon.

regular and frequent intervals to the Cape ports, Natal and Delagoa Bay, calling at Las Palmas or Teneriffe. These steamers carry first, second and third class passengers.

The islands once passed, there is nothing but the Equator to touch until in the far distance Table Mountain looms before the expectant eye. The Equator, once a thing of mystery and of barbaric nautical rites, is now as insignificant as the meridian of Greenwich. No one notices when the ship crosses it, and as for the heat, it is often hotter in England in July than it is where the sun stands directly overhead at midday over the Equatorial sea.

The out-going mail steamers to the Cape do not call at St. Helena. You pass the island prison of Napoleon far to the east, nor can you catch even a distant glimpse of the place where the imprisoned eagle ate out his proud heart and died. The last stretch of the voyage lies along the south-west coast. The flying fishes which begin to be seen before reaching the Canary Islands give place in interest to the boobies and albatrosses which form the winged escort of the ship as it reaches Cape Town. At last she anchors in Table Bay, and one of the great events of the week begins for the capital. It has two events. One is the arrival, the other the departure, of the Union-Castle liner. As you stand on the great ship at the wharf, and you see the multitude waiting to welcome the new arrivals, or to speed departing friends, you begin to understand the importance of the steamship in the organisation of Empire. What the Roman road was to Imperial Rome, so the steamship line is to Imperial Britain. Without the Roman road, not all her legions could have carried the Eagle in triumph from the seven-billed city to the Grampians. Without the liner th

world-circling dominion of the British Empire would have no existence out of dreamland.

Cape Town is the terminus for South Africa, but not for the whole of South Africa. Those who wish to circle the Southern end of the Continent can steam on past Mossel Bay (242 miles) to Algoa Bay, where they reach Port Elizabeth, 428 miles from Cape Town. Another 131 miles takes them to East London, and from thence they reach Durban.

To cross from Britain to the capital of British South Africa is, measured in time, an affair of from seventeen to twenty-one days. In money it varies. If you are a millionaire you can pay 250gs. and be provided with a luxuriously appointed bedroom, sitting-room, bathroom, and lavatory all for yourself alone. If you are a single man you can get an open berth by an Intermediate or Extra steamship for 10gs. The prices vary according to accommodation.

From Southampton to the Cape, first-class mail, from 38gs. to 47gs. single, £71 16s. 6d. to £88 16s. 6d. return. Intermediate from 30gs. to 33gs. single, and £56 14s. and £62 7s. 6d. return.

By extra ship the fare is 29gs. single, £54 16s. return.

Second-class mail from 25gs. to 29gs. single, £47 5s. to £54 16s. return. Intermediate 23gs. to 26gs. single, £43 9s. 6d. to £49 3s. return. Extra ditto.

Third-class 15gs. to 17gs. single, £28 7s. to £32 3s. Intermediate 10gs. to 14gs. single, £13 18s. to £26 9s. return.

Extra 10gs. to 13gs. single, £13 18s. to £24 11s. 6d. return.

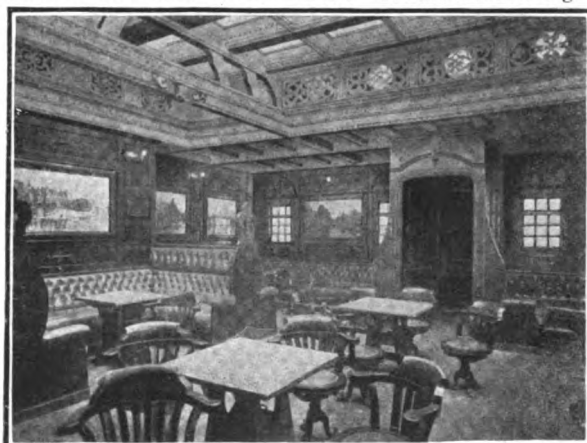
The difference between the fare

to Cape Town and on to Natal is from 4 guineas first-class to 2 guineas third.

Most travellers do not stop at Cape Town; they alight there to take train for the interior. Yet the disadvantage



Mount Nelson Hotel, Cape Town.



A First-class Smoking Room.

of Cape Town as the port of entry for Johannesburg is very great. By time Durban is only twenty-four hours from the Rand, Delagoa Bay twenty-six and a half, and Cape Town forty. The following table of fares and distances from Cape Town is very interesting and instructive :—

		FARES.							
		Miles.	Hrs.	1st Class	2nd Class	3rd Class	4th Class	5th Class	6th Class
CAPE COLONY ROUTE.				£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Cape Town	to Kimberley ...	617	31 1/2	6 6	2 4	12 9	2 13	11	
"	to Bulawayo ...	1362	71 1/2	12 5	2 9	5 0	5 11	6	
"	to Salisbury ...	1653	81 1/2	15 9	3 11	0 11	6 18	8	
"	to Bloemfontein ...	750	35	7 4	2 5	6 8	3 2	6	
"	to Johannesburg ...	1013	49	9 9	8 7	1 3	4 4	5	
"	to Pretoria ...	1241	57 1/2	0 14	4 7	4 11	4 6	9	

But Cape Town is more than a mere gangway on which the passenger alights after three weeks at sea, in order that he may take train for the interior. The Cape Peninsula is one of the beauty spots of the world. Mr. Rhodes declared it was the Riviera with a better climate, and the description was not unjust. There is nothing in the Mediterranean to compare with Table Mountain, and compared with the storm swell of the Southern Atlantic that beats upon the base of the rugged coast, the waves of the Mediterranean are but as ripples on a lake. The business portion of Cape Town is not beautiful. But Cape Town is a city of suburbs embowered in verdure on the slopes of well-wooded hills. It is the seat of Government and the centre of the Parliamentary life of the Colony. In the comfortable and fashionable Mount Nelson Hotel, the Carlton and the Savoy of South Africa, the traveller finds himself as luxuriously provided for as if he were still in Pall Mall. And such is the speed of the newest ocean liners that one day you may be dining in the Carlton in London, and eighteen days later you may be dining in the Mount Nelson, Cape Town.

The surrounding country is full of mountains. The vineyards, the fruit, the silver trees, the spreading oaks, the sky, the sea, the mountain peaks—no one who has ever seen them from the slopes of Table Mountain can ever forget them.

But after all the true charm of Africa lies not in the sea level, but in the interior, in the terraced veldt rising higher and higher, until at Johannesburg you live at a greater altitude than if you pitched your tent on the summit of the Devil's Peak. Over the far-stretching veldt,



Photo by]

[G. W. Wilson, Aberdeen

Sunrise on Table Bay.

past the endless truncated pyramids, through a land often barren and desolate, but never banal or wearisome, the *train de luxe* carries travellers as far northward as Bulawayo. This autumn it will carry them still further, to the great bridge which is to span the Victoria Falls. The discomfort of travelling is reduced to a minimum. In summer it is hot in the daytime, but everything is done to minimise the oppression of the sun.

For those who wish to visit battlefields, there are only too many points of attraction in South Africa. Johannesburg, although in its business quarters a third-rate Chicago, is in its suburbs most unexpectedly beautiful. Pretoria has charms of its own, both of scenery and of association. But for beauty of scenery and luxuriance of tropical foliage nothing can equal Natal, the garden of South Africa.

The vast undeveloped expanse of Rhodesia appeals to the imagination, and suggests limitless fields for colonisation and exploitation. Northward, ever northward, runs the iron road, and every year sees another step gained on the trans-continental road from the Cape to Cairo. But when that line is finished it will not contribute to the wealth, comfort, and civilisation of South Africa anything to compare with the services which are silently and ceaselessly rendered to that vast territory by the Union-Castle Line.

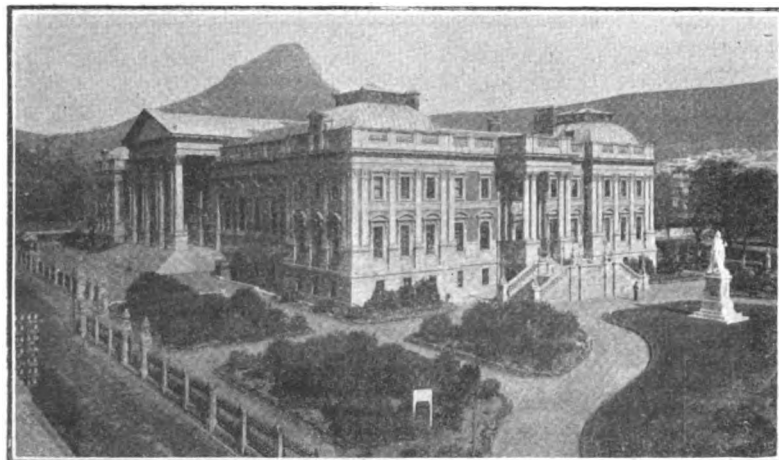


Photo by]

[G. W. Wilson, Aberdeen.

Parliament House, Cape Town.

Diary for February.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Feb. 1.—President Roosevelt, at Philadelphia, delivers important speeches on the necessity for State control of trusts and of railway combinations ... At the sitting of the North Sea Inquiry, in Paris, the Russian witnesses are heard ... M. Jaurès, M. de Pressensé, and others hold an important meeting, in Paris, to denounce Russian bureaucratic despotism ... The Tsar receives a deputation of workmen of St. Petersburg at Tsarkoe Selo; he makes an address to them, blaming them for attempting to approach him in crowds ... The resignation of Prince Sviatopolk-Mirski is accepted by the Tsar ... The Archbishop of Canterbury receives a deputation of clergy, who desire to uphold the principle that nothing can be accepted as truly Catholic which cannot claim the assent and observance of the Church before the end of the sixth century ... The Hon. Maude Lawrence is appointed to the newly-established post of Chief Woman Inspector under the Board of Education.

Feb. 2.—The evidence in the North Sea Inquiry, at Paris, is concluded ... M. Buliguine is appointed Russian Minister of the Interior in succession to Prince Mirski.

Feb. 3.—Troops fire on strikers at Lodz, Poland, killing six and wounding forty-eight ... Another deputation of workmen of the State Printing Works is received by the Tsar ... Popular meetings take place in Paris to denounce the French alliance with the Russian Government ... Mr. Brodrick meets a deputation from the Indian Tea Association on the unfairness of the present taxation of their industry.

Feb. 4.—Count Lamsdorff, in a note addressed to the British Ambassador, disavows the action of the Prefect of Police at Moscow in placarding charges against Great Britain ... The National Miners' Federation of Belgium proclaim a general strike in the Mons and Charleroi district ... The Revivalist mission conducted by Rev. Dr. Torrey and Mr. C. M. Alexander commences with services in the Albert Hall.

Feb. 6.—The Assembly of the Nobility of St. Petersburg adopt an address to the Tsar ... Eighty members of the Assembly of Nobles at Moscow adopt an address to the Tsar ... Herr Johnsson, Procurator of the Finnish Senate, is assassinated at Helsingfors ... The workmen of St. Petersburg decide to present a formal petition for an audience with the Tsar ... A society is founded in Paris called "Les Amis du peuple Russe," supported by men of distinction in France ... The German miners on strike request the favour of an audience with Count von Bülow ... The general strike continues in Poland ... The Financial Secretary of the Admiralty receives a deputation of labourers employed at Woolwich Arsenal.

Feb. 7.—The Ross Government at Ottawa resigns ... The masters throw the mills open at Lodz, Poland, but the workmen do not come in ... Mr. Balfour receives at the Foreign Office a deputation of Trade Union representatives ... The London County Council pass the scholarship scheme.

Feb. 8.—The President of the Board of Trade appoints a Committee to inquire what amendments are necessary in the Acts relating to joint-stock companies ... Mr. H. C. Jones is dismissed from his appointment as solicitor to the Holborn Borough Council, he being under remand on charge of stealing money from the Council ... King Oscar of Sweden hands over

the discharge of his functions to the Crown Prince owing to weak health ... There is a revival of the strike movement in Russia ... The new Ontario Ministry, of which Mr. Whitney is Premier, is sworn in ... The South African Intercolonial Commission on Native Affairs publish their report at Cape Town.

Feb. 9.—Lord Spencer publishes a Liberal political manifesto in the form of a letter to Mr. Corrie Grant ... At a large meeting in Johannesburg a resolution in favour of the immediate grant of full self-government to the Colony is passed ... In Russia various developments of the strike movement are reported ... In France the new Government Bill for the separation of Church and State is laid on the table of the Chamber of Deputies ... It is announced that the President will not push for the passing of the arbitration treaties in the American Senate.

Feb. 10.—Mr. Balfour, in reply to the Social Democratic Federation, intimates it is not the practice of the House of Commons to receive deputations ... The strike movement is resumed in St. Petersburg; the situation in Poland continues very grave ... In the French Chamber the motion for the separation of Church and State is carried by 386 votes to 111, giving Ministers a majority of 275 votes ... Demonstrations in favour of the revolutionary movement in Russia take place in Berlin and other German cities.

Feb. 11.—The general strike is resumed in Warsaw; work is suspended in every factory ... The Russian Government uses soldiers to fire on the strikers ... By fifty votes to nine the American Senate destroys the arbitration treaties concluded between the United States and Great Britain, Germany, France, Italy, and other Powers ... M. Francis Kossuth, the leader of the Hungarian Independent Party, is received by the Austrian Emperor at Vienna ... Negotiations in reference to the Australian mail entirely break down ... The Prince of Wales is appointed Warden of the Cinque Ports ... A demonstration of unemployed takes place in Trafalgar Square ... MM. Faure and Latham successfully carry out their balloon trip from London to Paris in six and a quarter hours.

Feb. 13.—A blue-book is published on the North Sea Inquiry. The Russian and British conclusions are read before the Commission in Paris; they are entirely opposed ... A Conference on the Macedonian question takes place in London ... Sir F. Vounghusband reads a paper in London on the Tibet Expedition.

Feb. 14.—By 77 votes against 28 the "Paris in London" scheme before the London County Council, is referred back to the Improvement Committee ... Mr. Burns makes a strong speech against it.

Feb. 15.—The Convocation of Canterbury meets in Westminster ... A severe outbreak of typhoid rages in Lincoln.

Feb. 16.—A disaster takes place in Queenstown Harbour to submarine A5, which explodes; six men are killed and fourteen injured ... The Conference of State Premiers, at Hobart, resolve that the appointment of Australian Governors shall remain with the Imperial Government, and their salaries be not reduced ... President Roosevelt sends the new Santo Domingo Protocol to Congress with an explicit statement of the Monroe doctrine ... The Tsar presides over a Council of all the Ministers summoned



Grand Duke Sergius.

(Assassinated February 17th.)

to consider how to establish a responsible advisory Cabinet ... There is an important meeting of all sections of the Labour Movement at Caxton Hall, Westminster; Mr. John Burns is appointed Chairman of the Labour Group in Parliament.

Feb. 17.—The Grand Duke Serge of Russia is assassinated in Moscow ... The women of Moscow appeal to the Tsaritsa in a touching address ... Wholesale executions go on at Warsaw ... General Gripenberg arrives in Moscow ... At St. Petersburg 800 professors and men of letters approve the programme voted by the St. Petersburg and Moscow municipalities ... Tong Shao-yi, the Chinese Commissioner who is to negotiate with the Indian Government regarding Tibet, arrives at Calcutta ... The Conference of Australian Ministers agree regarding State debts ... A Parcel Post agreement between Great Britain and the United States is signed.

Feb. 18.—The report of the Committee on London Hospitals and Medical Schools is issued ... The Fishmongers' Company grant £1,000 towards the fund for the incorporation of University College with the University of London ... A searching inquiry is decided upon by President Roosevelt into the methods of the Standard Oil Company.

Feb. 20.—Martial law is proclaimed in the palace of Tsarskoe Selo ... The students of St. Petersburg meet to consider the situation; the enthusiasm for reform is great ... The Brussels Court of Appeal affirms the judgment given in the Royal lawsuit, rejecting the claims of the creditors of the Princesses Louise and Stéphanie ... The miners' strike in Belgium spreads.

Feb. 21.—In the French Chamber a debate takes place on the Naval Estimates ... Sir W. Laurier introduces a Bill in the Dominion Parliament creating the Provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan out of the North-West Territories ... M. Justh, a leader of the Independent Labour Party, is elected President of the Hungarian Chamber ... Mr. Graham Murray is installed in Edinburgh as Lord President of the Court of Session and Lord Justice-General.

Feb. 22.—A destructive fire takes place in Long Acre; damage estimated to amount to £250,000 ... A bust of Washington, presented by the French Ambassador to the American Government, is unveiled in the Capitol at Washington ... Labour troubles continue in all parts of Russia ... After a long debate in the Belgian Chamber, M. Verhaegen's motion for the settlement of labour disputes by boards of conciliation is passed by a large majority.

Feb. 23.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer receives a deputation of coal owners and shippers on the question of the remission of export duty on coal ... The President of the Local Government Board receives a deputation from the Workmen's National Housing Council ... General Botha writes a letter to Mr. Abe Bailey on the political situation in the Transvaal ... By a large majority the French Chamber votes in favour of new ships for the Navy.

Feb. 24.—Tang Shao-yi, at present special envoy for the settlement of the Tibetan question, is appointed Chinese Minister to Great Britain ... The piercing of the Simplon Tunnel is completed ... The Bond Congress opens at Cradock, South Africa ... The general council of the Transvaal Progressive Association meets at Johannesburg ... Labour troubles in Russia become more serious.

Feb. 26.—The Official Report of the North Sea Commission is published in Paris. The Commissioners are of opinion that there were no torpedo-boats on the scene, and that Admiral Rohddestvensky's action was not justified.

Feb. 27.—Maxim Gorki is released on bail from the fortress and deported to Riga ... A new cathedral is dedicated in Berlin, in the presence of the Kaiser and representatives of the Protestant reigning Houses of Europe.

THE WAR.

Feb. 2.—Marshal Oyama reports that the Japanese casualties in the recent fighting in Manchuria amount to 7,000; four Russian regiments were almost annihilated; their loss is estimated at 13,000.

Feb. 5.—General Gripenberg is recalled from Manchuria.

Feb. 8.—The British steamer *Eastry* is captured by the Japanese while taking coal to Vladivostok.

Feb. 10.—A German steamer with war stores is captured by the Japanese on its way to Vladivostok.

Feb. 12.—General Kaulbars is put in command of the second Manchurian Army ... Two steamers which arrive in the Dutch East Indies with coal for Russia are stopped conformably with Holland's declaration of neutrality.

Feb. 14.—The Russian losses at Hei-kau-tai are estimated at 25,000.

Feb. 15.—Two British steamers, *Apollo* and *Scotsman*, laden with coal and provisions for Vladivostok, are captured by the Japanese ... The third Baltic squadron sails from Libau ... The Japanese mount Port Arthur siege guns, where they command the Russian centre on the Hunho.

Feb. 18.—A banquet is given in Tokio by the Marquis Saionji to the Elder Statesmen and Cabinet Ministers.

Feb. 20.—Two British vessels carrying coal to Vladivostok are caught by the Japanese.

Feb. 23.—The Japanese Government decide to float a fourth domestic loan of £20,000,000.

Feb. 24.—General Kuropatkin reports that twenty Japanese torpedo-boats and a large warship are proceeding to Vladivostok. The Russian prisoners in Japan number 44,400.

Feb. 26.—The Russians sustain a severe defeat at Tsen-ho-cheng ... General Sakharoff admits that the Russian forces had to evacuate Beresheff Hill.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

Feb. 14.—The King, accompanied by the Queen, opens Parliament in person.

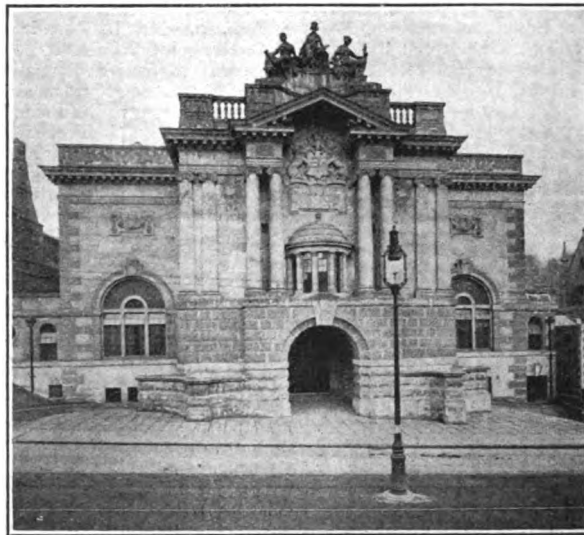
Feb. 16.—A number of Bills are introduced and read a first time.

Feb. 17.—Sir Antony MacDonnell; speeches by Lord Dunraven and Lord Lansdowne.

Feb. 20.—Military training brought forward by Lord Meath; brief discussion.

Feb. 21.—The Militia; speeches by the Duke of Bedford, Lord Donoughmore and Lord Selborne.

Feb. 23.—The new rifle; speeches by Lord Roberts and Lord Donoughmore.



Sir W. H. Wills's Gift to Bristol: A new Municipal Art Gallery and Museum, opened February 20th.

Feb. 27.—Lord Monckswell moves a return of the white men employed on the Rand; speech by the Duke of Marlborough.

House of Commons.

Feb. 14.—The Commons are summoned to appear at the bar of the House of Lords, when the King reads the Speech from the Throne. The House reassembles at four o'clock, when new members are sworn in. Speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Sir John Gorst, and Mr. Balfour on the Address.

Feb. 15.—Debate on the Address: Mr. Asquith moves an amendment to bring to the front the Fiscal question; speeches by Sir E. Grey and others.

Feb. 16.—Debate continued on Mr. Asquith's amendment; speeches by Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Hugh Cecil, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, and Mr. Balfour. On a division, the amendment is defeated by 311 votes against 248; Government majority 63.

Feb. 17.—Debate on the Address: Chinese Labour. Amendment by Dr. Macnamara; speeches by Mr. Labouchere and Mr. Lyttelton; the amendment is defeated by 275 votes against 214, majority 61.

Feb. 20.—Debate on Home Rule and the Irish Executive; speeches by Mr. Redmond, Mr. Moore (Ulster), Mr. Wyndham, Mr. Haldane, Lord Hugh Cecil, Mr. Winston Churchill, and Mr. T. W. Russell.

Feb. 21.—Debate continued on Mr. Redmond's amendment; speeches by Mr. Dillon, Mr. Healy, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, and Mr. Balfour. The amendment is rejected by 286 votes against 236; Government majority 50.

Feb. 22.—The Address: Mr. Redmond moves the adjournment of the House in order to call attention to a matter of urgent public importance—the conditions under which Sir Antony MacDonnell held office in Ireland; speeches by Mr. Redmond, Mr. Wyndham, Mr. Morley, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Moore, and Mr. Asquith. Mr. Redmond's amendment is lost by 265 votes against 223; Government majority, 42.

Feb. 23.—The Address: Army reform. Debate on Captain Norton's amendment; speeches by Colonel Welby, Sir John Gorst, Mr. Arnold-Forster, and Mr. Churchill. The amendment is rejected by 254 votes against 207; Government majority, 47.

Feb. 24.—The Address: Rural depopulation. Amendment by Mr. Channing; after a slight discussion this is negatived, on a division.

Feb. 27.—The Address: Reform in Macedonia; speech by Mr. Balfour ... Mr. Kearley moves an amendment on the policy of the Brussels Sugar Convention; speech by Mr. Chamberlain. The debate is adjourned.

SPEECHES.

Feb. 1.—Mr. Arnold-Forster on the Volunteers ... Lord Hugh Cecil, at Preston, on his unwavering belief in the principles of Free Trade ... Lord Tweedmouth, in Edinburgh, on Liberal unity ... Mr. John Burns, in London, on Tory finance ... Mr. Chamberlain, at Gainsborough, in continuation of his Fiscal Campaign.

Feb. 3.—Mr. Morley, at Newbury, says that Fiscal policy will be the question of the election ... Mr. Bryce, at Stroud, says Mr. Chamberlain's policy is a confusion between facts and fiction.

Feb. 4.—Mr. Asquith, at Heywood, says Lancashire is bound to the cause of Free Trade.

Feb. 6.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on University Education.

Feb. 7.—Mr. Balfour, in London, on the Unemployed question ... Mr. Henderson, at Gillingham, on the present Government's favour for monopoly and privilege, and its indifference towards the working classes.

Feb. 8.—Mr. Wyndham, at Kendal, defends the policy of Mr. Balfour.

Feb. 9.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at High Wycombe, on the attitude of Mr. Balfour on the Fiscal question ... Mr. Brodrick, at Epsom, defends the Government.

Feb. 14.—President K. ... 222, STRAND. 15. March. race problem and equality of ... L. Gautt.

Feb. 24.—Mr. Asquith, at ... Works in Spain. Alex. Del Mar. of Commons is brought together to ... Vehicles. Illus. L. Perissé. business ... Earl Spencer, at St. Alb. ... ine-Tool Works. Illus. H. L. system of government in Ireland is inde. Balfour's flirtation with the fiscal question is ... Mine Operation. F. V.

Feb. 25.—Count Katsura, at Tokio, on the ... day.

Feb. 25.

BY-ELECTIONS.

Feb. 14.—Mr. John O'Connor (N.) is returned without opposition as Parliamentary representative for North Kildare, in room of the late Mr. J. Leamy.

Feb. 22.—An election takes place in the Everton Division of Liverpool to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Sir J. A. Willcox (C.); with the following result:—

Mr. H. Banner (C.)	3,854
Mr. H. Aggs (L.)	2,543

Conservative majority 1,311

In 1885 the Conservative majority was 2,472.

In 1892 " " " 1,789.

OBITUARY.

Feb. 1.—Canon Cresswell Strange, D.D., 62.

Feb. 3.—Rev. John de Soyres, LL.D., 55.

Feb. 4.—M. Barrias, sculptor, 63.

Feb. 6.—Dr. G. Bond Howes, LL.D., D.Sc., F.R.S., 51 ... Sir George Cotton, 62.

Feb. 9.—Adolf Menzel (Berlin), 89 ... Lord Kenmare, 79 ... M. Rodolphe Kann, 58 ... Mr. O'Brien Saunders, C.I.E., of the Calcutta *Englishman*, 52.

Feb. 10.—Major-General De la Fosse, C.B.

Feb. 11.—Dr. J. C. Wilson, D.C.L., 73 ... Admiral Sir H. G. Andoe, 52.

Feb. 12.—Mr. E. G. Dannreuther, 60.

Feb. 14.—Canon F. Pretyma, D.D., 85.

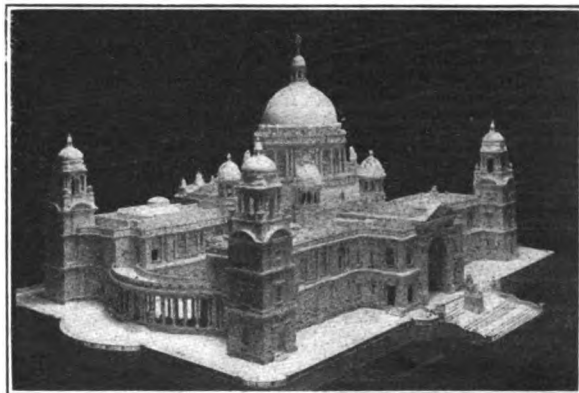
Feb. 15.—Mr. Edward Hacker, 92.

Feb. 16.—General Lew Wallace, author of "Ben Hur," 77.

Feb. 17.—Sir Robert Jardine, 79.

Feb. 21.—Lord Southesk, 76 ... Mrs. Bray, 70.

Feb. 26.—Professor Bastian, 78 ... Earl Morley, 61 ... Sir Wemyss Reid, 62 ... Sir Martin Gosselin, G.C.V.O., C.B., 57 ... Mr. Guy Boothby, 37 ... Captain R. W. E. Middleton, 57.



The Calcutta Memorial to Queen Victoria.

The Calcutta Memorial is to be erected by subscriptions, from the designs of Sir William Emerson. This model has been completed in London by a young man of twenty-two, Mr. William Salter. It contains forty thousand parts, and will be used by the builders during the erection of the actual memorial. The monument will be about two hundred and twenty feet in height, and will be built entirely of white marble.

LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

to consider how to establish a responsible
There is an important meeting of all
Movement at Caxton Hall, Westminster
appointed Chairman of the Labour

Feb. 17.—The Grand Duke

Moscow ... The women of ...
touching address ... What the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of
General Gripenberg received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only
800 professors and articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to
by the St. Petersburg and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.
Shao-yi, the
Indian Gov
Conf

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Antiquary.—STOCK. 6d. March.

Bath Stone Illus. T. Sturge Cotterell.

San Giuseppe. E. C. Vansittart.

Prehistoric Man in West Kent. Illus. J. Russell Larkby.

The London Signs and Their Associations. Contd. J. Holden Mac-

Michael.

Architectural Record.—14, VESEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.

Villas all Concrete. Illus.

The Perfect Theatre. Illus. J. E. O. Pridmore.

German Arts and Crafts at St. Louis. Illus. I. K. Pond.

Architectural Review.—9, GREAT NEW STREET. 1s. March.

The Present Condition of St. Mark's, Venice. Illus. Horatio F. Brown.

Decimus Burton. Illus. R. P. Jones.

Sancta Sophia, Constantinople. Illus. W. R. Lethaby.

English Medieval Figure-Sculpture. Illus. Contd. E. S. Prior and
A. Gardner.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. Feb.

Masters and Rulers of "The Freemen of Pennsylvania." Illus. Contd.
R. Blankenberg.

The Expansion of Municipal Activities. Clinton Rogers Woodruff.

Public Control of the Liquor Traffic in Sweden and Norway. M. Alger.

The Impurity of Divorce Suppression. T. Schroeder.

The Armour Refrigerator-Car Conspiracy Exposed. W. G. Joerns.

Matthew Arnold. With Portrait. H. W. Peck.

The Russo-Japanese War. Judge Edward Campbell and Prof. E. Maxey.

Garnet Warren, Cartoonist. Illus. B. O. Flower.

Emerson's "Hermione." Contd. Chas. Malloy.

Art Journal.—VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. March.

Frontispiece:—"Miss Alexander" after J. McN. Whistler.

Church Work at Great Warley. Illus. Archdeacon Sinclair.

Watts at Burlington House. R. E. D. Sketchley.

H. Dearle; a Disciple of William Morris. Illus. Lewis F. Day.

Arts and Crafts.—HUTCHINSON. 1s. March.

Miniatures by Cosway and his School. Illus.

Eduard Manet, Founder of the Impressionists. With Portrait.

George Jack, Wood-Carver. Illus. Eleanor Rowe.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Feb.

The Democratic Predicament. Edward Stanwood.

Hans Breitmann as Romney Rye. Mrs. Elizabeth Robins Pennell.

The Servant Question: Put Yourself in Her Place. Jane Seymour Klink.

George Herbert as a Religious Poet. George H. Palmer.

The Confessions of a Newspaper Woman. Helen M. Winslow.

The Jackson and Van Buren Papers. James Schoules.

Thoreau's Journal. Contd.

Singers Now and Then. W. J. Henderson.

Six Cleopatras. William Everett.

Matthew Arnold Intime. Peter A. Sillard.

Badminton Magazine.—8, HENRIETTA STREET. 1s. March.

Laeken, Ostend, and the Ardennes. Illus. E. A. Powell.

Shooting. Marquis of Granby.

The Two-Year-Olds of the Season. Illus. The Editor.

The First Inter-Varsity Athletic Meeting. Rev. F. O. Philpott.

Trout-Fishing in British Columbia. Illus. R. Leckie-Ewing.

Bob-Sleighing. Illus. Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond.

The Next Australian Team. Home Gordon.

Shooting from a Houdah. Illus. A. J. Boger.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. March.

The Sultan of Morocco in Private Life. Walter B. Harris.

A Plea for the Abolition of all Learning. Mercator Anglicanus.

A Study of the Russo-Japanese War. Chasseur.

At the University.

The Expedition to Tibet. With Map.

Claverhouse in Literature.

Musings without Method.

Book-Lovers' Magazine.—1323, WALNUT STREET, NEW YORK.

25 cts. March.

Religion in the Novel. Hall Caine.

Henry Watterson. Illus. J. M. Rogers.

Madame Tauscher-Gadski. Illus. Katharine M. Reef.

Colin Campbell Cooper. Illus. A. W. Barker.

The Motor Car in Rural Development. Illus. J. A. Kingman.

The American Automobile of 1905. Illus. A. Schwalbach.

Guam. Illus. Willard French.

With the Winter Herring Fleet. Illus. P. T. McGrath.

Can Cancer be cured? Interview with Dr. Doyen. Illus. Frederic Lees.

Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Feb. 15.

Cervantes and His Masterpiece. Illus. Martin Hume.

The Hunting-Ground of Don Quixote. H. Bernard.

Bookman.—DODD, MEAD, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.

Brunetière and Bourget before the Ecclesiastical Question in France.

Albert Schinz.

Two Years of President Cleveland. Illus. Harry Thurston Peck.

Janaushek. Illus. Edward Fuller.

Boudoir.—54A, FLEET STREET. 1s. March.

Tsar and Tsarina. Illus. Ben Hurst.

Yachting. Illus. George Cecil.

Chinese Marriage Customs. Rev. E. J. Hardy.

Some Tendencies of Modern Art. Illus. G. Hiorn.

Broad Views.—KEGAN PAUL. 1s. Feb. 15.

Sport; a Modern Juggernaut. Ombra.

The Fascination of Field Sport. F. Wallace.

A Super-Physical View of Sport. Occult Student.

The Next World. A. P. Sinnett.

Dissolving Views of Army Reform. Major-Gen. Sir Alfred Turner.

Psychic Development. Mabel Collins.

Imprisonment for Debt. H. J. Randall.

Individuality in Poetic Taste. Mrs. Brooksbank.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET, W. 2s. 6d. March.

Supplements:—"At the Piano," "Miss Alexander," etc., after J. McN.

Whistler.

The Whistler Exhibition. Illus. Bernhard Sickert.

The Ascoli Cope. Illus. May Morris.

Titian's "Antonio Palma." Illus. Herbert Cook.

Lorenzo Lotto's Portrait of Himself. Illus. J. Kerr-Lawson.

A Knight's Armour of the Early Fourteenth Century. Illus. F. M. Kelly.

Notes on the Quaratesi Altar-piece by Gentile da Fabriano. Illus. Lionel

Cust and Herbert Horne.

Françoise Duparc. Illus. Philippe Augquier.

Fantin-Latour's "Mr. and Mrs. Edwards." Illus. C. J. H.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. March.

Shall We beat Australia in 1905? Illus. R. E. Foster.

The Best Team in Lancashire. Illus. J. J. Bentley.

Jamrach's; the Zoo of the East-end. Illus. Bertha Atkey.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts.

Feb.

Sport and Travel in Northern Canada. Illus. Reviewer.

The Marchioness of Donegal. Illus. Margaret E. Henderson.

Harvey P. Dwight. With Portrait. James Hedley.

How to save the Yukon. C. M. Woodworth.

Roberts, and the Influences of His Time. Contd. James Cappon.

A Visit to Genoa. Illus. Erie Waters.

The Surrender of Sitting Bull. Illus. F. C. Wade.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. March.

Their Favourite Portraits. Illus. Adrian Margaux.

The Honourable Artillery Company of London. Illus. L. K. Blanch.

A Great Collection of Playing-Cards. Illus. Walter T. Roberts.

E. A. Abbey. Illus.

Some International Football-Players. Illus. H. Macfarlane.

Women's Motor Clothes. Illus. E. Digby.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. March.

Newcastle; an Australian Coal City. Illus. G. A. King.

The Thermo-Chemistry of Steel-Making. H. Allen.

The Widening Use of Small Electric Motors. Illus. F. H. Kimball.

Locomotive Practice on the New Zealand Government Railways. Illus. C.

Rous-Marten.

Special Forms of Cranes. Contd. Illus. J. Horner.

Cold Flowed Steel Joints. Illus. Robert S. Riley.

The Destruction of Niagara Falls. Alton D. Adams.

The Modern Horizontal Steam Engine. Illus. Leo H. Jackson.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. March.

Luther Burbank and the Creation of New Forms of Plant Life. Illus. W.

S. Harwood.

The New Siege Warfare at Port Arthur. Illus. Richard Barry.

Philadelphia's Contribution to American Art. Illus. H. S. Morris.

The First Inauguration Ball. Illus. Gaillard Hunt.

The Outlook for Reform in Russia. David Bell Macgowan.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CHAUTAUQUA, NEW YORK.
20 cts. Feb.

The Great Era of English Reform. Illus. Frederic Austin Ogg.
German Town and Country Byways. Illus.
Beethoven and His Music. Contd. Thomas W. Surette.
German Municipal Social Service. Howard Woodhead.
How the American Boy is educated. Walter L. Hervey.
The Significance of Erckmann-Chatrian. Richard Burton.

Commonwealth.—WELLS, GARDNER. 3d. March.
Health a Conquest. Edward Carpenter.
American Religion. A. L. Lilley.
Gerarde's Herball. C. L. Marson.

Connoisseur.—95, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. March.
J. G. Joicey's Collection of Sevres Porcelain. Illus.
Sir Robert Strange, Engraver. Illus. Charles Foulkes.
Old English Gold Plate. Contd. Illus. E. Alfred Jones.
Some Old Bookbindings in the Library of Worcester Cathedral. Illus.
Rev. J. K. Floger.
French Furniture of the Period of Louis XIV. Illus. Yaston Gramont.
Mrs. Michael Angelo as "Miranda." Illus. Alfred Whitman.
Supplements:—"L'Indiscretion" after Lawrence; "A Ghost" after Westall, etc.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. March.
The Situation in Russia. Dr. E. J. Dillon.
Protection: Twenty Months After. J. A. Spender.
The New Fiscal Barriers in Europe. J. S. Mann.
Shall We put the Clock Back in Biblical Criticism? Canon Cheyne.
Parliamentary Reporting. A. Kinnear.
The Coercion of Turkey. W. A. Moore.
Science and Education. Sir Edward Fry.
The Human Telephonic Exchange. Emma Marie Caillard.
Constitutional Government in Mysore. D. C. Boulger.
Civic Education and City Development. Prof. Patrick Geddes.
Early Friends of Robert Browning. W. Hall Griffin.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. March.
The Art of Conversation. Canon Ainger.
The Nile Fens. D. G. Hogarth.
The Frankfort Fleet. Rev. A. T. S. Goodrick.
Barbados the Loyal. Frank T. Bullen.
The Deserted Village. Palamedes.

Cosmopolitan Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Feb.
The American Wife in Europe. Illus. Author of the Highroad.
The Early Days of Christian Missions in Japan. Illus. Adachi Kinnosuke.
Henrik Ibsen. Illus. William Archer.
The Rationale of Ghosts. Henry R. Evans.
Barbaric Pearl and Gold. Illus. Julian Hawthorne.
The Art of Wooing. Illus. Eliz. M. Gilmer.
The Development of Home. Illus. Alfred H. Dunham.
Boots and Shoes; a Great Industry of the United States. Illus. William R. Stewart.

Craftsman.—CRAFTSMAN BUILDING, SYRACUSE, NEW YORK.
25 cts. Jan.

The Development of the Public Library. Illus.
The Child-Types of Kate Greenaway. Irene Sargent.
Golden-Rule Jones, late Mayor of Toledo, Ohio. Illus. Ernest Crosby.
The Evolution of the Organ. Illus. Randolph I. Geare.
Ornament; Its Use and Its Abuse. Illus. Gustav Stickley.
The Dominion of the Doll. Illus. Charles Q. Turner.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.
The London Lyceum Club. Illus.
Letters of Henrik Ibsen to Georg Brandes.
Cyrenaica. Illus. D. G. Hogarth.
Mrs. Fiske in "Leah Kleschna." Illus. H. Saint-Gaudens.
The Literary Life. Contd. Illus. Laurence Hutton.
Victor Hugo. François Coppée.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. Feb. 15.
Studies in Goethe. G. Brandes.
Irrigation in India. K. R. Godbole.
Mysticism; the Light of the West. Contd. Mrs. K. Weller.
Knowing and Being. V. J. Kirtikar.
The Parsis and Hellenic Influence. C. A. Kincaid.
Leaves from the Diary of a Hindoo Devotee. Zero.
The Moghul Palace. Contd. H. G. Keene.
The Keystone of the Economics of Hinduism. G. M. Tripathi.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. Feb.
The American Rhodes Scholars at Oxford.
Catholic Education in the United States. James Conway.
The New Programme of Studies at Princeton. George McLean Harper.
Prof. Barrett Wendell; Reflections on an Iconoclast. Frank A. Fitzpatrick.
Modern Languages in Secondary Schools. Julius Sachs.
Compulsory Greek at Oxford and Cambridge.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. March.
An Anglo-German Understanding. Edward Dickey.
The Social Relations of England and Germany:
(i.) Lady Paget.
(ii.) Lieut.-Gen. A. von Boguslawski.
The Development of British East Africa and Uganda. E. G. J. Moynan.
How to consolidate the Empire. Duncan MacArthur.
The Recruiting Difficulty. Lieut.-Col. Alsager Pollock.
Western Canada; Hints to English Gentlewomen. Mary A. Stewart.
Through British Central Africa to the Congo. Arthur Pearson.
The Bahamas House of Assembly. Harcourt Malcolm.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. March.
The Compensation of Labour. H. L. Gault.
Gold Mining in the Ancient Roman Workings in Spain. Alex. Del Mar.
The Latest Types of Industrial Motor Vehicles. Illus. L. Perissé.
The Stores Methods of the Pond Machine-Tool Works. Illus. H. L. Arnold.
The Superheating of Steam. R. Neilson.
A Discussion of Systems of Power Supply for Mine Operation. F. V. Henshaw.
Cost-Keeping on General Contract Work. A. W. Buel.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Feb. 15.
Modern Seasoning of Timber. H. E. P. Cottrell.
Bridge Design. Illus. J. Kerr Robertson.
A Study of the Causes of Coast Erosion. Illus. Dr. John Switzer.

English Illustrated Magazine.—353, STRAND. 6d. March.
Dunster as a Sketching-Ground. Illus. Louisa Watkin.
Poetry and Romance of Fashion. Illus. Lillie C. Hosie.
Quaint Epitaphs. Illus. E. R. Suffling.
The Latter Della Robbia. Illus.
Princess Alianor of Bretagne. Illus. Emily Baker.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. March.
The Construction and Policy of the Next Government.
Revolution by Telegraph; a Letter from Russia. R. L.
Russia's Social and Political Condition. Alexander Kinloch
Ibsen in His Letters. William Archer.
The Future of Air-ships. Alberto Santos-Dumont.
The Russian Navy from Within. Chersonese.
How Port Arthur fell. Richard Barry.
The Romance of the Census. Dr. T. J. Macnamara.
The Marriage Contract in Its Relation to Social Progress. Vere Collins.
Jean de La Taille; a Forgotten Soldier-Poet. May Bateaman.
Was Bacon a Poet? George Stronach.
Eugene Fromentin. C. G. Compton.
Has Pauperism declined? John Holt Schooling.
Harrison Ainsworth. Francis Gribble.
French Life and the French Stage. John F. Macdonald.
A Modern Utopia. Contd. H. G. Wells.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. March.
William Barnes. Rivers Page-Roberts.
The Examination of Wits. Foster Watson.
Charing Cross and Its Immediate Neighbourhood. J. Holden Macmichael.
Women in Recent German Fiction. Dora M. Jones.
The New Year in Normandy. E. P. T.
The Question of Subsidised Opera. J. Cuthbert Hadden.
The Taxation of Windows. W. A. Atkinson.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. Feb. 15.
Recent Changes in the Crater of Stromboli. Illus. Tempest Anderson.
The Mountains of Turkestan. Illus. Ellsworth Huntington.
South-Western Abyssinia. Illus and Map. B. H. Jensen.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. March.
How Musicians Live. A Professional Vocalist.
A Fortnight in France. Illus. Contd. Mrs. Edmund Gosse.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. March.
The Unjust Tribulation of the Toads. Illus. Douglas English.
An English Girl at a Japanese Banquet. Illus. Helen Vernon.
Who would be a Queen? Helene Vacaresco.
The Story of My Girlhood. Illus. Contd. Miss Alice Corkran.
Dowries for Faithful Service. Illus. G. A. Wade.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. March.
Achill; the Irish Westward Ho! Illus. J. Harris Stone.
The Dock Centenary of London. Illus. C. Ray.
Correggio; a Great Painter of the Renaissance. Illus. Sir Wyke Bayliss.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 4d. March.
Hospitals; Their Use and Abuse. Medical Practitioner.
Mr. Chamberlain's Poetry.
Trade Swindles. Prof. J. Long.
Real Experiences of the Supernatural.
Who has the Best Time: A Man or a Woman? Symposium.
Begging Letters; Letters of Lazarus. Sir Philip Burne-Jones.
Royal Love Marriages. W. Gordon.
My Method of Working. David Murray.
Should Parliament abolish Tipsters? Earl of Durham.
Realities of Revolution in Russia. G. Lynch.
W. S. Gilbert's Original Plays. E. St. John Brenon.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. March.
Miss Frances Power Cobbe. With Portrait.
The Explorations of R. N. Hall; Among King Solomon's Mines. With
Portrait. W. Durban.
The Art-School at Bushy. Illus. Raymond Blathwayt.
Maxim Gorky. With Portrait. William Durban.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. March.
Monastery Prisons in Russia. Illus. Dr. E. J. Dillon.
Charles and Mary Lamb; a Few Unpublished Letters. W. Carew Hazlitt.
Employers' Policies in the Industrial Strike. Charles W. Eliot.
The Hudson River. Illus. Mary Van Vorst.
In the Season; London Films. Illus. William Dean Howells.
Plant Life in the Desert. Illus. E. Ingersoll.
International Arbitration. Illus. J. Bassett Moore.
The Later Day of Alchemy. W. C. Morgan.
The Truth about Inca Civilisation. Illus. A. F. Baudouin.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 15. Feb.
The Mind of Modern Japan. Dr. W. E. Griffiths.
Religion and Politics in Bourgeoisiers. Prof. Firmin Connort.
The Scientific Study of Religion. Prof. E. D. Starbuck.

House Beautiful.—13, GERRARD STREET, W. 6d. Feb. 15.
Electricity in the Home. Illus. Sir David Salomons.
The Wonders of "Broomhill." Illus.

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. March.
"Caving" at Cheddar. Illus. F. E. Hiley.

Independent Review.—T. FISHER UNWIN. 2s. 6d. March.
The Opportunity of the Next Government. J. L. Hammond.
Scotland's Opportunity. Hector Macpherson.
The Claims of Labour. Arnold Holt.
The Russian Labour Movement. K. Tar.
Recollections of Mr. Gladstone. Charles S. Roundell.
Sabatai Sivi; a Levantine Messiah. H. N. Brailsford.
Watts and National Art. Laurence Binyon.
A Farm School in the Transvaal. An English Teacher.
The Working-Class Inventor. Herbert Spencer Flynt.
Rovio; a Ticinese Village. James Sully.
Mr. F. W. H. Myers's Posthumous Writings. A. Sidgwick.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. March.
Robert Carbery, Priest of the Society of Jesus.
The Friends and Enemies of Books. D. A. Cruse.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND
AVENUE. 6d. Feb. 15.
Imperialism from an Australian Standpoint. E. A. Harney.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER.
2s. Feb. 15.

The Lance as a Cavalry Weapon. Lieut.-Col. C. B. Mayne.
Naval Coaling Ports and Their Garrisons. Major-Gen. Sir A. B. Tullock.
Coaling of Ships of War at Sea and in Harbour. G. C. Mackrow.
The Somaliland Operations, June, 1903, to May, 1904. With Map. Major
E. Cunliffe Owen.
The Irish Infantry Regiment of Dillon and the Irish Stuart Regiments in
the Service of France, 1600—1791. Contd.
Instructions for the Russian Army respecting the Laws and Customs of War
on Land.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. March.
Foreign Ladies married to Distinguished Englishmen. Illus.
Frank Dicksee; a Painter of Modern Life. Illus. Marion Hepworth
Dixon.
Fans of Yesterday and To-day. Illus. Lilian Joy.
A Little Walk in Chelsea. Illus. V. Boyes.
Medicine as a Career for Women. Illus. Grace Ellison.

Law Magazine and Review.—116, CHANCERY LANE. 5s. Feb. 15.
Land Tenure in the Isle of Man. The Attorney-General for the Island.
Comparative Roman Law. James Williams.
State Protection of Subjects Abroad. F. B. Brook.
The Law of Ancient Lights and its Reform. J. Andrew Strahan.
The Abolition of the Professional Criminal. H. J. B. Montgomery.

Leisure Hour.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. March.
Impressions of Parliament. Illus. Contd. Dr. Macnamara.
Dawson; the Capital of the Yukon Territory. Illus. Rev. G. L. Lamont
Gordon.

John Wesley. Illus. Rev. R. Green.
Weevil City. Illus. F. Stevens.
A Day in a Weaving Shed. Priscilla E. Moulder.
The Pastor's Account Book, 1768-1780. A. McI. Cleland.
The Royal Engineers. Illus.

Leslie's Monthly Magazine.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.
10 cts. Feb.
Vitus Bering; the Discoverer of Alaska. Illus. Agnes C. Lant.
William Hoffman; a Revolutionary Inventor. Illus. Wallace Armstrong.
Taking Port Arthur; Symposium. Illus.

Library Association Record.—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB
STREET. 1s. Feb. 15.
Some Impressions of American Libraries. L. Stanley Jast.
Practical Accession Work. S. Pitt.
Libraries and Recreation. Edward MacKnight.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Feb. 15.
Comparative Library Law.
Indicators *versus* Card-Charging in Libraries. W. J. Harris.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—PHILADELPHIA. 1s. Feb.
Miss or Mistress? Prof. Albert Schinz.
John Foster Kirk. Editor.

London Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 4d. March.
President Diaz; the Man Who made a Nation. Illus. Mrs. Alec
Tweedie.
Prickles. Illus. Percy Collins.
The Nation's Records. Illus. J. K. Kemmis.
The Romance of Business Photography. Illus. H. C. Lessing.
The Growing Handicap of Marriage. Atlantis.
Fritz Kreisler. Illus. Stephen Bond.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. March.
Time and Tide. L. Jebb.
Rye; a Port of Stranded Pride. E. Hallam Moorhouse.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. Feb.
Rhode Island; a State for Sale. Illus. Lincoln Steffens.
One Hundred Masterpieces of Painting. Concl. Illus. John La Farge.
What is a Lynching? Concl. Illus. Ray Stannard Baker.
Wild Animal Trapping. Illus. A. W. Rolker.
How to save the Corporation. Peter S. Grosscup.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. March.
British Seamen for British Ships. Wulf Rice.
The Profession of Art. Lewis F. Day.
Mole Warfare in Japan.
Diderot; a Fellow-Worker of Voltaire. S. G. Tallentyre.
People Who imagine Vain Things. Marcus Reed.
The Church in the Metropolis.
Kurds and Christians. F. R. Earp.

Missionary Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 2s. cts. Feb.
Missionary Conditions in the Egyptian Sudan. With Map and Illus. Rev.
Charles A. Watson.
The Jubilee of the United Presbyterian Missions. Dr. A. T. Pierson.
The Present Crisis in China. Rev. John R. Hykes.
The Native Christian in India. Rev. John H. Wyckoff.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Feb.
American Authors of To-day. Illus. Richard Le Gallienne.
The House of Bismarck. Illus. E. Saltus.
Who discovered Wagner? W. J. Henderson.
Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Illus. W. C. Roberts.
Strenuous American Diplomats. Illus. Harold Bolce.
Melba in Australia. Illus. J. Aubrey Tyson.
Chief Joseph; the Last of the Indian Chiefs. Illus. Captain Jack Craw-
ford.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. March.
St. Andrew's Church, Holborn. Illus. Dotted Crotchet.
Mendelssohn; Unpublished Letters. Concl.
Horace Vernet's Portrait of Mendelssohn. With Portrait.

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. March.
Republican Policy and the Catholic Church during M. Combes's Ministry.
Emile Combes.
The Command of the Sea in Danger. H. W. Wilson.
The Great Dominion. Countess of Minto.
The Mysterious Case of Sir Antony MacDonnell. F. St. John Morrow.
Agnosticism and National Decay. Rev. William Barry.
An Eton Correspondence.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
The Auxiliary Forces and the War Office. Col. H. LeRoy Lewis.
Man-Power as a Basis of National and Imperial Strength. H. J. Mackinder.
Street Music. Miss Virginia Stephen.
The Industrial Condition of the Country. R. H. Inglis Palgrave.
Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQ., BOSTON. 2s. cts. Feb.
The East Boston Tunnel. Illus. Frederick Rice, Junr.
Olive-Culture in California. Illus. Arthur Inkersley.
On Oriental Railways. Sigmund Krausz.
Albert Hopkins and Williamstown. Illus. Grace G. Niles.
Nathaniel Miles; a Clergyman of Old. Nathan H. Withington.
The Dorothea Dix Hall in Boston. Illus. Margaret S. Turner.
The Value of Formal Training. Flora Bridges.
Vera Cruz; Past and Present. Illus. G. F. Paul.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. March.
Bonn University and Trinity College. J. M. O'Sullivan.
Nationality within the Empire. W. F. Dennehy.
Bacon and Modern Language Bankruptcy. Rev. W. A. Sutton.
The Tribal Occupier and Sir John Davis. Arthur Clerly.
Religious Songs of Connacht. Contd. Dr. Douglas Hyde.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. March.
Democracy and Reaction. John Morley.
The Breakdown of Russian Finances. Dr. E. J. Dillon.
Rome and the Reformation; a Rejoinder. Lady Wimborne.
The Morality of Nature. Prince Kropotkin.
G. F. Watts. Sir William B. Richmond.
The Experiment of "Impressionism." Sir Philip Burne-Jones.
The Zodiacal Light. Rev. Edmund Ledger.
The Story of the Golden Mist. William Schooling.
War Dogs. Major E. Hautonville Richardson.
Portraits of Some Indian Women. Cornelia Sorabji.
The Greek Mysteries and the Gospel Narrative. Slade Butler.
The Renewal of the Japanese Alliance. O. Eltzbacher.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Feb.
Japanese Problems. Count Okuma.
Publicity of Election Expenditures. P. Belmont.
Spanish Treaty Claims. C. Kennedy.
Financing the National Theatre. J. S. Metcalfe.
Results of the South Polar Campaign. Dr. J. Scott Keltie.
The Gothic in the Cathedrals and Churches of France. A. Rodin.
Should College Students study? C. F. Thwing.
Railway Rates. W. M. Grinnell.
Lessons of the War for America and England. Lieut.-Col. A. W. A.
Pollock.
The Political Economist and the Public. J. H. Hollander.
Biography. W. R. Thayer.
Conditions in Morocco. P. F. Bayard.
Poverty; Suggested Remedies. G. P. Brett.

Occasional Papers.—3, LANSDOWNE TERRACE, BOURNEMOUTH. 1s.
Feb. 15.
The True Outlook of the Novelist. Richard Curle.
Protective Colouring. Evelyn Wanklyn.
Lorenzo Steccchetti. Jessie Batten.
Nature and the Poets. J. C. Wright.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Feb.
Ghost-Making Extraordinary. Illus. Henry R. Evans.
The History and Significance of the Rosetta Stone. Dr. Paul Carus.
Pagan Christs. Dr. Paul Carus.
The Views of Shinto Revival Scholars regarding Ethics. Harris L. Latham.

Assyrian Poems on the Immortality of the Soul. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.

Overland Monthly.—SAN FRANCISCO. 15 cts. Feb.
Filipino Literature and Drama. A. S. Riggs.
The Yellow Peril So-Called. T. Wilson.
Pony Sport in California. P. C. Clark.
The Passing of the Texas Cowboy and the Big Ranches. W. R. Draper.
Ventura Lemon-Culture. W. A. Tenney.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. March.
The Salvation Army Shelter; London at Prayer. Illus. Charles Morley.
Building the Dover Harbour. Illus. Harold J. Shepstone.
Pearling and Pearl Divers. Illus. Robert M. Macdonald.
The Prime Minister in the House of Commons. Illus. Dr. Macnamara.
Personalities of the Paris Press. Illus. Chas. Dawbarn.
Gales of Wind. Illus. J. Conrad.
Personalities in Parliament. Illus. F. J. Higginbottom.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. March.
The Athletic Frenchman. Illus. L. Middleton.
Tale-Telling as a Profession. Illus. J. A. Middleton.
London's Factory Girls; the Heart of Things. Illus. Miss Olive C. Malvery.
A British Cruiser in Battle Array. Illus. H. Russell.
People I have read. Illus. Stuart Cumberland.

Postivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. March.
Russia and Europe. Prof. E. S. Beesly.
Prof. Flint on the Classification of the Sciences. H. Gordon Jones.
The Decay of Parliament. F. Harrison.
Christian Revivals. S. H. Swinny.
Socialism and the Economic Man. W. M. Lightbody.

Practical Teacher.—PATERNOSTER ROW. 3d. March.
A French Secondary School.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. March.
A Walk in the Fields near Jerusalem. Illus. May Crommelin.
The American "Church Nursery." Illus. Miss E. L. Banks.
Child-Drudges. Illus. E. S. Curry.
The Welsh Revival and the Torrey-Alexander Mission. Rev. F. B. Meyer.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. March.
Manchester Central (Cheshire Lines). Illus. J. T. Lawrence.
The Wrexham, Mold, and Connah's Quay Railway. Illus. T. R. Perkins.
Locomotive Practice and Performance. Illus. Contd. Chas. Rous-Marten.
The Paris Metropolitan Railway: the French Tube. Illus. Lionel Weiner.

Is First-Class Travelling decreasing? Illus. H. Macfarlane.
The Signals at King's Cross. Illus. W. E. Edwards.

Review of Reviews.—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. March.

Santo Domingo and the United States. Illus. John Bassett Moore.
The Rise of La Follette. With Portrait. Walter Wellman.
The Doom of Russian Autocracy. Dr. E. J. Dillon.
A Civic Awakening at Washington. Illus. Max West.
The Civil Service under Roosevelt. Illus. W. B. Shaw.
The Post Office; Its Facts and Its Possibilities. Illus. R. R. Bowker.
The Great Religious Revival. Illus. W. T. Stead.
Some Recent Types of Lifeboats. Illus. A. Gradenwitz.
Political Movements in the North-West. Charles Baldwin Cheney.
What the People read in the Balkans. Illus.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. Jan.

General Nogi. With Portrait.
General Kuropatkin. With Portrait.
Flax-Milling in New Zealand. Illus. E. Isitt.
Artesian Irrigation in Central Queensland. Illus. The Editor.
Interviews on Topics of the Month:—
Mr. Abe Bailey on South Africa.
Mme. Novikoff on the Anglo-Russian Crisis.
Dr. Rainy on the Scottish Church Crisis.
South Africa after the War. W. T. Stead.
First Impressions of the Theatre. W. T. Stead.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDW. STANFORD. 1s. 6d. Feb. 15.

Botanical Survey of Forfar and Fife. Contd. With Map, and Illus. William G. Smith.
Letters from Morocco.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. March.
Indian Types. With Portraits. George B. Grinnell.
Italian Recollections. Illus. Contd. May King Waddington.
Three Days on the Volga. Illus. Capt. T. Bentley Mott.
Government Education. Illus. F. A. Vanderlip.
Recent Mural Decorations by E. H. Blashfield. Illus. William Walton.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. March.
The Royal Family of Italy. Illus. Felicia Buttz Clark.
How to study Pictures. Illus. Contd. Charles H. Caffin.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. March.
Manuel Garcia and His Friends. Illus. M. Sterling MacKinlay.
A Saunter in Soho. Illus. G. R. Sims.
Some Marvels of Delicate Mechanism. Illus. A. Williams.
Nothing New under the Sun. Illus.
Memoirs of Sarah Bernhardt. Illus. Contd.
My Favourite Caricature; Examples Selected by the Subjects. Illus. Frederick Dolman.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. March.
John Knox. Illus. Principal T. M. Lindsay.
The Revival in Wales. Illus. B. G. Evans.
The Dutch Colony in London and Its Church. Illus. C. T. Bateman.
A Railway Excursion in Madagascar. Illus. Rev. J. Sibree.
John Wycliffe. Rev. F. B. Meyer.
Through Moab and Edom to Petra. Illus. A. Forder.
New Hymns in "Ancient and Modern." Rev. H. Smith.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. March.
Memories of Brighton. Illus. Rev. J. B. Figgis.
Richard Lovett. Illus. Rev. A. R. Buckland.
The Normal College for the Blind. Illus. Beatrice Heron-Maxwell.
Recollections of a Literary Life. Illus. Sarah Tytler.
Summer beside the Blue Bosphorus. Illus. Margaret Macgregor.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. March.
Lifeboat Heroes; To the Memory of the Brave. Illus. York Hopewell.
John Greenleaf Whittier. Illus. W. Garrett Horder.
Some Suggestions on Social Service. Rev. F. W. Head.
Captain Woodward—Christian. Illus. Isabel M. Hamill.
The Welsh Revival. Illus. Jessie Ackermann.

Technics.—NEWNES. 9d. Feb. 15.
The Fibrous Constituents of Papers. Illus. Clayton Beadle.
The Electro-Magnetic Theory. Contd. Illus. Edwin Edser.
Cutting, Grinding, and Mounting Rock Sections. Illus. G. Howard Adye.
Roosters. Illus. Harold N. Broughton.
The Elements of Chemical Engineering. Contd. Dr. J. Grossmann.
Some Common Defects in Timber, and Their Causes. Illus. Harold Busbridge.
Mortars and Cements. Illus. Brysson Cunningham.
Recent Developments in Gas and Oil Engines. Illus. Thos. Holgate.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. March.
Taxation; Its Facts, Fallacies, and Curiosities. Benjamin Taylor.
Scientific Bird's-Nesting. Rev. S. Cornish Watkins.
From South to North in Spain. Helen H. Colvill.
The Blancs of Monte Carlo.
Viterbo; a Byway. H. J. Matheson.

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. Feb. 15.
"Theologia Germanica." Mrs. Eveline Lander.
The Perfect Sermon; or, The Asclepius. G. R. S. Mead.
Concerning the Sportsman. Edith Ward.
Pseudo-Scientific Speculations. W. X.
Mental Delusions. C. Jinarajadasa.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. March.
Church and Schools; Interview with Canon Cleworth. With Portrait. F. E. Hamer.

The New Play at Ober-Ammergau. Illus. A Wanderer.
My South African Experiences. One of the "Mission of Help."
The Revival of Learning and the Presage of Change. Illus. E. Hermitage Day.

Emigration To-day. Illus. One Interested.
Nicholas Braythwaite; a Scholar of Oxford. F. Godfrey.
Stave Kirks and Their History. Illus. M. Macmillan Maclean.
Some English Representations of Our Lord's Life. Illus. A. H. Collins.
Life in a Women's Settlement in London. Eleanor M. Macgregor.
My First Sermon. Canon Horsley.

Westminster Review.—MARLBOROUGH. 2s. 6d. March.

The Government and Redistribution. J. Herlihy.
"Free Trade, Free Land, Peace." Arthur Withy.
How the Vote has affected Womanhood in Colorado. Ignota.
The Evolution of the Male. Frances Swiney.
The Irish Party and the Voluntary Schools. T. B. McCall.
The State and Parental Responsibility. W. M. Lightbody.
Moncur Daniel Conway. Walter Lloyd.
Episcopal Budgets. Alfred Fellows.
Arbitration and Government Employés. S. W. Belderson.
Pigs' Meat. D. C. Pedder.
Education in the Transvaal. Alfred A. MacCullagh.
George Eliot's Place in Literature. William A. Sibbald.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. March.
Eight Years among the Afghans. Illus. Mrs. K. Daly.
Through Japan on Foot. Illus. Contd. Marguerite Roby.
A School of Fishing in Belgium. Illus. A. Pittcairn-Knowles.
The Voyage of the *Lakotois*. A. E. Pratt.
In the Wombeyan Caves, New South Wales. Illus. F. S. Hartnell.
The Brigands of Sardinia. Illus. R. Simboli.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. March.
W. Frank Calderon. Illus. John Oldcastle.
Electricity in the Railway Service. Illus. Chas. H. Grinling.
Some Walking Encyclopedias. Illus. Harry Furniss.
The Rogues of a Zoo. Illus. A. W. Rolker.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. March.
The Work of Mrs. Adrian Hope. Illus. Marie A. Belloc.
Ladies of the Admiralty and Navy. Illus. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
A Group of Southern Holiday Resorts; Symposium. Illus.

World To-day.—67, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cts. Feb.
The Westerner. With Portraits. F. H. Spearman.
Outposts of Empire. Illus. W. S. Harwood.
How Railroads build up the West. Illus. R. I. Cuyler.
California: the Land of Sunshine. Illus. Henry Kingman.
The Conquest of the Mountains. Illus. Henry F. Cope.
The Growth of Population in the Mississippi Valley. F. A. Ogg.
Culture in the West. Illus. Shailer Matthews.
Chicago; the Capital of the New West. Illus. J. Farson.

World's Work and Play.—HEINEMANN. 1s. March.
After the Motor Show. Illus. Henry Norman.
The Automobile Amateur in 1905. Illus. An Amateur.
The Urgent Need of Land Law Reform. J. H. Whitley.
Air and the Public Health. C. N. Saleeby.
Will it pay to electrify Our Railways? Illus. H. G. Archer.
J. W. Alexander. Illus. Chas. H. Caffin.
The Great Work of London University.
The Training given at an Agricultural College. Illus. Home Counties.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Monatschrift.—ALEXANDER DUNCKER, BERLIN. 2 Mk. Feb.
Germany and England. Dr. T. Schiemann.
Museums. Dr. A. Dresdner.
Conservatives and Liberals. Concl. W. von Massow.
Friedrich Ratzel. Prof. K. Hassert.
How the Dutch became a Nation. Dr. F. C. Schultheiss.
Ocean Service of To-day. Concl. Dr. G. Schott.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 2 Mk. per qr. Feb.
Prince Chlodwig zu Hohenlohe-Schillingsfürst, 1816-1846. Concl. F. Curtius.
The Development of the Socialist Novel. Friedrich Fürst von Wrede.
Reminiscences. Concl. Freiherr von Loë.
The Letters of Rudolf von Bennigsen. Concl. H. Oncken.
The Russo-Japanese War. Concl. Gen. von Lignitz.
Doctors and Laymen. Dr. Naunyn.
Lunatic Asylums and Their Management. C. Pelman.
Port Arthur. E. Freiherr von der Goltz.
Letters of Queen Louisa to Her Governor. Dr. B. Krieger.
Sadown. Concl. Germain Bapst.
The Theatre in Vienna. Ilka Horowitz-Barnay.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEOR. PARTEL, BERLIN. 6 Mk. per qr. Feb.
Ernst von Wildenbruch. G. Ellinger.
State and Society in a Great Modern War. Concl. Gen. W. von Blume.
Recent Excavations in the Roman Forum. F. von Oppeln-Bronikowski.
Unpublished Letters, etc., of Count Tolstoy. Concl. A. Hess.
Blindness in Adults. Prof. K. Schmidt-Rimpler.
Tokyo. Graf Vay von Vaya and zu Luskod.
The New Powers in the Pacific. E. Fitger.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Feb.
Thuringian and Other Pottery. Illus. E. Zimmermann and Others.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—MARTEN WARNECK, BERLIN. 3 Mk. per qr. Feb.
Instinct, Understanding, Reason. A. Splittgerber.
Fritz Reuter's Religion. Pastor Hoops.

Nord und Süd.—SIEBENHUFENERSTR. 11, DRESLAU. 2 Mk. Feb.
Baalbec. With Plans. A. Thümmel.
Jakob Caro. With Portrait. Prof. J. Partsch.
Ibsen's "Peer Gynt." H. Larsson.
Canrobert's Reminiscences. H. Lindau.

Sozialistische Monatshefte.—BEUTHSTR. 2, BERLIN. 50 Pf. Feb.
Miners' Strikes. Max Schippel.
Social Democrats in Prussia. E. Bernstein.
Misdemeanours of Soldiers. Ernst Keller.
The Black Danger in America. Dr. F. Hertz.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 2 fr. Feb.
Cardinal Langénieux. J. Zamiatki.
Social Questions at the Congress of the "Action Libérale Populaire." C. de Montenon.

Labour Contracts. V. de Clercq.
Workmen's Associations in Holland. A. Bisbuyck.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 25s. per ann. Feb.
The Food Theory. H. de Varnigny.
John Ruskin. Concl. B. Gravel.
Louis XVII. in Switzerland. Concl. E. A. Navielle.
Maximov in Search of the Plant Germ—Chenn. M. Delines.
Port Arthur. E. Tallichet.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 fr. 50c. Feb. 10.
The Workman's Budget in the Nineteenth and in the Twentieth Century. A. de Foville.

The Pollak-Virag Telegraph; a Very Wonderful Telegraph. Illus. Chas. H. Garland.
Work for the Willing. George Turnbull.
Wilhelmsdorf; a German Labour Colony. W. Harbutt Dawson.
To-morrow's Weather. Clarence Rook.
The Culture of Watercress. Illus. W. Bovill.
H. M. Customs. Illus.

Yale Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 75 cts. Feb.
The Anatomy of a Great Railway System. H. T. Newcomb.
City-Made Charters. Milo R. Maltbie.
Some Interesting Features of a Recent Law. A. Purves.
Workmen's Insurance in Germany. Concl. N. Pinkus.
German Workmen's Insurance. H. W. Farnam.

Young Man.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. March.
Cornwall; In the Pleasant Duchy. Illus.
Sir George Bruce; Interview. Illus. G. A. Lea-k.
Ruskin Hall, Oxford; the People's University. Illus. Robert Guthrie.
The Secret of Long Life. Illus. Phi. Rho. Chi.

Young Woman.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. March.
The Tragedy of the Home-Worker; Interview with Mr. Thomas Holmes. Illus. E. J.
The Pleasures and Perils of the Tea-Pot. Dr. J. Robertson Wallace.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN. 10 Mk. 80 Pf. per ann. Feb.

Manchuria and Port Arthur. A. Huonder.
Confessional Movement of Population in Switzerland, 1850-1900. H. A. Krose.
Loisy and the Author of the Fourth Gospel. J. Knabenbauer.
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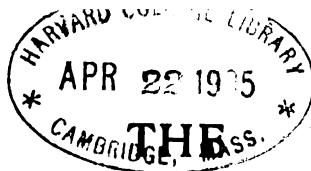
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REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, April 1st, 1905.

The Battle of Mukden.

The Russians and the Japanese have clashed in force at last, and the Japanese have emerged victorious from one of the bloodiest

battles of modern times. The Battle of Mukden began at the end of February and terminated on March 12th by the defeat and rout of the Russian Army. It is stated—but no authentic figures are available—that the Japanese had 500,000 men in the field, if not more. The Russians had 400,000 in strongly entrenched but immensely extended lines. The main outlines of the fight can be easily stated. When the battle began the Russian forces were disposed as follows:—

WEST.	CENTRE.	EAST.
2nd Army, Kaulbars.	3rd Army, Bilderling.	1st Army, Linievitch.

Mukden lying behind the Russian centre.

They were attacked by the Japanese armies, disposed as follows:—

WEST.	CENTRE.	EAST.
3rd Army, Nogi.	4th Army, Nodzu.	1st Army, Kuroki.
2nd Army, Oku.		

In the first five days Nogi and Oku enveloped Kaulbars, drove in his front, and threatened the railway in the rear of Mukden. Meanwhile, the other armies were engaged all along the line. The Japanese lost heavily, but they held Kuropatkin from coming to the assistance of Kaulbars. A furious counter attack by the Russians upon Oku and Nogi was so nearly succeeding that for a moment victory seemed quivering in the balance. The Japanese, however, hurried up reinforcements, and the situation was saved. Kuroki had driven in and pierced the lines of Linievitch. Nogi, on the West, was threatening to establish himself across the Russian line of retreat. On March 9th, Kuropatkin finding it impossible to hold Mukden, gave the order for retreat.

Linievitch retired in good order, but the armies of Kaulbars and Bilderling suffered heavily. By March 12th the Russian armies were twenty-six miles north of Mukden, and the Japanese victory was assured

Decisive?

The Battle of Mukden was the first in which a million troops were engaged. The carnage was frightful. The Japanese admit a loss of 57,000, which means 100,000, for they ignore all slightly wounded soldiers in their casualty lists. The Russians have issued no returns, but 40,000 men, starving and despairing, were captured at Mukden. The carnage in the hurried retreat must have been terrible. The Japanese estimate the Russian losses at 175,000, including prisoners. It is probable that the two forces lost 250,000 men killed and wounded. But the victory, though complete, was not decisive. The Russians appear to have still kept an army, 250,000 strong, in a fighting condition, and they seem to have carried off most of their artillery. If the Japanese had been able to join hands across the railway, Kuropatkin would have been caught as in a trap. He escaped just in time, and the Japanese have still to face a strong Russian army that, despite its enormous losses, still shows front against the foe. Kuropatkin, by order of the Tsar, has changed places with General Linievitch, Russian of the Russians. But the situation can hardly be mended by swopping horses when crossing the stream.

A Triumph of Organisation.

The most marvellous thing about the battle is that their respective Governments were able to feed and supply with powder and shot such enormous hosts operating so far from their base, in a desolate country, in the depth of winter. We found it difficult enough to feed our tiny army in the veldt.

Yet the Russians, with only one railway line at their disposal, have fed and supplied half a million of men 6,000 miles away. The Japanese exploit was hardly less notable, although they were nearer home. The sufferings of the combatants from cold, hunger, and untended wounds must have been horrible. To keep rations going for a fortnight, when the battle was raging all along a seventy-mile front, was no small achievement. One wonders how it was done. Done it must have been, somehow; for although troops may fight two days without food, not even Japanese can fight for a fortnight on an empty stomach. The Russian administration may be, and no doubt is, very corrupt, but it succeeded, according to the official figures, in sending 775,000 officers and men to the front, 150,000 horses, and 1,500 pieces of artillery. As there were, at the outside, some 50,000 men in Manchuria when the war broke out, and Gen. Linievitch has not more than 250,000 men, the Russians must have lost from death, wounds, capture, and disease at least a quarter of a million men since the war began. There are, probably, 150,000 along the Siberian railway and at stations in the rear, but even if that number were doubled, the Russian losses must have been terrific.

**Peace
or
Passive
Resistance?**

The loss of life is not regarded as seriously in Russia as it is in this country. A nation of 140 millions, which is increasing at the rate of two millions per annum, thinks little of a death roll which would appal Western nations. The lack of money is a more serious matter. Signs were not lacking last month that the French investor is drawing in his purse-string. The issue of the new loan of £24,000,000 was postponed, and even if this sum be forthcoming, it is but a fraction of the money that will be needed. Dire financial necessity will,



General Linievitch.

The new leader of the Russian army in Manchuria, Nicolai Petrovitch Linievitch, was born in 1838, and has risen from the infantry ranks. He is a plain, straightforward fighter, whose chief exploit was the march to Peking in 1900, when he received a wound which has made him permanently lame.

it is argued, compel the Russians to make peace. But on what terms? The general belief is that the Japanese will insist upon an indemnity. Russians say that rather than burden themselves with another hundred millions of debt in order to enable the Japanese to buy or build a navy that would dominate the Pacific, they will prefer to let the war go on for ever. At the worst they can withdraw into Siberia, and bleed the Japanese to death by imposing on them the necessity of keeping their forces on a war footing. They may lose Vladivostok.

That depends upon the Baltic fleet, which is still a formidable factor which will have to be disposed of before the Russians will consider the game is up. If, however, Admiral Rodjestvensky goes to the bottom with all his ships, even then Russia might argue that she need not make peace. Japan cannot assail her in St. Petersburg or even at Irkutsk. Why should she pay an indemnity in order to make peace when to do so would only weaken her resources and strengthen those of her adversary? We may depend upon it the Russians will elect to try a war of passive resistance rather than make a peace that confirms Japan in her acquisitions and provides her with a new fleet at Russia's expense.

**How This
Would Affect Us.**

There is one point of view from which such a decision on the part of Russia might not be altogether to be deplored. So long as Russia refuses to make peace there can be no question of the conversion of the present Anglo-Japanese treaty into the hard-and-fast fighting alliance which appears to be desired in some quarters both in Tokyo and in London. If Russia continues to be in a state of passive war with Japan, falling back before Oyama as Alexander the First fell back before Napoleon, we can only enter upon such an alliance if we mean

instantly to declare war against Russia. It will be said, no doubt, that such a state of suspended hostilities will be very detrimental to the world's peace, and that it will be a severe strain upon Russia's resources. But if Russia were to reconcile herself to the loss of all Asia east of Lake Baikal for a time, until she had doubled the Siberian railway, developed her gold mines, and built a new fleet, it would not necessarily involve a greater strain upon her resources than if she made peace. She would, at least, have saved herself the payment of £100,000,000 indemnity. She would compel Japan to keep constantly mobilised a large army in Manchuria, and to drain her resources in building a new navy. There need be no fighting, only a constant menace of attack. These considerations may induce Japan to waive her demand for an indemnity. They, at least, can understand the Asiatic temperament of the Russians. Russians are like the Chinese, who, when they embark on a war, think nothing of halting their army to plough and sow the land, to wait till the grain is harvested, and then to resume their march.

The Outlook.

Of course this state of passive war is, after all, not very different from the armed peace of the modern world. France for twenty years trained her whole youth with the avowed object of waging the War of Revenge upon Germany. France had to make peace, for she wanted to rid her territory of the invader. But Russia is under no such necessity. The Japanese occupy none of her territory. Even if they occupied Saghalien and captured Vladivostok, neither loss would seriously affect Russia's safety or prosperity. If the Japanese armies ventured to invade Siberia, Russia would have a chance of avenging her defeats which she could not otherwise hope for. Neither Germany, Austria, nor Britain would be very much distressed if Russia adopted a policy

which practically kept her fighting arm in a Japanese handcuff. Meanwhile Russia could be putting her house in order, reorganising her armies, rebuilding her fleet. The Disraelian maxim, that everything comes to him who knows how to wait, is nowhere better appreciated than in St. Petersburg. The chapter of accidents may always be depended upon, and, in any case, she need never fear to be in a worse plight than she is to-day. As for her internal troubles, the adoption of a policy which rendered it impossible to bring the army back from the Far East would have, among other advantages, the avoidance of the distribution of a quarter of a million beaten and angry troops over the length and breadth of European Russia.

There are two contingencies which Russian statesmen will have to face and to weigh very deliberately before adopting this policy of Passive Warfare. One is the possibility that the crisis may become acute by the death of the Empress, a renewal on a vaster scale of the Boxer movement, or a revolution in the South. Japan, it need hardly be remarked, will not sit supine. If Russia refuses to make peace, preferring to remain on the defensive, Japan will be almost certain to attempt to realise her Chinese ambitions.



General Kaulbars.

Her prestige will be at its zenith at Peking. A Japanned China is quite within the bounds of possibility. Before the war Field-Marshal Yamagata visited China, and in Mr. Alfred Stead's book he gave it as his deliberate opinion that—

Granted a strong Emperor, it would be more easy to change China than it was to change Japan. Theoretically, everything is rather along the line of the described changes, and a strong Emperor could take advantage of the state of things and lead China upwards. I think that under such circumstances the Chinese could be trained to become excellent soldiers, and with China's almost infinite resources of men and treasure, a strong Emperor could have at his command a most powerful army. If this were to be accomplished China might become a very serious menace to all the neighbouring nations.

The Field-Marshal does not see any such Emperor

in the offing, but he might turn up any day, or if none such can be produced in China, a substitute *pro tem.* might be found in the Mikado. According to the Chinese reformer, Mr. Sen, who is lecturing up and down this country, China is on the verge of revolution. If Japan placed herself at the head of such a revolution, who knows what might happen?

**Our
Position in
Asia.**

The reverberation of the Japanese victories will make it more than ever necessary that Europeans who hold dominion in Asia should comport themselves civilly towards their Asiatic fellow-subjects. Especially must Anglo-Indians abate that detestable "side" which the most of them assume in their dealings with natives. Among the outward and visible signs by which this change of heart should be manifested to the world, the recall of Lord Curzon is urgently necessary. The advent of a Liberal Government at home, ought promptly to be followed by the installation of a new Viceroy at Calcutta. Fortunately, in Lord Selborne, the *pro tem.* High Commissioner in South Africa, they will have a trustworthy successor ready to hand. Lord Curzon began well. He has degenerated. He forced the Empire into the buccaneering expedition into Thibet against the counsel of his own Commander-in-Chief, and he would have involved us in the immeasurable disaster of a new Afghan war if he had not been peremptorily overruled from home. His recent utterances have given just offence to the educated Hindus, and it is a cause for profound thankfulness that the time of his removal draws near. A Viceroy to whom an Afghan war is regarded as other than an intolerable and Imperial disaster is a Viceroy who ought to be recalled by telegram the moment his bellicose designs are known to the Government at home.

**The
Paramountcy
of
the Pacific.**

We are all talking glibly of the advent of Japan to the ranks of the Great Powers. "We are seven" — seven Great Powers, Japan being the seventh. But what these complacent optimists forget is that while in the world we may be seven, in the Pacific there is now only one, and Japan is that one. The paramountcy of the Pacific has now passed to the Island Empire, and henceforth, until she loses the sovereignty of the seas, her word is law. If she chose to order the Germans out of Kiao-Chau or the English out of Wei-Hai-Wei, Japan is She who must be obeyed. Only by an Anglo-American combination could Japan be dethroned. Of course this is assuming that the Russian Baltic fleet does not dispose of Admiral Togo. But naval power does

not depend only on fleets in being. The strongest fleet without coaling stations and bases of supply is powerless. Therein Japan has an advantage. In the Pacific she is at home. Europeans are foreigners. Henceforth, it seems as if we shall only be permitted to remain there on sufferance, and on good behaviour. The Kaiser is probably reflecting complacently upon the prophetic foresight which inspired his famous personal appeal to the nations of Christendom to arise and arm themselves against the threatened peril from the Far East. But now it is probably too late.

**The Peril
in
the Near East.**

The Sick Man of Stamboul, who is always going to die, and never gives up the ghost, is a constant source of anxiety to the Russians. If only he were strong enough to hold his own they would feel at ease. But who knows how soon the incipient rebellion of the Arabs may burst into a blaze? If the Sultan could no more depend upon his Arab regiments, a situation would arise in which Russia might find it mightily inconvenient to be even in a passive state of war in the Far East. War may break out with Bulgaria at any moment. It is never well to count too confidently upon catastrophes even in the rottenest of Empires, but if Russia's rivals were to seize the opportunity in order to plant a German princeling at Constantinople, what could Russia do? The situation is pre-eminently one that calls for wary walking, and although the balance of advantage may seem to be heavily in favour of no peace, the alternative of passive resistance is fraught with dangers more formidable than appears at first sight.

**The Kaiser
in
Morocco.**

As if affairs in the Far East were not critical enough, the Kaiser has suddenly decided to use his holiday trip for the purpose of troubling the tranquillity, if not the peace, of the world by visiting Morocco. These pleasure trips of the Kaiser to Eastern potentates bode no good to Europe. His visit to the Sultan, almost before he had washed the blood of the massacred Armenians from the streets of Constantinople, is not forgotten in the East. Now his visit to Morocco, just at a time when France is trying to set on foot that policy of pacific permeation which she has been free to adopt since the Anglo-French Convention, seems eminently calculated to make mischief. According to a *Times* telegram from Tangier:—

Germany refuses any discussion whatever with France on the Morocco question on the ground that any agreements or arrangements between any of the Powers whatsoever regarding that country must, by the very fact of their existence, call in question

the absolute integrity of Morocco, and the absolute sovereignty of the Sultan, both of which Germany insists must be maintained intact.

But last April in the Reichstag Count von Bülow declared—

From the point of view of German interests we have no objection to make to this convention . . . as far as Morocco, its most important part, is concerned. Our interests there, as in the Mediterranean in general, are mainly economic. So that we, too, have every advantage in the prevalence of tranquillity and order in Morocco. We have no reason to fear, moreover, that our economic interests in Morocco are to be slighted or prejudicially affected by the act of any Power whatever.

Why, then, this sudden advertisement by the Imperial visit of Germany's determination to ignore the Convention and support the absolute sovereignty of the Sultan?

**The
Salt of the Earth
Speech.**

Before starting on his mysterious mission, the Kaiser made one of those flamboyant speeches with which he from time to time alarms and amuses mankind. Speaking at Bremen, he recalled the inward rage with which, while a boy, he had reflected upon the dishonour done to the German flag by the weakness of its navy. That inward rage had inspired his naval policy, and now he exulted in

the possession of a strong navy. Not, of course, for aggression, for "every German warship launched is a new guarantee for peace on earth; every new warship makes it more impossible for our enemies to attack us, and makes us more valuable as allies." That he has a shrewd eye on the acquisition of allies appears from the passage in his speech in which he admitted that he dreamed of a world Empire in which the world supremacy of the Hohenzollerns was to be attained by alliances. His exact words are thus reported:—

Alexander the Great, Napoleon I., and all the great war heroes swam in blood, and left behind them enslaved peoples who took the first opportunity of rising in rebellion and destroying their empires. My dream of a world-empire is that of a German Empire which shall be regarded on all sides as a quiet, honest, and peaceable neighbour. If history has ever to record the existence of a German world-empire or a world-supremacy of the Hohenzollerns, that supremacy will not be based on conquests gained by the sword, but on mutual confidence between ourselves and other nations which are striving after similar objects.

The most characteristic passage in his speech was the last:—

God in heaven would never have taken so much trouble with our German fatherland and with our people if He had not intended that we should achieve great things on earth. We Germans are the salt of the earth, but we must prove ourselves worthy of our great mission. If we fulfil our duty we shall be regarded on all sides with respect as a trustworthy and reliable people.

Providence has invested too heavily in German Stock not to see to it that a due dividend is forthcoming. But if the salt of the earth should lose its savour what would become of the dividend on the Divine investments?

**Fiscalitis
in
Extremis.**

The misfortunes of the Fiscal Reformers last month can only be paralleled by the disasters of the Russians in Manchuria. Poor Mr. Chamberlain, in retreat at Folkestone, must feel a profound sympathy with General Kuropatkin in his retreat from Mukden. And in his case, as in that of the Russians, the end is not yet. He knew he had not captured the country. But he did imagine that he had captured the Conservative party organisation. So insolent was he, that he resented, with the arrogance of a conqueror, the decision of the Conservative whip that Lord Hugh Cecil, the future leader of the Conservative Party, ought not to be opposed at Greenwich because he had combined a loyal support of the Conservative Government with a stout adherence to Free Trade. His Fiscal Reformers, defying the party whip, started an opposition candidate. Mr. Chamberlain announced that he would speak in Greenwich in opposition to Lord Hugh Cecil, and his official organ publicly poured ridicule and



The New Protestant Cathedral in Berlin.

(It cost £600,000 and took twelve years to build.)



F. C. G. in the "Westminster Gazette."

[March 28.

Master (?) of the Situation.

C.-B.: "Come oot!"

ARTHUR: "Ye may threaten and scold as much as ye like, but I'll no be bullied, and I'll show who's maister. I'll no come oot."

contempt upon the half-way-house of Retaliation constructed by Mr. Balfour to shield his followers from the pelting storm of Protectionist fury. Retaliation, said the Tariff Reform League Circular to the Press, was always futile. Now it is damned. This was the last audacious bluff of a political desperado. The party organisation stood to its guns in defence of Lord Hugh Cecil, the great authority of the late Lord Salisbury was authoritatively invoked to curse the policy of Mr. Chamberlain, and the imposture collapsed. Mr. Chamberlain, it was discovered, had not even captured the party.

**The Sequel
of
the D  b  c  .**

The Unionist Party was rent in twain by the feud between the leaders. Before the development of this quarrel about Greenwich, the party possessed sufficient cohesion to defeat Mr. Winston Churchill's resolution condemning the policy of Protectionist preference by carrying the previous question. The previous question is simply an evasion of the issue. But so distracted is the Unionist majority that it was regarded as no small triumph of party discipline that the Government whips were able to get a majority of forty-two for the proposition that

the question be not put. That was the high-water mark of party union. They could agree to vote against expressing any opinion, but for no more definite proposition. But after the split about Lord Hugh Cecil's candidature they could not even be got to do this. Mr. Ainsworth moved a resolution condemning Mr. Chamberlain's policy one week, and Mr. Walton in the following week moved another condemning in round set terms Mr. Balfour's policy of Retaliation. As the Balfourians would not vote against the former, nor Chamberlain's men against the latter, Mr. Balfour calmly announced that he would ignore the discussion and his party would refrain from taking part in the division. As a result, the motion condemning Mr. Chamberlain's policy was carried by 254 votes to 2, while that recording a condemnation of the Prime Minister's policy of Retaliation was carried *nemine contradicente*.



Westminster Gazette.]

Consolation at Folkestone.

FIRST TARIFF REFORMER: "Not very lively—is it?"

SECOND TARIFF REFORMER: "There's one consolation. It's going to be just as bad for Arthur next week."

[The "open question," having been applied to Mr. Chamberlain's policy, is now to be applied to Mr. Balfour's official policy.]

**John Bull's
Fine.**

The introduction of Army estimates which falsify the solemn assurance of the War Secretary last year that he would not be responsible for any reorganisation scheme "which would not convey the promise of a very substantial reduction," disagreeably reminds us that under this Government peace brings no abatement of the burdens of militarism. They now amount to £29,813,000, showing an increase of £913,000. At present we are at peace with all the world, but we are keeping up an expenditure on our Army and Navy £50,000,000 a year greater than was regarded as ample for all our Imperial requirements before the present Government took office. This is not due to the increased armaments of our neighbours, as Lord Avebury has just reminded us. The increase of the Army and Navy expenditure of Russia, Germany, France, and Italy all put together amounted in the same period only to £27,000,000. Fifty millions a year represents the equivalent to three per cent. interest on a new national debt of £1,666,000,000. That is the penalty John Bull has had to pay for entrusting his affairs to the management



Photo by

[Elliott and Fry.]

Earl Cawdor.

(The new First Lord of the Admiralty, in succession to the Earl of Selborne.)

of the Jingo party. And yet, with all this enormously increased expenditure, no one ventures to assert that we are either safer or stronger than we were before this mad and criminal revel began.

**Changes
in
the Ministry.**

Last month two conspicuous figures disappeared from the Cabinet. Lord Selborne has left the Admiralty in order to fill Lord Milner's place for a while in South Africa. The new First Lord is the Earl of Cawdor, formerly Chairman of the Great Western Railway—a rank outsider—to whose appointment no one has made any objection, because Sir John Fisher being First Sea Lord, it is understood the duties of the First Lord are honorary and ornamental. Much more serious was the change entailed by the disappearance of Mr. Wyndham. The scandal attaching to the censure which he allowed to be passed upon Sir Antony MacDonnell for acting in accordance with Mr. Wyndham's instructions led to his resignation. If he had resigned a fortnight earlier rather than be party to that censure upon his lieutenant, he would have begun a new and more brilliant career. As he assented to the censure, and then resigned afterwards, his resigna-



Photo by

[Russell.]

Hon. Ailwyn E. Fellowes.

(New President of the Board of Agriculture.)



Photo by

[Elliott and Fry.]

Rt. Hon. Walter Hume Long.

(New Chief Secretary for Ireland.)

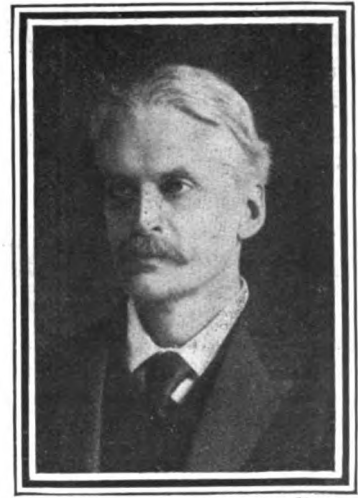


Photo by

[Elliott and Fry.]

Mr. Gerald Balfour.

(New President of the Local Government Board.)

CHANGES IN THE MINISTRY.

tion marks at least a temporary close of a career which promised at one time to lead to the highest place in the State. He was succeeded by Mr. Walter Long, whose departure from the Local Government Board made way for Mr. Gerald Balfour, who, in turn, was succeeded by Lord Salisbury as President of the Board of Trade. Mr. A. E. Fellowes was appointed President of the Board of Agriculture. With the exception of Lord Lansdowne, Mr. Balfour's colleagues do not count, and the only importance of the latest shuffle lies in the fact that no move was made in the direction of adjusting the balance in favour of Fiscal Reform.

Is Home Rule Duality?

Lord Rosebery and Mr. Redmond, between them, have elucidated one point of considerable interest in view of the coming General Election. Lord Rosebery spoke in strong terms against duality in the Government of Great Britain and Ireland, and declared that he would never be a party to setting up an independent Parliament in Ireland. Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule Bill, he declared, did not set up an independent Parliament, which, of course, is true, and therefore Home Rule does not mean duality. Mr. Redmond very indignantly explained that he never meant, by the phrase independent Parliament, anything more than what Mr. Gladstone gave them. Therefore between Lord Rosebery and Mr. Redmond there is now no gulf fixed. That is good, so good that we need not look this gift horse too closely in the mouth, or go rooting up quotations from old speeches in which Mr. Redmond seemed to express himself in a different sense. Lord Rosebery confines himself now to declaring that no Parliament can carry Home Rule that is not elected on that issue. 'Tis true, 'tis pity; and pity 'tis 'tis true. But that is one of the mischiefs resulting from the existence of the House of Lords.

The Next Cabinet.

Mr. Morley received a magnificent reception last month at the inaugural meeting of the League of Young Liberals at the Queen's Hall. Mr. Lloyd-George was in the chair, and Mr. Winston Churchill was one of the speakers. In his speech Mr. Morley evoked rounds of applause by his tribute to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, and by the calculated indiscretion in which he referred to the probability that the next Cabinet would contain a Labour Member. The audience at once named John Burns, but Mr. Morley refused to be drawn. It is, however, an open secret that the next Cabinet will contain at least three new members—viz., Mr. Lloyd-

George, Mr. Winston Churchill and Mr. John Burns. There is a rumour that it may also contain Lord Kitchener. But that is still in doubt.

Lord Selborne will leave for South Africa on April 29th to take up his duties as High Commissioner; Lord Milner sailed on April 4th.

South Africa.

It is to be hoped that even if Lord Selborne should take up his quarters at Johannesburg, the next Government will decide that his successor shall return to Cape Town. It is Cape Town and not Johannesburg which is the capital of South Africa, a fact which Mr. Rhodes affirmed with emphasis, when he left Groote Schuur to be the residence of the Premier of Federated South Africa. It is also to be hoped that Lord Selborne or his successor will take steps to preserve and to restore the ancient fort in Capetown which constitutes one of the few antiquities of South Africa. There is some talk of demolishing it. What Goths and Vandals civilisation breeds, and how woefully men blunder when they have no imagination! It is enough to make Mr. Rhodes turn in his grave on the Matoppo should he hear of the contemplated destruction of one of the few links which unite South Africa of to-day with the pioneers of the Cape Colony. The Transvaal Constitution is either signed or about to be signed. It will be temporary, very temporary. As soon as the Commission appointed by the Liberal Government has time to draw up its report, *bonâ fide* responsible Government like that of the Cape will be established in both the Orange Free State and the Transvaal.

Royal Commiss Voyageurs.

Easter being at hand, Royalties are making their spring visits. The Kaiser as usual leads the way, visiting Lisbon and Morocco. Our Queen—who was detained by the stormy weather for days in the Channel and at Vigo—is having a pleasant time in Portugal. The Prince and Princess of Wales are going to India in the battleship *Renown*. The King was reported to be going to Copenhagen, where it was said he was going to try his hand at persuading his sister-in-law, the Dowager Empress, to use her influence in favour of peace. This has promptly been contradicted, but the circulation of the rumour was significant. The King has been so successful in his previous foreign trips in promoting the peace of the world, that his subjects, and not his subjects only, are beginning to expect that he will never go anywhere without doing some stroke of business for the cause of international peace. Therein the King and the Kaiser are in marked contrast.

The Kaiser travels to see what he can get for Germany, and everyone will be relieved if he gets home without setting anybody by the ears. The King travels for peace, and everyone would be disappointed if he should come home without having done a definite something to compose international rivalries and assuage international irritations.

**Penny Postage
to
Australia.**

Last month the Postmaster-General announced that at long last the benefits of Imperial Penny Postage will be extended to Australia. That is to say, people at home can send letters to Australia for a penny; but as the Australian internal postage is twopence, letters home from Australia will bear a twopenny stamp. Our congratulations are due to Mr. Henniker Heaton, who, but for the sad misfortune that he sits on the wrong side of the House, ought to have been Postmaster-General in the new Cabinet. The Post Office is quite incorrigible. After having agreed years ago to the introduction of the pneumatic tubes, Lord Stanley has now declared himself in opposition to the Bill by which this great boon was to have been

conferred upon London. And perhaps it may be permitted to me, in the midst of the Imperialist chortling over the establishment of the Penny Post to Australia, to remind my readers that fifteen years ago we conducted a vigorous agitation in favour of this reform in the interest of the unity of the English-speaking race.

**The Revival
and
Afterwards.**

At the meeting of the Free Church Council, in Manchester, last month, Dr. Horton was installed as President in place of the Rev. F. B. Meyer. The proceedings were characterised by much enthusiasm, both political and religious. The chief note of the gathering was an impatience with the old hide-bound, strictly devotional methods of Nonconformist churches, and an imperious demand for what are called institutional churches. A young Methodist minister, Mr. Rattenbury, of the Nottingham Mission, made his mark by speaking in that sense, as if he were Hugh Price Hughes *redivivus*. The need for an after-mission to the Evangelistic mission conducted by the Evangelists of the Council, was strongly urged,



Photograph by]

Queen Alexandra and Seven of Her Grandchildren.

[W. and D. Downey.

Prince George of Wales (in the Queen's arms), Prince Henry of Wales, Lady Alexandra Duff, Prince Albert of Wales, Lady Maud Duff, Prince Edward of Wales, and Princess Victoria of Wales.

and Gipsy Smith was much *en évidence*. Mr. Evan Roberts, after suddenly retiring into complete seclusion for a week or ten days, is now again in the field, and is conducting services at what he calls "the capital of Wales, Liverpool." Messrs. Torrey and Alexander closed their two months' mission at the Albert Hall on March 30th by a gathering of 7,000 persons who have professed conversion at services attended by audiences aggregating three-quarters of a million. The mission has been chiefly supported by the Evangelical Church of England people. The Nonconformists have to a large extent held aloof. It is to be hoped that there will be more cordial co-operation when Messrs. Torrey and Alexander renew their labours in Brixton this month.

The Reign of President Roosevelt.
Theodore Roosevelt was inaugurated as President at Washington on March 4th. He is now President by vote of the people. Until March 4th he was President by the act of the assassin who slew Mr.

McKinley. He confirmed all the Ministers in their offices, with the exception of the Postmaster-General, Mr. Wynne, who was appointed Consul-General in London, and was succeeded by Mr. Cortelyou, whose rise has been very rapid. Universal regret is felt, not less in Britain than in America, over the temporary breakdown of Mr. Hay. Overstrain has necessitated a long furlough. Mr. Hay will,

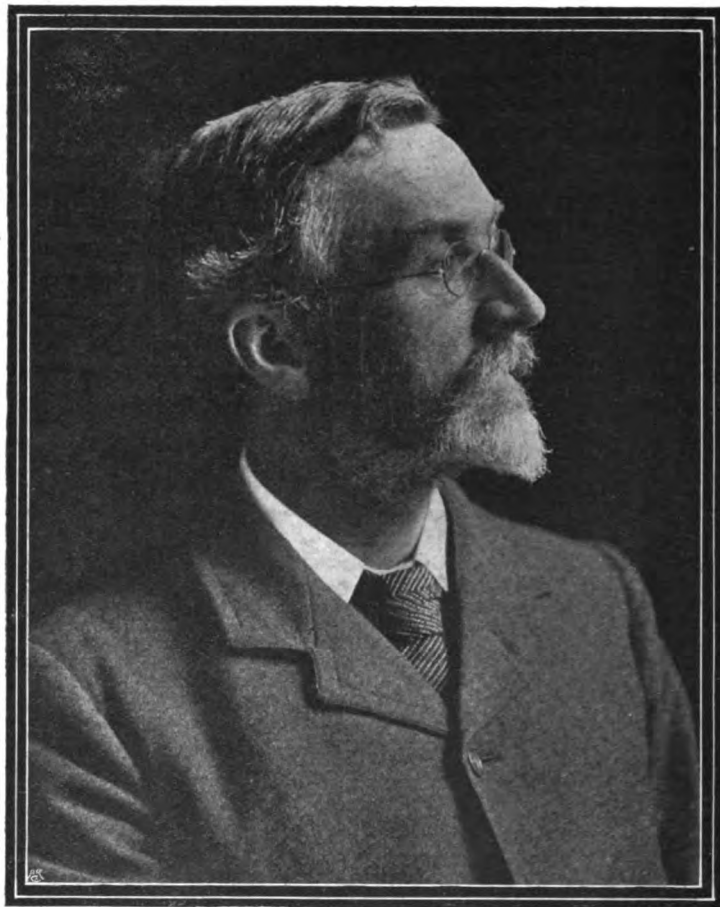
we all trust, regain his health and strength on the pleasant shores of the Mediterranean. In the Embassies, Mr. White is promoted from the second place in London to the first in Rome. Mr. Whitelaw Reid succeeds Mr. Choate, who is to be entertained at a banquet before he leaves London. Mr. McCormick has left St. Petersburg, where he will be succeeded by the late Ambassador at Rome. There is

one change altogether beyond the pale of imaginable politics which would thrill the world with wonder and hope. If only the Masterful President could swop places with the irresolute Tsar — say for twelve months! But such things only happen in the "Arabian Nights."

The Citizenship of Women.

Next month the Liberal leaders will be on their trial. The General Council of the Liberal Federation will meet at Newcastle, on May 18th, and to this body will fall the duty of pronouncing upon the resolution sent up to them by the ~~Crews~~ meeting of the General Committee on March 1st.

This resolution, which was passed by 177 votes to 19, affirmed, "That the extension of the Parliamentary franchise to women is urgently needed in the interests of justice, and ought at once to be adopted among the reforms advocated by the Liberal party." It remains to be seen whether the grave and reverend signors of the General Council—all of whom are men—will take prompt and vigorous action in this direction. Odds at



Photograph by

Rev. R. F. Horton, M.A., D.D.

(President of the Free Church Federation.)

(E. H. Mills.)

present are heavy that the Councillors are at this moment meditating how best they can shelve the subject. They had better abandon that idea, and read the report of the magnificent Woman's Suffrage demonstrations held in the Queen's Hall on March 14th, over the largest of which Mr. Courtney presided. The overflow meeting was equally crowded and enthusiastic. Mr. Morley, who has been by no means zealous in the cause, wrote a significant letter saying that the time had come for action. If the Liberals do not take care, the Front Bench Liberals of the Old Gang will make a present of this question to the Conservatives, whereas a very little courage would secure the enfranchisement of women as an uncontested measure passed by agreement of both parties. Certainly, if the Tories bring in such a Bill, the majority of the Liberals will vote for it, even if their "leaders" go into the other lobby.



Photo by]

[Kent and Lacey.

Mr. E. A. Cornwall, J.P.

(New Chairman of the London County Council.)

Protestant Ascendancy in Ireland. Whenever Irish affairs come up for discussion an attempt is made to excite the anti-Papistical prejudice by assertions that whenever Irish Catholics control any public body it is a case of "No Protestants need apply." In reality, as everyone knows, the boot is on the other leg. In that Catholic country the well-paid appointments have for generations been regarded as Protestant perquisites. The rule "No Catholics need apply" appears to have extended far beyond the Government offices. The *Leader* of Dublin has published a reprint, entitled "Three Railways and a Bank," in which a return is given of the

number of Catholics and Protestants employed by three leading Irish railway companies and by the Provincial Bank of Ireland. The result is somewhat confounding to those who are always asserting that the Union secures equal rights for men of all religions. It may; but somehow or other the Protestants seem to pick up all the fat berths.



Photo by]

[Elliott and Fry.

The Right Rev. E. S. Talbot, D.D.

(Appointed Bishop of the new See of Southwark.)

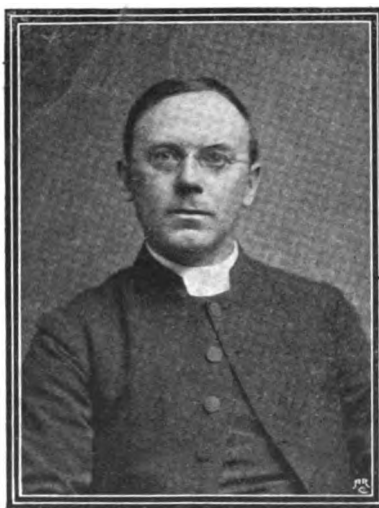


Photo by]

[Russell and Sons.

The Right Rev. J. R. Harmer, D.D.

(Appointed Bishop of Rochester.)

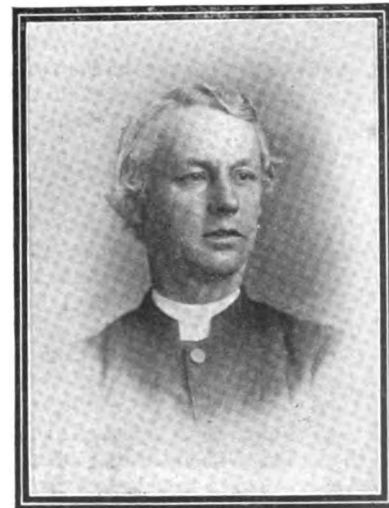


Photo by]

[Russell and Sons.

The Rev. E. C. S. Gibson, D.D.

(Appointed Bishop of Gloucester.)

CHANGES IN THE EPISCOPACY.

First Impressions of the Theatre.—VI.

(12.)—MY FIRST SHAKESPEAREAN TRAGEDIES.

LAST month I saw the three one-act pieces at the Court Theatre, "King Lear," as performed by the Benson Company, at the Coronet Theatre, Notting Hill, and "Hamlet," performed without scenery by Mr. Tree at His Majesty's Theatre. The former were too slight, the latter too serious to be noticed this month.



• Shakespeare.

I content myself with saying that the sequel to "Candida" is delightfully diverting. In "How She Lied to Her Husband" the young idiot of a poet who suffers from Prossy's complaint, instead of inspiring the husband with jealousy excites his ire because he pretends he has not suffered from that sentimental malady.

This husband is quite proud that all men fall in love with his wife. It is characteristically exaggerated after the fashion of Shaw, but that method of regarding Prossy's complaint is much more sensible than the usual crazy jealousy with which married folk are supposed to resent the discovery that the charms to which they mutually succumbed have not lost their attractive power upon those of the other sex.

Of Mr. Benson's King Lear I prefer to say nothing until after I have had an opportunity of seeing his company in other pieces at the Shakespeare Festival at Stratford-on-Avon. This month is Shakespeare's month, and I wait before I write.

Of "Hamlet," as played at His Majesty's, without the disadvantage of scenery, I can only say that the play seemed to me to gain, rather than to lose, by the absence of the elaborate mountings, which distract attention from the action to the scenery.

It was the first time I had seen "Hamlet." My first impression of the play as played, compared with the play as written, was not unlike the impression left upon the mind when for the first time you travel by an express train over a line on which you have heretofore stopped at all the wayside stations. The sense of breathless rush is the same in both. As you just catch with difficulty in passing the familiar names of the stations as you whiz past the platform, so in like manner you hear the famous phrases which are the landmarks of the play, and before you have really heard them, and are quite sure

where to place them, you are whirled on by the action of the drama. You have not time to think. I always thought "Hamlet," when I read it, was one of the most thoughtful, meditative, and philosophic of plays, and I often wondered how it was that a drama, which has kept the commentators and philosophic critics of the world busy for centuries, commended itself so much to the ordinary playgoer. Now that I have seen it acted I can understand. It is a piece full of action, of sensational action; only it goes too quick. I remember seeing a kinetoscope of the Coronation, in which a ceremony that lasted several hours was hurried through in thirty minutes. As I called to mind the innumerable treatises and disquisitions I had read about the play, in which almost every speech has afforded a theme for endless dissertation, it was something of a shock to see the play going past at double-quick step. I suppose it must be so. But I think I felt the contrast more between the play written and the play acted in the case of "Hamlet" than in any of those that I have yet seen.

Before Mr. Tree stages "Hamlet" again he ought to go to a good materialising séance and see a real disembodied spirit. It would give him points for his Ghost. I have seen many such spectral figures, and none of them bore the slightest resemblance to the stage ghost. The greeny, ghastly shimmer across the eyes is a thing of the stage stogy. I don't regard séance ghosts as the most authentic specimens of the returning spirit. But they are accessible, and they are so far conventional as to be swathed in light gossamer drapery. The really genuine ghost is either invisible, and is heard, not seen, or he has nothing whatever to distinguish him from the ordinary persons whom he meets, except a capacity for passing through walls and for vanishing instantaneously. If Hamlet's father did come back, as the legend asserts, then it is tolerably certain he came back exactly in the manner and fashion in which he lived. There would, indeed, be nothing to distinguish him from the living. Nothing is more common than for ghosts in real life to be spoken to as if they were ordinary flesh and blood creatures. Nor is the truth discovered until the lifelike phantom dissolves itself into thin air.

Beyond a few passing observations I shall not venture to-day. Tragedy makes a much greater demand upon the imagination than comedy. You have to make believe a great deal before you can persuade yourself that half-a-dozen men with swords and spears, confusedly running to and fro for a few seconds, represent a pitched battle in which a kingdom was at stake. A hieroglyph of crossed swords held aloft by a herald would hardly leave more to the imagination than the stage battle as I have so far seen it. And that is by no means the only difficulty you have to overcome in reconciling what you see with what is

possible. For instance, when the King of Denmark is kneeling like a waxwork at his prayers, Hamlet comes in, and seeing him begins a loud soliloquy as to whether he ought or ought not to kill him at his devotions, finally deciding that as his duty was to send him to Hell, he had better not risk the chance of sending him to Heaven. All this is said in a loud voice within a few yards of the kneeling king. If it had been in real life, the monarch would have leapt from his knees when the first words were spoken. It is not as if he were rapt in forgetfulness by a passion of fervent prayer. It might rather be assumed that he had gone to sleep, so motionless was he, so inert, so oblivious of his nephew's loud harangue. And then the speeches and discourses of the dying are woefully unreal. Nature does not polish off her actors in such dramatic style. I am glad that my first stage plays were simpler and more natural. In these tragedies I have not yet become acclimatised to the conventions and the artificial atmosphere. And when you see "Hamlet" acted for the first time, it is as if you were suddenly compelled to hear the prophecies of Isaiah declaimed by the characters of a melodrama, or the visions of the Apocalypse thrown on the sheet by a quick-moving kinesiograph.

The leading idea left upon my mind on seeing "Hamlet" was the absurdity of the importance which we attach to the difference between what we call real things and things of the imagination. Shakespeare created out of the *debris* of ancient tradition collected by Saxo Grammaticus a Hamlet Prince of Denmark. There may have never been a Hamlet in real life. If there was he probably in no whit resembled Shakespeare's prince. But what reality there is in the imaginary hero, what phantoms are all the real princes that reigned and ruled and fought and died near Elsinore! To the narrow circle of their courtiers or the somewhat wider area of their camps, these real monarchs were visible, tangible, audible entities at the most for three-score years and ten. But now where are they? Who remembers even so much as their names? A mere actor's puppet, born of an actor's brain, outlives all the dynasties founded on the devotion of nations and the valour of armies; yea, and of his kingdom there is no end.

All the greatest men of letters in the world have deemed it a problem worthy the loftiest intellect to discuss the character, to explain the actions of this mock prince of the stage. He is more real than Hannibal or Alexander the Great, and quite as real as Julius Cæsar and Napoleon. If permanence be a mark of reality, then it is the stage of the foot-lights rather than the stage of history which has the most reality about its occupants. Empires met in death-grapple last month, and the name of Mukden has taken its place beside those of Marathon and Austerlitz and Waterloo. But twenty years hence who will be able to recall the names, let alone to realise the characters, of all the doughty generals who hurled their troops into that Eastern charnel

house? Yet two hundred years hence, to generations yet unborn the slaying of Polonius and the fight in the grave between Laertes and Hamlet will be real events.

Trite as are these observations, natural and obvious to everyone, they came home to me with fresh force as I watched the rush of the movement in the drama of the Royal Dane. This month it is Shakespeare's month at Stratford, and we shall see more of these real people who people the real world in which we live. For when we come to think of it, the real world in which we live is not that in which our bodies move, more or less consciously, for a few years; it is that in which our minds live, among the beings whom we know and love and partly understand. Hamlet is far more real to us than His Majesty King Christian, who now occupies the Royal Throne of Denmark; and Othello is more near to us than most of those who live next door. And it is no small part of this magic that all the greatest thinkers, as well as the great majority of the common people of the world, for many generations past knew these people whom we knew, shared their sorrows, exulted in their triumphs, mourned over their death. This is one of the things which make the whole world kin.

Hence it is that we may regard the sudden, unexpected, and most welcome revival of Shakespeare that is taking place this year as one of the welcome signs of the coming of better times, of which, in the religious world, the Revival in Wales is the most conspicuous. Think of it! Last year a Shakespeare play was hardly to be seen in London. This spring there have been continuously performed for quite long runs—"The Tempest" and "Much Ado About Nothing" at His Majesty's, "The Taming of the Shrew" at the Adelphi, "Henry V." at the Imperial.

Besides these pieces played every night the Benson Company has put on the stage at the Coronet "Hamlet," "Macbeth," "King Lear," "The Comedy of Errors," "The Merchant of Venice" and "As You Like It," and Mr. Tree has twice performed "Hamlet" at His Majesty's. Mr. H. B. Irving began "Hamlet" on April 1st at the Adelphi, and during Shakespeare week Mr. Tree is to produce "Hamlet," "Julius Cæsar," "The Merry Wives of Windsor," "Much Ado About Nothing," "Richard II.," "The Tempest," and "Twelfth Night." "Othello" was produced at the Shaftesbury on the 10th. Mr. Martin Harvey produces "Hamlet" next month at the Lyric. So we shall have at least four Hamlets in the field this month and next.

For three weeks at Stratford-on-Avon the Benson Company will perform the following plays:—"Hamlet," "Macbeth," "King Lear," "Richard II.," "Henry IV." (Part I.), "Henry IV." (Part II.), "Henry V.," "As You Like It," "Merry Wives of Windsor," "Romeo and Juliet."

It would seem as if it were not only in religion and in politics that the English are returning to their old allegiance. In literature and in art, in poetry and in drama, they are again acclaiming their rightful king.

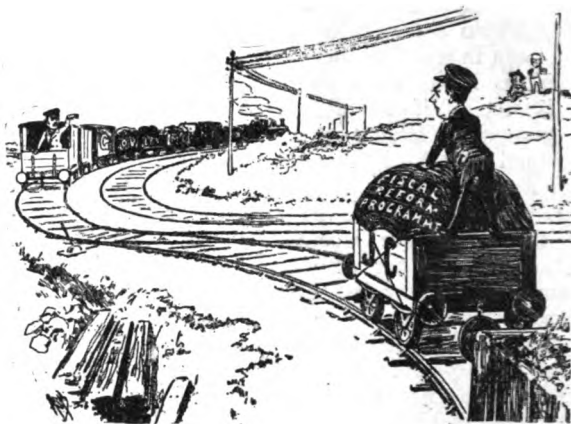
CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THE caricaturists last month harped chiefly upon the war and the internal troubles of Russia.

But these subjects are too tragic for such light treatment. Themes more congenial to the pictorial satirist were supplied in abundance by the revival of the Irish question in the censure passed on Sir Antony MacDonnell, and by the hopeless collapse of the Fiscal Reform movement. It is curious that while the Fiscal Reformers have most of the papers, the Free Traders have all the best of the caricaturists.

The indiscretion of Lord Curzon in accusing the Hindoos of indifference to truth has afforded native wit a tempting theme for treatment both by pen and pencil. When George Curzon was in Korea and stretched the truth to flatter the King, the record of



Daily Graphic.

Shunted.

PORTER (in charge of detached wagon): "I wonder if they'll come back for me?"

these exploits was promptly reproduced in the native press, side by side with his severe admonitions as to the wickedness of ever flattering the great or of tampering with truth. Mr. Brodrick's dispatch admonishing the Indian Government that in making



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

The Spectre that wasn't Laid.

ARTHUR B.: "Wh-wh-at a h-h-horrid thing! I shall r-r-run away!"
C.B.: "I—I—I only w-w-wish I c-c-could!"



Morning Leader.

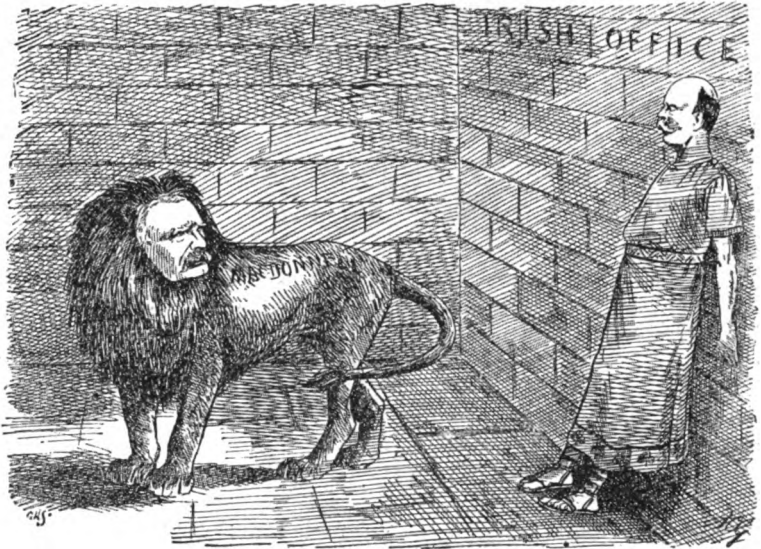
The Modern Nero.

"The Government has become a national discredit and a national disaster. . . . That is the work of one man. Mr. Chamberlain is constantly proud of boasting of his achievements; and I think, as he sits amid the ruins of his party, he may be proud of what he has done."—Lord Rosebery

treaties in Lhasa it ought not absolutely to ignore the express pledges given by the Imperial Government in St. Petersburg, has caused much satisfaction to our talented contemporary the *Hindi Punch*.

In the American illustrated papers the struggle between the people and the trusts is so constantly treated in the same way as to become monotonous.

The cartoon from *Ulk* on p. 355 refers to recent quarrels between students and authorities on the freedom of association and of protest against association. A judge in Berlin University declared that he did not know of any "Academic Freedom." The cartoonist suggests accordingly a loan of Cossacks to suppress the champions of academic freedom.



[*Westminster Gazette*.]

[March 15.]

In the Lion's Den.

DANIEL (Mr. Walter Long): "Here's a pretty fix. The big lion is still down here. What had I better do?"

VOICE FROM ABOVE: "Well, we daren't get rid of him, so you'd best be very civil to him."



[*Hindi Punch*.]

My Lord of Calcutta has Lost His Temper.



[*Hindi Punch*.]

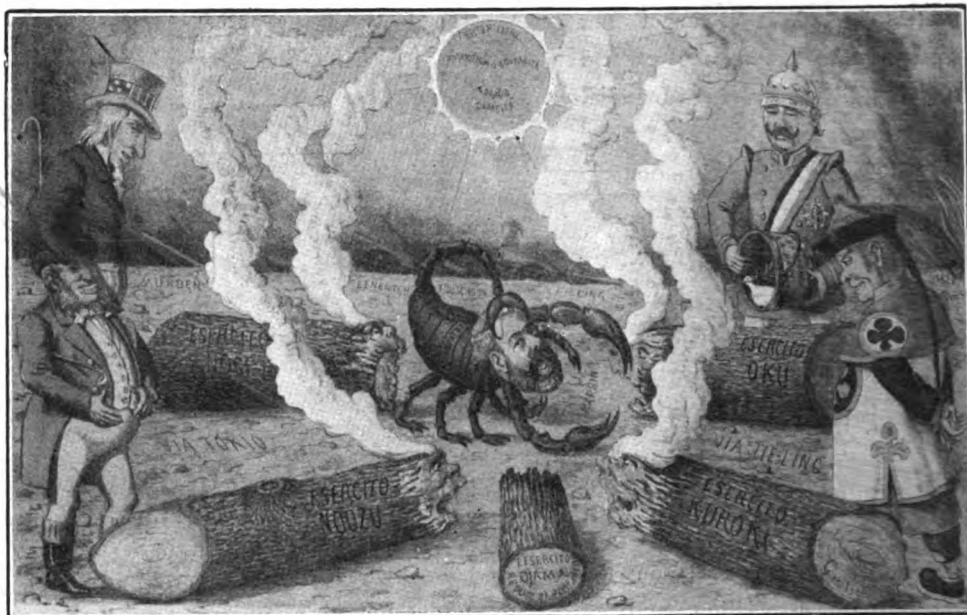
[Bombay.]

A Lost Page from the History of the Tibet Mission of 1904.

[A Blue Book on Tibet has appeared, which shows that Mr. Brodrick, Secretary for India, insisted upon the insertion in the Treaty of a clause reducing the indemnity from Rs. 75 lacs to Rs. 25 lacs, to be paid in three annual instalments instead of being spread over seventy-five years.]

The Russians in this their hour of adversity have no friends. The humourists, with one consent, dip their pens in gall. Italy is as hostile as Germany, and even France fails to come to the rescue.

But there is not lacking an abundance of sympathy for the suffering peasants and workmen of Russia.



It Papagallo.

Kuropatkin in Extremis.

The beast may cover his eyes at the sight of fire, but he will be consumed, and the white dove of peace will arrive too late to save him.



Melbourne Punch.

John Bull, the Bogey-man.

THE TSAR (frightening his "children" into order): "Hush! behave yourselves! See, here is the bogey-man!"



Kiadderadatsch.

St. Petersburg and Mukden.

[Berlin.]



[Sydney Bulletin.]

Peace Reigns in Russia!



[Melbourn Punch.]

The Common Weal is Above All Kings.

RUSSIAN PEASANT: "At length I can cope with the wolf that has been so long at my door. What care I for the foe abroad with so deadly an enemy at home!"



[Le Grelot.]

The Appeal to the Tsar.

[Paris.]

STRIKERS: "Little Father, give us some honey on our bread!"
NICHOLAS: "Some honey! Wait a while; you may like to have a few ptims as well!"



[Uk.]

An English-German Union Club.

[Berlin.]

It might do good—if every disturbing partition could be removed!

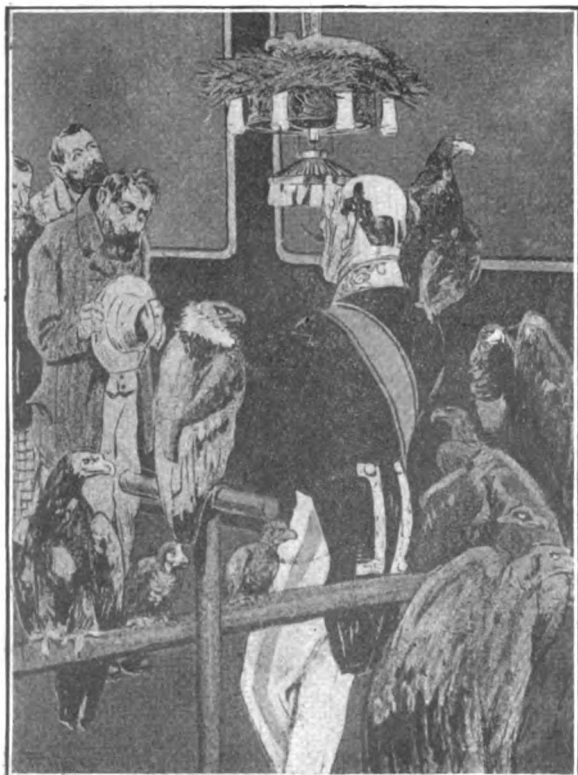


Neue G.ühlichter.]

[Vienna.]

The Kaiser Distributing Telegrams and Decorations.

The German wits have been mostly preoccupied with satirising the large liberality with which the Kaiser showers decorations impartially over all the world.



Uik.]

[March 3.]

Social Politics in Germany.

'We can't supply every peasant with a fowl for his Sunday dinner; but we will do our best to give every loyal subject a chance some day to have the Black Eagle in his buttonhole.'



Sin plicissimus.]

The Kaiser's Decorations.

Having decorated General Stoeßel and General Nogi, the Kaiser should now proceed to award the "Order of Merit" to the coal owner and the striker.

Uik's sketch of St. Peter accosting the painter Menzel might almost suggest that General Booth served as model for the Apostle.



Sydney Bulletin.]

The Folly of the Strikers.

Strangling Arbitration in his cradle.



Minneapolis Journal.

Let the War Go On.

GRAND DUKE (to Death): "Your place, s-i-r-r, is at the front."



Fuck.

[New York.]

The Ostentation and Diversions of High Society in America.

The Smart Set at the Opera.

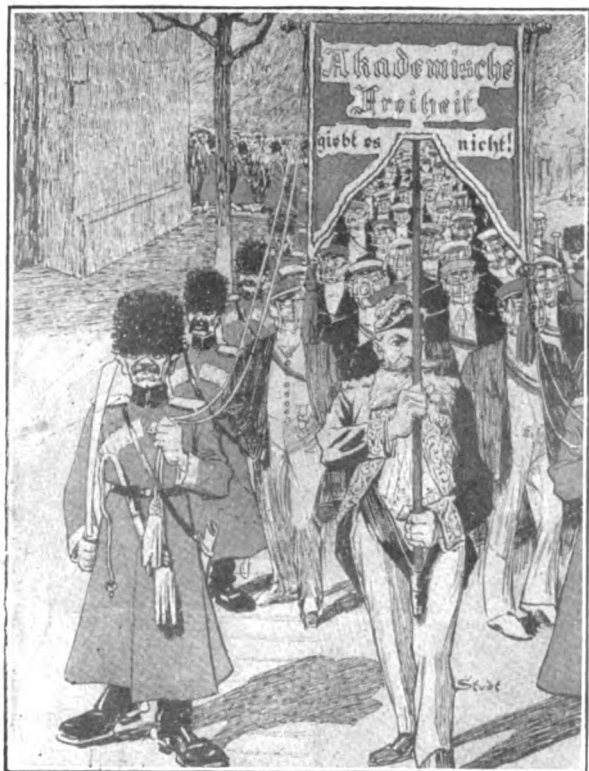


Ull.

[Berlin.]

Menzel at the Gates of Paradise.

ST. PETER: "Look sharp, Excellency! There are many Russians, whom I must receive."
MENZEL: "Never mind. Just stand as you are; I want to sketch you."



Ull.

[Berlin.]

A German Loan in Russia.

Studt, the Minister of Education, borrows from Trepoff 100,000 Cossacks for the protection of academical freedom in Prussia.



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

A CHANGE OF RIDERS.

LORD S-L-B-R-N-E : "What sort of a mount is he?"
LORD M-L-N-R : "A bit tricky. Keep a light hand—curb loose, and ride him on the snaffle."

CHARACTER SKETCH.

TWO HIGH COMMISSIONERS.

Exit LORD MILNER: Enter LORD SELBORNE (pro tem.).

I.—LORD MILNER.

WITH what a sigh of relief the news was received that Lord Milner actually was leaving South Africa—at long last! With what enthusiasm we shall all welcome home the man who for eight long years has strenuously done what he believed to be his best for his adopted country. And the warmth of our welcome will be all the greater because it is intended as a consolation for the failure which has attended his career. The most tragic figure of contemporary history is that of Nicholas II. Only second in pathetic interest is that of Lord Milner, the returning pro-consul of South Africa. In the year 1898 both these men were hailed with enthusiasm as pillars of peace. Lord Milner had gone out to South Africa, with the support of both parties, under pledges of peace. So long as he was High Commissioner there was to be no breach with the Dutch. Those who had first nominated him for the post—at a time when he regarded the notion of his selection as the midsummer night's dream of a too partial friend and former colleague—did so because they believed that he could be absolutely relied upon to heal the breach made between the races in South Africa by the Jameson Raid, and to thwart any renewal of the efforts which Mr. Chamberlain had made in Lord Rosmead's time to plunge the Empire into war with the Transvaal. And at first Lord Milner appeared as if he were about to fulfil the confidence reposed in him by his oldest friends. In the year 1898 he was learning the Dutch

language, hobnobbing with Dutch Presidents, guaranteeing the loyalty of the Cape Dutch, and generally justifying the good opinion expressed by men of all shades of politics on his appointment.

It was in the same year that Nicholas II. launched the famous Rescript which was welcomed by the Peace Crusade and crowned by the Hague Conference. The young Russian Emperor was in that year the hero of the peace party, the heaven-sent champion of the cause of international brotherhood.

And now! Was there ever contrast more cruel than that which exists between these fair visions of peace, progress, and reconciliation than that which is presented to us in what has happened in the subsequent history of both these forlorn and tragic figures? Of the two, the Tsar commands the greater sympathy because of the apparently wider sweep of his misfortunes. But the failure of Lord Milner is, when closely examined, the more piteous of the two. In the midst of the wreck of his hopes, the defeat



Photograph by

[H. Walter Barnett.]

A Characteristic Portrait of Lord Milner.

of his army, the destruction of his navy, and the subterranean murmur of revolutionary discontent, the Tsar can at least point to one great triumph, the fame of which will be fresh when the memory of the carnage of Mukden is but as the horror of the far bloodier field of Chalons, where Attila fared like Kuropatkin, nearly fourteen centuries since. The first permanent International Tribunal that the world has ever seen owes its existence to his initiative. No subsequent failure, no weakness at home,

no disaster abroad can rob Nicholas II. of the position as benefactor of humanity secured by that great service. Nor can it be asserted, even by his worst enemy, that he willed the war with Japan. On the contrary he, weakly, it may be, but passionately longed for peace, longed for it so sincerely that he utterly failed to realise that the Japanese, who had the Russians in the hollow of their hand, were in no mood to forego the advantage of their position. Down to the very attack on his fleet he was confident that he would be allowed time in which to concede with dignity that which would satisfy the Japanese. It was a terrible miscalculation, for which he and Russia are paying a heavy price. But to be overwhelmed in a war against your will merely because you forgot the warning to agree with your adversary quickly while you are in the way with him, is a very different thing from deliberately making war as a matter of calculation and of policy.

THE AUTHOR OF THE WAR.

It is that which makes the figure of Lord Milner so much more pathetic than that of the Tsar. We see both men as the foremost figures against a background of war. But in Lord Milner's case there is no redeeming triumph, like the constitution of the Hague Tribunal, to alleviate the black and bloody horror of the desolation which he made in the particular portion of the earth entrusted to his care. Nor can Lord Milner, like the Tsar, plead that he was all unwittingly and unwillingly swept into the maelstrom of war. For Lord Milner willed the war with the Dutch Republics; he made the war; it was his war far more than Mr. Chamberlain's or Mr. Rhodes's. If he cannot say, "Alone I did it!" he can at least claim with confidence that he willed it, he planned it, he forced it upon the Home Government, and that but for his implacable resolve there would have been no war. And, therefore, it is that in contemplating the absolute failure of his administration in South Africa he seems to us a more melancholy and a much more guilty figure than the Tsar.

No one regards Lord Milner with greater affection and sympathy than the writer of these lines. I write of him and think of him as if he were my own brother. No one ever believed more in him than I did, or than as, in a sense, I do still. But alas! no personal affection, no intensity of conviction as to his public spirit and disinterested patriotism, can blind me to the fact that his pro-consulship, no matter how magnificent his ideals, has been, from first to last, an immense Imperial disaster.

ITS GERMAN ORIGIN.

When I ask myself how it came to pass that a man of such lofty character, of such noble ideals, and of such enthusiastic devotion to the Empire could have been so amazingly misled, I can only suggest one explanation. Lord Milner, with all his many excellences, was in temperament, as he was by birth, a German, and not a Briton. His political ideals, even

his social ideals, were German rather than English. He was, and is, a German subject. His father was a German, who at the time of the son's birth was holding a professorship in a German university to which only German subjects can be appointed. His mother, an Irish lady, was in Germany when Alfred Milner first saw the light. If he cannot be said to have sucked in German ideas with his mother's milk, he was cradled in Germany. He learned to lisp in German, and it was in Germany that the foundations of his education were laid. Afterwards he was sent to England for schooling and for university training, but he remained, and remains to this day, essentially German in his ideals, both social and Imperial. When we were at the *Pall Mall Gazette* together the German "Socialists of the Chair" were his avowed leaders in the campaign which he made in favour of municipal socialism. When he got out to Africa the German Imperial idea immediately asserted itself. Hence the war and all that followed.

A BRUMMAGEM BISMARCK.

I am not mentioning the German origin and character and nationality of Lord Milner as a matter of reproach. It may, indeed, be regarded from some points of view as a compliment. The Germans are, in some matters, far ahead of the Britons; and I am the last man in the world to object to a foreigner being permitted to govern any part of the British Empire. We profited too much by allowing the Dutch William to sit on the British throne for me to complain that a non-naturalised German subject has been for eight years High Commissioner of South Africa. But just as it was necessary for the Whigs of 1688 to remember that William of Orange was a Dutchman, so we ought not to have forgotten, when we sent Lord Milner out to South Africa, that he was *au fond* a German of the Germans, and a German, moreover, who, in the most impressionable years of his youth, had witnessed the unfolding with triumphant success of the Bismarckian policy of Blood and Iron.

FALSE TO THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

Lord Milner brought a German mind saturated in German precedents to the problem of the British Empire in South Africa. He forgot what Mr. Chamberlain has only this year discovered—that the British Empire is not an empire at all in the German and generally accepted sense of that word. The so-called British Empire is the loosest conceivable association—rather than federation—of absolutely independent self-governed Republics. These independent sister nations have not only the right to make their own laws, they can also place prohibitive import duties on the goods of the Mother Country; they can, if they please, refuse to take part in any Imperial war, and they have an unlimited right of secession. The British Empire is indeed the last word of Liberty in relation to the association under a common flag of independent States. It was just because Lord Milner never realised this, or realised it only with the

determination to destroy it and replace it by an Empire of the German type, that all our troubles arose in South Africa.

THE BRITISH COURSE.

If Lord Milner had been British, of the true British Imperial breed, he would at once, on arriving in South Africa, have set himself to convince our fellow-subjects in South Africa that they were as free and independent as our fellow-subjects in Canada and Australia. Had he done so, there would have been an immediate easing of the heated bearings in the machinery of South African administration. The difficulty with which we had to cope was the natural suspicion and alarm excited in the mind of President Kruger by the invasion of the Transvaal as the result of a conspiracy hatched under the wing of the Colonial Secretary. It was the conviction that Mr. Chamberlain was privy to the Rhodesian conspiracy, and the belief that as a consequence Mr. Rhodes had Mr. Chamberlain at his mercy, that led the Dutch Republics to arm. If Lord Milner had sought to convince them that he would not take any action except with the support and on the advice of his Ministers in the Cape and in Natal, there would have been an immediate "let up" in the Armament policy.

THE BISMARCKIAN.

Unfortunately, he pursued an exactly opposite course. Instead of regarding himself as a Governor-General would regard himself in Canada, as a kind of constitutional monarch who is impotent to act except on the advice of his Ministers, Lord Milner almost from the first acted as if he possessed an independent authority emanating from outside South Africa. That assumption was fatal to any hope of conciliation. If he did not represent his constitutional advisers he represented Mr. Chamberlain, and Mr. Chamberlain, as no one knew better than Lord Milner, was believed by everyone in South Africa—Dutch and Rhodesian alike—to have been up to the neck in the conspiracy which culminated in the Raid. It was as Mr. Chamberlain's mouthpiece he acted independently of his advisers. And by so acting he directly and consciously accelerated the armaments of the Boers.

I must do Lord Milner the justice of admitting that he regarded from the first with lordly scorn the miserable sophistries and contemptible subterfuges about suzerainty and cruelty to natives and the other impudent pretences by which Mr. Chamberlain and his allies deluded the British public into condoning the war upon which Lord Milner had decided for other reasons. Lord Milner's decision to force war upon the Republics was taken long before Mr. Chamberlain could be brought to see that he must draw the sword. The reasons for his decision were German reasons, resting on German precedent.

WHY HE MADE WAR.

He found himself confronted by a situation not unlike that which confronted Bismarck in the early

sixties. Owing to the Raid, as he frankly admitted, the Republics had armed; but he believed their armaments were not sufficient to enable them to defy the Empire. They were, however, as things stood, in a position to dominate South Africa. The British Colonies could only exist on sufferance if reinforced from over sea. Such a position was intolerable. Therefore, so Lord Milner argued, we had come to a parting of the ways. We must either attack and disarm the Boers, or we must meet armaments by armaments. If we adopt the former policy, then we may banish militarism from South Africa, and organise the whole of Austral Africa on the same principles of peaceful federation as have banished militarism and armed frontiers from the American Republic. If, on the other hand, we meet armaments by armaments, then we shall reproduce in these newly-peopled colonies the worst evils of the armed anarchy of the Old World. The Cape will have to fortify its frontier against the Orange Free State, and Natal against the South African Republic, and some system of universal military service will inoculate the nascent Empire with the virus of militarism. America or Europe, which shall it be? Lord Milner decided the question conscientiously, and from the highest motives—for I do not for one moment believe that any sordid dream of seizing the Rand sullied the purity of his ideal. He decided, as Bismarck might have decided in similar circumstances, that the best thing to do was to compel the Boers to disarm. He shrugged his shoulders, as Bismarck might have done, when it was pointed out that their armaments were the result of our own misdoings, and replied that it might be so, but as practical statesmen we had to deal with results, not to sit in judgment as to their causes. And so he deliberately made up his own mind that he would use his position as High Commissioner to compel the Imperial Government to adopt a policy towards the Transvaal which would enable him to enforce disarmament. I do not say that he consciously decided in cold blood to make war upon the Boers. I do say, without fear of contradiction either from Lord Milner himself, or from anyone who knows the facts, that he did deliberately decide upon a policy which he knew involved a possibility of war, but that risk he was fully determined to take.

HOW HE SILENCED DOUBTERS.

At first he met with great obstacles. An acquaintance, who congratulated him upon the support he received from Downing Street, was startled when told somewhat bitterly, "I receive no support from Downing Street, least of all from Mr. Chamberlain." But Lord Milner is a man of great ingenuity and resource. He was an old *Pall Mall*-er, and when we were at Northumberland Street the opposition of Downing Street was regarded merely as a thing to be overcome. Lord Milner knew how faithfully we were true to the old *Pall Mall* doctrine of the Free Hand and the Blind Eye. Those who were resolute

for peace he quieted by assuring that the only possible chance of peace was for Kruger to be confronted by an unbroken front. If one of us hinted one word of criticism or of protest, we were warned in tragic whispers that on our heads would lie all the responsibility for the war which would inevitably ensue if Kruger would not give way. We were told that Kruger was certain to yield if only we allowed Milner a free hand. The only risk of war arose from the possible misleading of Kruger as to any support which he might secure from the pro-Boers. So, for the sake of peace, we all lay mute as mice. My own line was quite clear. I supported Milner blindfold so long as he stopped short of war. But war with the Dutch was to me too inconceivably impolitic and criminal for me to sanction it even on Milner's authority.

DR. JAMESON'S MISSION.

Having thus silenced the Press, Lord Milner proceeded to work upon the Colonial Office and upon the leaders in Parliament and in Society. Dr. Jameson, whether or not officially accredited, permeated London in the spring of 1899, declaring that the psychological moment had arrived, and that Milner must be allowed a free hand. "Thirty thousand men on the water just to show we are in earnest, and Kruger will give in." How grim a mockery seems that formula to-day! But Lord Salisbury was in no mood to put 30,000 men on the water. Mr. Chamberlain was in so peaceful a mood that he compelled Lord Milner, sorely against his will, to go to Bloemfontein to try to make a pacific settlement with President Kruger. Lord Milner bowed to the orders of the Colonial Secretary. But those who met him at the Free State capital saw at once that Lord Milner had come with a set determination to force matters to a warlike issue. President Kruger offered the Outlanders much better terms than they have yet received from the hands of Lord Milner. But it was all in vain. The Boers left the Conference convinced that the High Commissioner meant war.

HOW HE CAPTURED MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

Then followed the famous performance—the pulling of Mr. Chamberlain's leg by his imperious High Commissioner. The Helot despatch, cabled regardless of expense, for publication throughout the Empire, was Lord Milner's ultimatum to his nominal chief. Mr. Chamberlain hesitated. "Milner," he reflected, "was not like an ordinary Colonial Governor. Both parties had united to give him benedictions when he started. He and his friends and colleagues had put the Press in his pocket. It was no easy matter to check him in his stride." So argued Joseph, but behind these spoken words stood the grisly spectre of the Jameson conspiracy. Dare he oppose Lord Milner now that Rhodes and Jameson were at his back? The net result of his cogitations was that Mr. Chamberlain surrendered. From that moment Lord Milner

was practical Dictator of South Africa. Poor Mr. Chamberlain, as his nature is, did his best to share in the *kudos* of a policy which he distrusted, and which, if he had dared, he would have checked. But his prancing pro-consul had taken the bit between his teeth, and there was nothing to be done but to follow. Once or twice the Colonial Secretary made unavailing efforts to avert the collision to which Lord Milner was steadily heading. But with the aid of the South African League and similar allies Lord Milner found little difficulty in crushing these feeble efforts, and then the ship of State steered full steam ahead for war—Lord Milner at the helm.

A BISMARCK WITHOUT A MOLTKE.

So far as policy was concerned Lord Milner had justified his Bismarckian traditions. But wherein he failed—and it was his first and worst failure—was that he took no steps to secure that adequate military measures were taken to support his provocative policy. He was a Bismarck without a Moltke. No one, before he went out, could have been more positive in giving assurances of his determination to inform himself exactly of the hard facts of the military situation before undertaking any negotiations. No one could have professed a more German point of view as to the imperative necessity of knowing exactly the strength of your adversary before making any demands upon him. But no one could have failed more conspicuously in this vital matter. He decided upon a policy which he knew might lead to war, and which, as a matter of fact, did lead to war, without having made sure that he had adequate forces at his back, even to defend the frontiers of his own colonies, to say nothing of the superior forces necessary to compel submission. It is alleged by his friends that again and again, in despatches which have not been published, he did demand that adequate military preparations should be made. That, however, even if true, by no means absolves him from the dire responsibility of forcing on war before he secured means wherewith to wage the war his policy provoked. But we know nothing of these suppressed despatches. What we do know is that General Butler, the one man who did foresee the nature of the struggle which was impending, was driven out of South Africa to make room for a more complacent councillor. We also know that in his dealing with his constitutional advisers at the Cape, he was as Bismarckian as Bismarck before the Austrian War, and that in suppressing vital passages of President Steyn's despatches he showed himself no inapt pupil of the Bismarck of the Benedetti incident.

TRIUMPHANT—BUT A FAILURE.

The net result of it all was that Lord Milner triumphed over all obstacles. Everything that he said he needed in order to secure peace was given him. The press, the public, the Parliament and the Ministry presented the unbroken front which he declared would enable him to answer for peace. The

net result was the ultimatum of the Boers and war, devastating war, which lasted for two and a half years. Never was there a more signal confutation of all the assurances of an absolutely trusted Administrator. We had given Lord Milner a free hand. We had pursued faithfully the policy of the Blind Eye. And this was the result. Put it down to miscalculation or what you will, the fact remains. Lord Milner did not secure the peace which he said he could secure if he were unanimously supported, and when the war came he had made no provision for the adequate prosecution of the campaign.

"BLOOD AND IRON."

From the moment of the declaration of war the control, which had passed from Mr. Chamberlain's hands to those of Lord Milner, passed from those of Lord Milner into those of the soldiers. For the methods of barbarism so ruthlessly employed in the ostensible cause of Christian civilisation I would be loath to hold him responsible. All that we know is that when Miss Hobhouse was compelling Mr. Chamberlain to interfere to prevent the doing to death of Boer women and children in the concentration camps, he found very lukewarm support, to say the least, from his High Commissioner. When Milner was at Northumberland Street he was so sensitive in his shrinking from blood that he would go a long way out of his road in order to avoid a butcher's shop. When he was in South Africa he appeared to resent the interference of Mr. Chamberlain on behalf of the imprisoned women and children. He had become Bismarckian. Blood and iron was his motto, nor did he shrink from the application of fire and sword, though it entailed the death of 5,000 women and 20,000 little children, whose grassy graves on the veldt are the most impressive memorial of his reign.

AGAINST "PEACE ON TERMS."

Bad as was Bismarckian Milnerism, it would have been worse if he had not sometimes been overruled from home. We have seen this in the case of the concentration camps. We were destined to see it yet again in the intervention of the Home Government in order to secure the Boers peace on terms. Lord Milner, unless he was grossly maligned, was all for fighting until the Boers surrendered unconditionally. He had armed some scores of thousands of blacks. He had closed the gates of the concentration camps against the miserable women and children whose homes he had burned, and let loose his armed savages upon the helpless wanderers. A little further pressure and these methods of barbarism would, he believed, result in unconditional surrender. But the King was sick and tired of the war. We had drained the Empire of our last resources in recruits. Mr. Chamberlain again interposed. The Peace of Vereeniging was the result. Peace was made on terms, despite Lord Milner, but as the execution of the terms was left to him, the Boers maintain that the difference was chiefly on paper. Surrender on terms is all very well, but if the

terms are not executed, and no means exist whereby they can be enforced, such surrender is practically unconditional.

HIS ATTACK ON THE CAPE CONSTITUTION.

If Lord Milner got his way in practically nullifying the terms which he was compelled to concede to the Boers, he was less successful in the next Bismarckian enterprise to which he committed himself. The initiation of an agitation for the destruction of Constitutional Government in the Cape Colony was the crown and climax of Milnerism run mad. It was the *reductio ad absurdum* of the Milnerist method of revolutionising the British Empire. It was condemned impartially by the Ministers of the King in the Cape Colony, and the Ministers of the King at Westminster. No greater scandal has occurred in our time than the spectacle of the representative of the Crown entering into open alliance with the Opposition for the purpose of launching an attack upon the representative system of Government in direct opposition to the advice of the Ministers of the Crown in the Colony. Lord Milner ought to have been recalled. But Mr. Chamberlain dared not rise to the height of such an assertion of his authority. So Lord Milner was snubbed, and told to leave the Cape Constitution alone.

A MELANCHOLY CLOSE.

Since that time the High Commissioner has had his abode among the dragons of the Rand. He has made few friends and conciliated no enemies. He has failed to establish either representative or responsible government in the conquered territories. The Outlanders, whom President Kruger would have enfranchised before this if his offer had been accepted, still remain without a vote. The Boers, who form the majority of the white residents, regard him as the author of the devastation of their country and the destruction of their Republics. Among the English, a strong party detest him because they regard him as the tool of the magnates and the zealous partisan of Chinese labour. As for the magnates themselves, they have used him for what he was worth without extending to him any enthusiastic support. The fact that he was an alien among brother aliens was not enough to lead them to clasp him to their expansive bosoms. The result was that the High Commissioner lived a lonely, friendless life in the South African waste, and no one will be more happy than he to be once more within the sound, if not of Bow Bells, then of Big Ben.

The policy which he championed enthusiastically lies in ruins at his feet. When he arrived at Cape Town 5,000 soldiers sufficed to keep South Africa in peace. To-day 20,000 men are regarded as none too many; and everyone knows—Lord Milner best of all—that if the Boers again took up arms they would only make a mouthful of the quadrupled garrison. Nor would the Boers in such a crisis be without many allies among the British whom the war and its sequel have hopelessly disillusionised. He has added some

hundred thousands of unwilling subjects to the number of those who call King Edward sovereign, but not a man of them regards the kind of Empire to which Lord Milner has introduced them and to which they have been forcibly attached with any other feeling than hatred and contempt. Our only hope of rendering permanent the result of his annexations is by repudiating lock, stock, and barrel the whole detestable system with which Lord Milner has identified the British Empire. We want our own British Empire back again—the Empire that rests upon consent, not upon coercion. We want no unwilling subjects, and so we shall have to make short work of the last dregs of Milnerism which remain to poison our future in South Africa.

II. — LORD SELBORNE.

The first time I ever saw Lord Selborne I mistook him for a Radical East-end curate in a billy-cock hat. I had gone down to Bethnal Green to the University Settlement. At dinner I was introduced to Lord Wolmer—as he then was—but I did not catch the name. The talk at dinner was friendly and free, and the young man whose name I did not catch, but whom I mistook for a curate, astonished me by the freedom with which he condemned the *faux pas* of a certain personage whose peccadilloes were then much under discussion. I remember making the mental observation at the time that his language seemed singularly emphatic for a curate. I explained it in my own mind by remembering I was in a Settle-

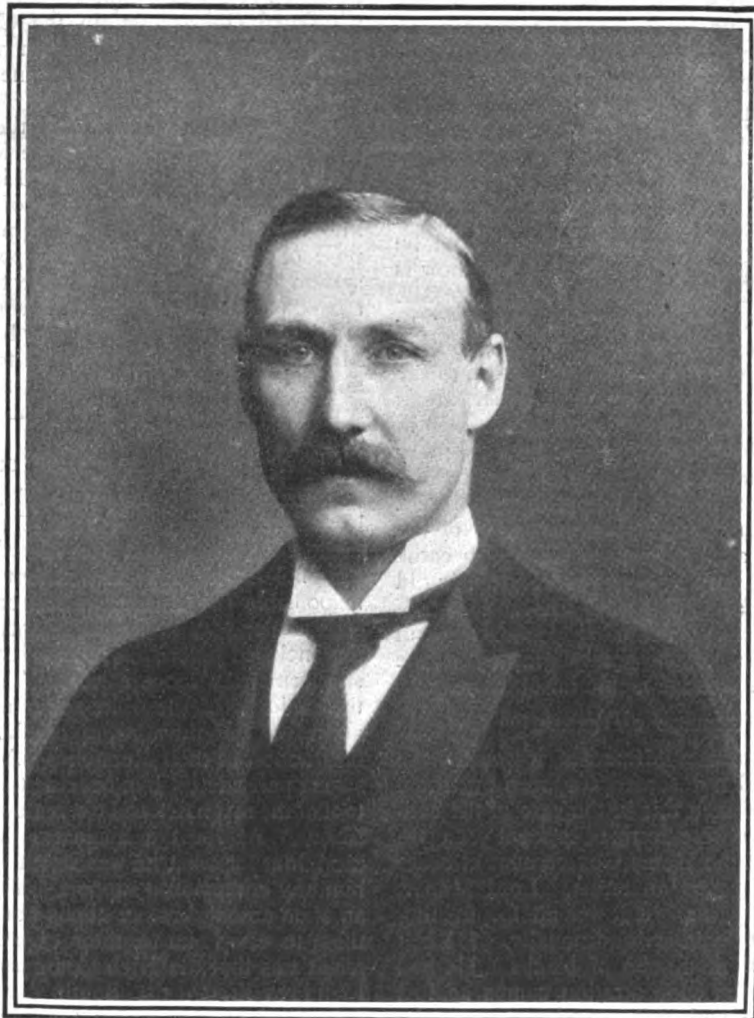
ment in the East-end, and in such places Radicalism might infect even curates. It was not till an hour or two later, when I was being conducted over the crowded rooms, that I heard my pseudo-Radical curate was none other than a Lord Chancellor's son and a Prime Minister's son-in-law. If I remember rightly he was spending hours in taking the pence of the working lads who banked at the Settlement. A

simple, hearty, quiet, unassuming young man was Lord Wolmer in those days, and at the Settlement everyone spoke well both of him and of his wife. They were often there, and were the servants of the servants of the poor.

A STOP-GAP APPOINTMENT.

Since then I never came across the nobleman who has been appointed to fill the gap that intervenes between the departure of Lord Milner and the High Commissioner who will be appointed by the new Liberal Government. But my first impressions lead me to think that he is good enough as a stop-gap. It is, of course, quite unthinkable that he could be anything else. Questions of South African policy are so numerous, so important, and so

inextricably intertwined with party controversies that it is absolutely indispensable that the new Cabinet should have its own man as High Commissioner. To take only three questions—that of compensation and the payment of debts incurred by the present Government which will be left for their successors to settle; that of Chinese Labour, on which the two parties are in violent opposition;



Photograph by

The Earl of Selborne.

[Lafayette.

(Who has been appointed to succeed Viscount Milner in South Africa.)

and that of the establishment of responsible government, which raises issues in which Conservatives and Liberals are in constitutional disagreement from of old. On none of these three questions can the new Administration leave the decision to a member of Mr. Balfour's Cabinet. It is essential, if only in order to parry the constant onslaught of critics in the House and out of it, Ministers should be able to have a man in South Africa of their own choosing in whom they have absolute confidence, and whom they could use as a shield to cover them from the missiles of their foes. We all know how the Unionist Government used Lord Milner to protect themselves from their assailants. If the Liberals were to consent to carry on with Lord Selborne as High Commissioner, not only would they deprive themselves of a much-needed resource of defence, they would literally leave themselves open to the attacks of their Radical assailants. The fact that they were acting on the advice of Lord Selborne, or were waiting for the opinion of Lord Selborne, would be adding fuel to the fire of the wrath of their critics. From the lowest and most elementary instinct of self-preservation, the new Ministers will have to insist upon the recall of Lord Selborne if he fails to anticipate the inevitable by a prompt and graceful retirement.

WHY HE MUST BE RECALLED.

But there is another and much more serious reason why Lord Selborne's appointment can only be regarded as temporary. The present Government has hopelessly compromised the Empire with the majority of the white inhabitants of South Africa. They have welded together the Dutch of the four colonies into one solid *Africander* nation, which is and will always continue to be in irreconcilable opposition to the Jingo Empire which has Mr. Chamberlain as its chief representative, and Lord Milner and Lord Selborne as its exponents in South Africa. It is well to be under no illusions on this point. If the Unionists were always to remain in office, the South African Colonies would soon be lost. And for this reason. Between the Dutch, who constitute the overwhelmingly preponderating fighting and voting force in South Africa, and the party which made the war, devastated the country, and did to death the women and children in the concentration camps, there can be no peace. At the best there can be only a sullen truce, which will last no longer than an opportunity arises to throw off the detested yoke of a foreign conqueror.

THE ONE HOPE OF THE EMPIRE.

If the Empire is to be saved in South Africa it will be saved by the advent of the Liberals, who, if they have any of the instinct of statesmanship left in them, will spare no effort to convince the Dutch South Africans that the new Government utterly and with a whole heart detests and abhors the infamies by which its predecessors sullied the British flag during the war. If the Liberals were to consent for a single day to be represented by

a Jingo High Commissioner, tarred up to the eyes with the Chamberlain brush, they would throw away the one Imperial asset which the pro-Boers have won for them. That asset is the lingering hope of the Dutch that, although the Jingoists are men whose feet are swift to shed innocent blood, and under whose tongues is the poison of asps, the Liberal party is prepared to treat them justly, to keep the pledged word of Britain, and to give the South African nation the same liberty and independence which are enjoyed by Canada and Australia. If we dash that hope to the ground by tolerating the existence of a High Commissioner whose hands are stained in the blood of the slaughtered Boers, we shall wreck our last chance of winning *Africanderom* for the Empire. It can be done on Canadian terms. It can never be done by a party which can find no better medium than Mr. Chamberlain's Under-Secretary for the Colonies.

LORD SELBORNE'S RECORD.

The more the appointment is contemplated the more obvious does it appear that it can only be tolerated as a foil to bring out more clearly the contrast between the coming administration and its predecessor. It would have been better, of course, if the General Election had taken place before Lord Milner gave up. Then the cleavage would have been still more clear and distinct. But seeing that Mr. Balfour has outlasted Lord Milner, it is as well that the stop-gap High Commissioner should be as like Lord Milner as possible. Lord Selborne fills that bill. He is not a German—that must be admitted. But he makes up for that defect by having been much more closely associated with the Colonial Office during the time of the Jameson conspiracy. I do not know how far Lord Selborne was privy to the secrets of his chief. In charity we are willing to give him the benefit of the doubt. But not even the most elastic charity can blind us to the fact that he was of necessity a party to the elaborate system of dissimulation by which Mr. Chamberlain endeavoured to conceal his trail from the public. Lord Selborne may not have had to do anything to aid in the deception, excepting to hold his tongue. But even to hold your tongue when an impudent fraud is practised on the public before your eyes is to make oneself a partner in the crime. That this was Lord Selborne's fate is unfortunately beyond all doubt.

A MEMORABLE INTERVIEW.

A single instance will suffice. Lord Selborne was with Mr. Chamberlain on the memorable occasion when Mr. Rhodes came to report to the Colonial Office concerning his share in the Raid. Mr. Rhodes had immediately before called at Mowbray House and had assured me that he would make an absolutely clean breast of everything to Mr. Chamberlain. The Colonial Secretary, he said, knew a good deal, but he had never been informed that he, Mr. Rhodes, had financed the abortive insurrection in Johannesburg.

This additional item he promised to lay before Mr. Chamberlain. When he entered the Colonial Office Mr. Chamberlain was not alone. Lord Selborne was with him. "Mr. Chamberlain," said Mr. Rhodes, "I think I ought to tell you——"

Mr. Chamberlain cut him short. "I want no confidences," he said. He went on to discuss the future administration of Rhodesia. He not only did not inquire of Mr. Rhodes what part or lot he had in the Jameson business, he positively refused to allow Mr. Rhodes to volunteer any information on the subject. All this Lord Selborne no doubt will remember quite well.

AN INFAMOUS EQUIVOCATION.

What, then, must have been the Under-Secretary's feelings when he heard his chief say, only a few hours later in the House of Commons, that "after examining the statements of all parties concerned, he could say that, to the best of his knowledge and belief everybody (Mr. Rhodes included) were all equally ignorant of the intention and action of Dr. Jameson." Of course it may be replied that Mr. Chamberlain did not absolutely lie. He had examined the statements of all the parties concerned, but as he had prevented Mr. Rhodes making any statement, he was not lying when he led the House of Commons to believe that he whitewashed Mr. Rhodes after hearing all that Mr. Rhodes had to say. Such a defence is worse than the original accusation. Lord Selborne, it is to be hoped, has not stooped so low as to deceive himself by such quibbles.

LADY SELBORNE.

What made Lord Selborne's position still more difficult was the fact that he married into Lord Salisbury's family. Now, Lord Salisbury was as much of a pro-Boer as it was possible for an English Premier to be when England was at war with the Boers. Probably no one in all England was more disgusted with the manoeuvres which landed England in war, and towards the end of the long struggle the splendid defence of the Boers against tremendous odds roused his unstinted admiration. The Boers to the Cecils were always the Conservative country party, and Lady Selborne, who is a lady of decision of character and Cecilian shrewdness, has never been under any misconception as to which race in South Africa was the natural ally of the Conservatives. Nevertheless from 1895 to 1900 Lord Selborne stood in with Mr. Chamberlain, was officially responsible for all his subterfuges, his tergiversations, his double dealing, and he must, to a certain extent, bear the odium excited by the misconduct of his chief.

THE ATTITUDE OF THE BOERS.

When his appointment was debated in the House, Mr. Chamberlain protested that the Boers had souls above the "personal spite and petty malignity" which led some Liberals to attack the selection of the new High Commissioner. The Boers are neither spite-

ful nor malignant. But to argue that they will trust Lord Selborne because they were civil to Mr. Chamberlain when he visited South Africa, and because Dr. Jameson is Prime Minister of the Cape, is a somewhat curious *non sequitur*. They will be civil to Lord Selborne, but to trust him—that is a horse of another colour. He is the representative of the Government that drenched their land in blood. He was the Man Friday of Mr. Chamberlain at the time of the Raid and during the negotiations that preceded the war, and he is going out committed to Chinese labour and the refusal of responsible government.

A POSSIBLE SUCCESSOR TO LORD CURZON.

What may happen is that the next Government may have to recall Lord Curzon. In that case Lord Selborne might be shifted from Johannesburg to Calcutta. Against Lord Selborne personally no one has anything to say, and some people have a good deal to say in his praise. Mr. Balfour, for instance, said in the debate:—

I do not particularly like the task of praising a near friend and old colleague in this House, and yet, after all, Lord Selborne was long a member of this House; he is personally known to the great majority of those whom I am addressing; he has filled with distinguished success one of the great Departments of the State (cheers); he has shown himself in every position into which his official duties have called him firm and conciliatory, without crotchets, without vanity, without obstinacy, always ready to consider arguments, always ready to guide his course as sound argument seems to point, and withal, in his manner frank, conciliatory, obviously straightforward, obviously a man of his word, a man with whom men may perhaps differ, but with whom they cannot easily quarrel. Now, Sir, that is the man I apprehend you want in South Africa.

But even the best kind of man may be worse than a second best if he is identified with a policy from which it will be the first duty of the new Government to cut itself absolutely clear.

A PLEA FOR CAPE TOWN.

It is assumed that Lord Selborne will settle at Johannesburg. But that must not be held to prejudice the question as to the seat of his successor. Cape Town, the open sea gate and ancient capital, the seat of the oldest Constitutional Government in South Africa, is for many things a much better place for the High Commissioner than Johannesburg. A High Commissioner, like Cæsar's wife, should be above suspicion, and there are many reasons why the representative of the Crown should not be too conspicuously identified with the Randlords of Johannesburg.

LORD SELBORNE AS FIRST LORD.

Lord Selborne is a neutral kind of man. He has said nothing that anyone has ever remembered. As Under-Secretary to Mr. Chamberlain he had not much opportunity of making his mark. When, in 1900, he was promoted to the Admiralty, he became responsible, as First Lord, for the heaviest estimates ever laid upon the table of the House of Commons. In 1890 the expenditure on the Navy was £17,000,000. After ten years, during which the

Unionists were in power for eight, the actual sums of money expended by Lord Selborne in round figures were: 1900, £32,130,000; 1901, £33,726,000; 1902, £34,200,000; 1903, £39,000,000; 1904, £36,800,000.

As First Lord he was not unpopular at the Admiralty. Mr. Pretyman, in moving the Naval Estimates of 1905-6, referred as follows to his retiring chief:—

It is not for me to praise Lord Selborne, but I would venture to say that all those who have served under him, either as colleagues or as heads of departments, know that Lord Selborne possesses that great secret of administration, which is to give the fullest confidence to those under him, and to leave to each one the fullest responsibility for all that comes within his province. While we knew that if we wanted a decision we could get it from him, it was yet within our competence to give our own decision so far as work was delegated to us, and I believe that that is the only manner in which a great department can be successfully administered.

He is, therefore, a good man for a High Commissionership anywhere but in South Africa.

When Prince Alexander of Battenberg was offered the Principedom of Bulgaria, he consulted Prince Bismarck. "Take it by all means," said the grim old Chancellor. "It will always be an agreeable reminiscence." The same advice, for the same reason, might have been given to Lord Selborne when Mr. Balfour offered him the High Commissionership of South Africa.

Lord Selborne, while still at the Colonial Office, ventured on a prophecy which he will now have a chance of helping to fulfil. He said:—

He did not intend to prophesy, but so far as, humanly speaking, anything could be foreseen, he believed that when this war ended—as they believed that it happily would end—in the victory of the British arms, when the Dutch would see that we were giving them the whole of those equal rights which we claimed for ourselves, when they understood that we had not come to dominate them, but to free our own flesh and blood from their domination, when they had realised that we had come not to crush, but to enfranchise, when South Africa was no longer rent by the conflicting strife of two different systems—the British system of equal rights, and the Transvaal system of domination of one race and subjection of the other—such a flood of prosperity would flow into South Africa as would go far to wipe away the marks left by this miserable strife. Because, after all, reason as well as justice was on our side.

That speech was made at Dumfries on November 1st, 1899. Hitherto the Dutch have seen nothing but the crushing and nothing of the enfranchisement here promised. Neither has South Africa seen "the flood of prosperity" which was to wash away the marks of the war. What it has seen has been destitution tempered by Chinese labour.

Another question upon which Lord Selborne will have a wide field in which to display his sincerity and his courage is that relating to the position of our Indian fellow-subjects. In the same speech, quoted above, he dealt at length upon our duty to the Cape Boys and to the Indians in the Transvaal. He asked: Was it or was it not our duty to see that our dusky fellow-subjects in India who went to the Transvaal—where they had a perfect right to go—should be treated as

the Queen in our name had promised they should be treated? If they agreed with him and admitted that these were questions which we had to answer as trustees before our fellow-countrymen and before history, then they would agree with him also that the path of duty was to be ruled not by sentiment, but by plain facts:—

We were not dealing with our own personal interest or our own personal money; we were trustees for our brothers all over the world, for our brethren in Canada, in Australia, at the Cape, trustees also for our own fellow-subjects of different races and different colours—the negroes of South Africa and the Indians of India—trustees for all these and for the unborn children of these. Therefore the test we had to apply in



Photo by]

Lady Selborne.

[Langf.r.

an emergency like this was the simple test of duty. Was it or was it not our duty to see that the rights and the future interests of those he had named should be maintained? . . . Was the British Government going to make its name respected, and to have the pledges given to it faithfully observed? Was it going to see that the British subject, wherever he went, all over the world, whether he were white or black, whether he came from Great Britain itself, or from Canada or New Zealand, was to have the rights which his Queen had secured for him?

It will be very interesting to see how Lord Selborne will vindicate before his fellow-countrymen and before history the answers which, as trustee, he will make to those questions upon which the Government pledged themselves so deeply in 1899, with such results as we see in South Africa to-day.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

IX.—DUALITY IN SCANDINAVIA: DR. NANSEN.

RIGHT glad was I to meet Dr. Nansen again. The redoubtable Norwegian explorer was sitting at the entrance to the inner lobby of the House of Commons in deep converse with a well-known Liberal Leaguer. As soon as it ended I was glad to be able to make an appointment for a meeting later in the evening at the Royal Societies Club, where I heard from Dr. Nansen's own lips a lucid statement of the trouble that has arisen in Scandinavia. He was in London to read a paper before the Royal Geographical Society on observations made as to the disturbance of sea levels, but it was evident that he was much more concerned about a threatened disturbance in the political level in regions much more easily placed under observation than the floor of the ocean.

"I thought your difficulty was ended about the Consuls?" I remarked.

"No," said Dr. Nansen. "You are just two years behind the times. It was ended on paper in 1903. It would have been ended in fact if the Swedish Government had carried out the agreement drawn up by its own representatives. But it has broken its promise, violated its agreement, and that is where the trouble comes in."

"Why and wherefore?" I asked.

"We don't know. We can only suspect and draw inferences. *Post hoc, propter hoc* is bad logic, but it is a curious coincidence that the sudden *volte face* on the part of the Swedish Government followed immediately after the first disasters which Russia suffered in the Far East."

"I see," I replied. "Sweden, relieved from dread of Russian pressure on the east, thinks it is safe to put the screw on Norway on the west. 'Tis the old story, 'When the devil was ill the devil a saint would be, when the devil got well the devil a saint was he.'"

"I don't call Sweden a devil," said Dr. Nansen. "I only say that her breach of faith has compelled Norwegians to think of many eventualities which were before quite unthinkable."

"What was this breach of faith?" I asked.

"You know the controversy between Norway and Sweden over the Consular Service?"

"Do I not," I replied. "It is as plain as A B C. A protectionist old aristocratic farmer (Sweden) has gone into a strictly limited liability partnership for definite political purposes with a free trading democratic shipowner and manufacturer (Norway). The articles of association did not stipulate who should appoint agents to look after their business over sea, and the farmer usurped the right to make this appointment. The shipowner protested, on the reasonable ground that as three-fourths of the foreign business was

entirely in his hands, he did not see why the farmer, who owned the remaining fourth, should appoint and control the agents who had to look after the whole business done over sea. After much squabbling, the two partners agreed in 1903 that each should appoint their own agents, and so I supposed the question had been settled."

"It would have been but for the breach of faith on the part of Sweden," said Dr. Nansen. "The agreement of March 24th, 1903, was placed before the two Governments simultaneously on December 21st in that year, and was signed by the King as a joint resolution."

"What, in precise terms, was that agreement?"

"In brief, the agreement embodied in a joint note with much detail the following main lines of settlement, originally drawn up by the unanimous action of a joint Committee of Experts, of whom Mons. Bildt——"

"What, our Baron Bildt, your ambassador here, the ablest diplomatist of all those accredited to the Court of St. James'—was he a party to the agreement? If so, I'd back that agreement against all the Swedes in creation."

"That is the man," said Dr. Nansen. "He was one of those who drew up the agreement. But I was about to tell you the main lines of the settlement. The first was to affirm the principle for which we had always contended. 'Separate Consular Services shall be established both for Norway and Sweden. Each Kingdom's Consuls shall be placed under whichever department the country concerned shall decide.' The second principle was that the relation between the respective Consuls and the Foreign Minister and Embassies should be arranged by identical laws which could only be altered or suspended by the consent of both Governments."

"Now, where did the hitch come in?"

"In the refusal of the Swedish Government to carry out the agreement; perhaps I should say of the Swedish Premier Boström, for the Foreign Minister was compelled to resign by the manner in which the Prime Minister treated him. It was agreed by the two Governments at the beginning of 1904 that the Foreign Powers should be notified of the intended appointment of separate Consulates. That has never been done."

"But why was it not done?"

"Because we Norwegians could only communicate with Foreign Powers through the Swedish Foreign Minister, and as that Minister was dependent on the Swedish Prime Minister, the joint agreement of both Governments was by him rendered of none effect."

"But surely that is very bad policy," I replied, "because it illustrates and aggravates the injustice and inconvenience of the existing arrangement as to the Foreign Office in the very worst possible way for the advocates of the *statu quo*?"

"You would think so, but they do not mind that. Not only did the Foreign Minister, who is supposed to represent both countries, fail to act under the joint instruction of both Governments, but the Swedish Government took no steps to work out plans for establishing its own Consular Service. We on our part have all our plans ready."

"What did you do to force things to a head?"

"We only asked the Swedish Government to carry out the agreement. To this the reply of M. Boström was to spring upon us a series of unheard-of, unreamed-of conditions, unconstitutional and impossible, which, if assented to by us, would not merely destroy the whole benefit of the new arrangement, but would destroy our national independence."

"What were these conditions?"

"They are practically summed up in this, that our Consuls — Norwegian Consuls — appointed by the Norwegian Government, are to be controlled by the Swedish Foreign Minister, a Swedish official responsible only to Sweden. As our Constitution forbids the removal of a Norwegian Civil Servant by any authority but the Crown, it is obvious that this condition is not only unconstitutional, but is a direct inroad upon Norwegian independence. To this we can never, and will never, consent. Hence the deadlock which has set some people talking of a national demand for the repeal of the Union."

"Tut, tut," I said, "that is nonsense. That is

unthinkable. The Swedish farmer is not such a fool as to insist upon controlling the foreign agents of his Norwegian partner. If he persists he will simply precipitate a demand that the Scandinavian Foreign Office shall no longer be the perquisite of the Swedish Ministry. And that, surely, is the last thing that the Swedish Government wishes to do?"

"I hope you are right. I sincerely wish you may be right. But that assumes that the Swedish Government is intelligent, and its recent actions hardly justify that assumption. We shall appoint our own Consuls."

"How can you do that, excepting through the Foreign Minister?"

"You will see," said Dr. Nansen.

Pending future revelations, one thing is certain. Public opinion in England, a predominant partner who constantly abuses her position with regard to Ireland, is unanimous against any attempt on the part of Sweden to abuse her position by forcing upon Norway an abandonment of the rights which she had always claimed, and which were secured to her by a preliminary agreement of 1903, which decided how it was to be peacefully settled. Sweden appears to have wantonly put herself in the wrong in this matter by imposing new conditions that are incompatible with the Constitution, and I cannot believe that M. Boström, or the Regent, or any patriotic Swede would face the odium of violating its most recent engagement to Norway. Swedish opinion was justly irate with Russia for departing from the agreement with Finland, which is nearly a century old. It is a pity she should have followed the Russian example by repudiating an agreement the ink of which has hardly had time to dry.

X.—BEFORE AND AFTER CONVERSION: MR. QUENTON ASHLYN.

THE Torrey and Alexander Mission at the Albert Hall has been in point of numbers a phenomenal success. They claim that 7,500 persons have in the two months' campaign declared themselves on the right side. But the Mission has so far only secured one notable adherent whose conversion has created any sensation in the great world of London life. This convert, Mr. Quenton Ashlyn, is a man who for many years past has held a position among the entertainers of London something like that held by the late Mr. Corney Grain. He was formerly in the Civil Service. Then, by the influence of a relative who was a member of Parliament, he was appointed to the clerkship of a public Commission. It was while he was holding the latter post he discovered that he had a turn for writing topical and humorous songs. Finding that many singers were coining money by singing his song, "Ladies in Parliament," he saw there was more money to be made in singing songs than in making them. So he set himself to learn to sing, and succeeded so well that he was able to give up his official work and devote himself entirely to the profession of public entertainer. His speciality was the presentation of

the new humour, which he illustrated by various songs and sketches of his own composition. He commanded good fees when his services were called upon for "at homes" and drawing-rooms. At the time of his conversion he was billed to give a humorous sketch at a concert in St. George's Hall. According to the Press notices of his entertainment it appears to have been quite unobjectionable. It was original and amusing, and often kept the audience in a roar of laughter from beginning to end. He was able so successfully to imitate the notes of musical instruments that on one occasion he made a large audience believe he was actually playing a violin, while he was actually producing every note with his lips.

This was the man who, on Wednesday, March 22nd, astonished the audience at St. George's Hall by appearing on the stage when his humorous sketch was called for and making the following statement:—

Ladies and gentlemen, I am unable to give you my usual entertainment this afternoon. The fact is, I have recently been converted to God through the agency of the Albert Hall Mission, and I feel that my life must be spent not in amusing people who are, many of them, on the road to Eternal destruction, but in the service of the Saviour who died for me.

I went to see him at his home to hear from his own lips how it came about. He came into the room with his Bible in his hand and began the interview by asking me to join him in "a word of prayer." He prayed that I might be saved from printing anything in the interview that might do harm or misrepresent anything. And I assured him that as he should see a proof, which he could cut about as he pleased, he might consider his prayer answered to that extent.

I asked him as to his religious antecedents.

He said that his mother had been a devout Christian, and that he had a sister equally fervent in piety who lived in a mission in a slum in London and spent her life in good works. As for himself, although he had been the child of many prayers, he never seemed to have acquired more religion than sufficed to make him uncomfortable. He had long ago given up attendance at religious services, and although he had never taken to drinking, gambling, or any of the more scarlet sins, he lived a purely worldly life in the midst of worldly folk, and made a very good living by making people laugh.

"I was wretched," he said. "As the years passed I seemed to get worse and worse. Nothing interested me. I felt miserable. I had heard my mother talk about the peace and joy she experienced. I did not believe it. It seemed to me there was no such thing as happiness in the world. I did not associate this misery with any particular sense of sinfulness. It was only an overpowering sense of how weary, flat, stale and unprofitable was everything. Amusements did not amuse me. I, who amused everybody, could not amuse myself. I was sick of everything, sick of myself, sick of my profession, sick of life."

"And now?" I asked.

"I am a new man," he said. "I feel like laughing all the day. My friends are all wondering at the change in my looks. I am as if I were in a new world."

"Tell me how it came about. What took you to the Mission?"

"My only feeling towards the Mission when it came was that if they filled the Albert Hall every night, it would be bad for my business. It struck me as a marvellous thing that they should venture such a big affair as to take the Albert Hall for two months, and I spoke about it in that sense to my friends. But that was all. Why I ever crossed the door looked like mere chance. Of course, it was not chance. But it looked like it."

"What led you there?"

"I had failed to get a free seat in the King's

Theatre, Hammersmith, on Friday afternoon. I had been playing billiards just before then with a friend. He paid, and went into the theatre. I rather resented not being passed in on my card, and came away. Having the afternoon on my hands, as the bus passed the Albert Hall, the thought struck me that I might as well look in and see what it was like."

"And it impressed you?"

"No, not much at first; I thought Alexander's management of the singing was rather clap-trap. Mind," he added anxiously, "I don't think so now—that was before I was converted. Now I think no end of his singing, and the lilt of his hymns has quite banished all the light and flippant melodies from my memory. They used to go on in my head all the time. But the 'Glory Song' has got rid of all that."

"Did anything touch you?"

"Yes, Dr. Torrey's address. It was so plain, so clear, so sensible. He spoke of Christ as the Saviour and stay of the weaker brethren. And as he spoke I felt that I was one of the weak ones. But I did not surrender when the meeting broke up; I did not stay behind. I got up and went out, feeling that I was rejecting salvation—that it might never return to me. But I went out. I felt it was no use; I could not lead the life."

"What changed your mind?"

"Dr. Torrey's tractate entitled 'God's Alternative.' My sister received it one night outside the Albert Hall, and she put it so that I could see it. I sat down and read it. It touched me deeply. It is a plain, quiet, but terrible marshalling of texts from God's Word as to the day of judgment and the fate of the ungodly. And as I read it I was overwhelmed.

There seemed nothing before me but a dread looking forward to of judgment to come. I went down to my friends' house, as usual, to spend the Sunday afternoon. I said, producing the tract, 'I want to read one of Dr. Torrey's sermons to you after the children have gone to bed.' So that night I read it aloud, in silence broken only by my choking as I read, for the lump would rise in my throat. However, I got through. Then I said to my friend, 'It is very terrible.' And he said, 'It is.' 'And every word of it is God's truth,' I said. 'I believe it,' said my friend. 'Then what are we going to do about it?' I asked. 'I don't know,' he said; 'we can't lead the life.' 'No,' I replied, 'we cannot lead the life.' And we were silent for a time. 'Oh,' I said, 'if we could but accept this great salvation!' 'If I did,' said my friend, 'I feel I ought to go and shout it out in the pubs I frequent, but I can't. No, I can't lead the life, so it is no use.' I came away, and then,



Photo by

[Stereoscopic Co.]

Mr. Quenton Ashlyn.

despite of all that I said, quietly by myself I decided for Christ. Yes, I did; how it was I don't exactly know, but I said to Him, I was willing to give up everything, to abandon my profession, to change my life, to be anything or do anything if only He would take me. My mind was made up, and from that moment I was a converted man."

"Did you go to the Albert Hall next day?"

"Next morning I went to my sister at the little mission she has in the slums. I told her I had given my heart to God. I did not come to her about that. It was done. But what next? And then she and I and her lady fellow-worker fell on our knees and asked Him to guide us. Then we went to the Word, and there we found, as if it were a message direct to me: 'If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe, in thine heart, that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.' I had believed. I had not confessed with my mouth. So I went to the Albert Hall and made public confession."

"But what about your profession?"

"I had to give it up. I never had a moment's doubt about that. As for my future, that I did not worry about. I thought if I trusted God He would not see me stranded, but would provide for me somehow. But I did not think much about that. I wrote to the Rainbow's Concert Agency, saying, 'God has converted me at the Mission, and I feel I cannot go on with my professional life, which is so contrary to Him.'

"Are you sure you were right?"

"Quite sure. Many Christians have asked why I should not keep on my innocent, clean, amusing entertainment. But I could not. How could I make people laugh whose immortal souls were in danger of Hell? Besides, one of my songs ridiculed the parsons."

"You could have cut that if you felt it wrong?"

"No. It was not that song only. It was the whole thing—amusing people when I ought to be trying to get them to accept Christ. And as for my entertainment being so innocent, it was a half-way house to the theatre, and that——"

"You object to the theatre, then?"

"Absolutely. How can it be otherwise? But I was sick of playing the fool in order to make people laugh. I broke with all that. I have left billiards and smoking and drinking, and all the things I thought I never could give up. I've left them all, and I never was so happy in my life."

"What did the agent think of you?"

"He was very kind and sympathetic. He asked me to personally explain to his audience why I could not fulfil my engagement on that occasion. That very afternoon one lady was brought to the Saviour, and it was the beginning of the salvation of many immortal souls. To my very great surprise Mr. Sydow offered me the use of St. George's

Hall free for a Sunday service, and at night through the week. I refused his offer of vocalists. I would have no ungodly singing. I would take no money, make no charge for admission. He might take a collection if he liked for the expenses. I would have nothing to do with it."

"And how did it go off?"

"The Hall was crowded long before three, and thousands stood outside in the street from three to five, and when the meeting was over those outside insisted upon my holding another meeting. There were again thousands who could not get in at eight o'clock. Every service there were souls who came out for Christ, and many more were saved during the weekly services. It is wonderful to me. I am but a babe in Christ. A hall was provided for me not by the saints, but by the ungodly, and I have been compelled to tell the story of my conversion over and over and over again."

"I see you carry your Bible about with you?"

"Certainly. It is like the colours of a soldier or the uniform of the Salvation Army. It shows where I stand. It appeals for the saved. It challenges the derision of the unbeliever. Wherever it goes it opens up a way for me to deliver my message, to seek for souls."

"And your message?"

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. That He came to save sinners, as He has saved me. If you only knew what a dreary horror of an existence it was I was leading before I came to Christ. And now, oh! I cannot tell you how changed everything is. If anyone had told me that I could feel as happy as I do to-day, I should have laughed at them."

"And your future?"

"I know nothing about that. It is not in my hands. He who has saved me will lead me. And where He leads I will follow. But I do not expect to have a grand time just now. Christians must now 'go forth, therefore, unto Him without the camp, bearing His reproach.' Yet, as sure as I stand before you, the time is coming to this earth when it will be the most fashionable and popular thing to be a Christian. When? Listen. I believe in the coming of our Lord to reign in this world. Read," said he, turning over the pages of his Bible. "Is it not written:—

"For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands. Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off."

If half a dozen men as well known in London as Quenton Ashlyn were to experience such a revolutionary transformation from boredom to joy, from misery to peace, and were to proclaim it as earnestly, the whole city would be shaken with a new realising sense of the miracle of the Word.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE MEDITATIONS OF JOHN MORLEY.

ON PROGRESS, SOCIALISM, DEMOCRACY, ETC.

"THESE meditative musings of a reviewer" is the happy phrase by which Mr. Morley describes the charming discursive essay which he has contributed to the *Nineteenth Century* on Mr. Hobson's book. This time he has made the book a starting-point for his leisurely saunter round his library, and we have as the result a philosophic discourse upon many themes, illustrated by many extracts from many books. It is as entertaining, suggestive, almost as bewildering, as one of Emerson's essays.

THE ESSENTIAL FAITH OF LIBERALISM.

After some preliminary disquisition upon Democracy and Liberalism, Mr. Morley says:—

If we were asked what is the animating faith not only of political Liberalism all over the civilised world to-day, but also of hosts of men and women who could not tell us of what school they are, the answer would be that what guides, inspires, and sustains modern democracy is conviction of upward and onward progress in the destinies of mankind. It is startling to think how new is this conviction; to how many of the world's master-minds what to us is the most familiar and most fortifying of all great commonplaces was unknown. Scouring a library, you come across a little handful of fugitive and dubious sentences in writers of ancient and mediæval time. Bacon's saying, also to be found a long time earlier in Esdras, about antiquity of time being the world's youth, was, as everybody knows, a pregnant hint, but it hardly announced the gospel of progress as now held by most English-speaking persons. Modern belief in human progress had no place among ideals even in the eighteenth century, if we take Voltaire, Montesquieu, Diderot for their exponents; and Rousseau actually thought the history of civilisation a record of the fall of man. Turgot, followed by his faithful disciple Condorcet, first brought into full light as a governing law of human things the idea of social progress, moral progress, progress in manners and institutions. It was events, as is their wont, that ripened the abstract doctrine into an active moral force.

Define it as we may, faith in Progress has been the main-spring of Liberalism in all its schools and branches. To think of Progress as a certainty of social destiny, as the benignant outcome of some eternal cosmic law, has been indeed a leading Liberal superstition—the most splendid and animated of superstitions, if we will, yet a superstition after all. It often deepens into a kind of fatalism, radiant, confident, and infinitely hopeful, yet fatalism still, and, like fatalism in all its other forms, fraught with inevitable peril, first to the effective sense of individual responsibility, and then to the successful working of principles and institutions of which that responsibility is the vital sap.

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

This general belief in progress found its first commanding expression in the American Declaration of Independence. Mr. Morley says:—

It is circumstance that inspires, selects, and moulds the thought. The commanding novelty in 1776 was the transformation of general thought into a particular polity; of theoretic constructions into a working system. Republic became a consecrated and symbolic ensign, carried with torches and flags among the nations. To-day it is hard to imagine any rational standard that would not make the American Revolution—an insurrection of thirteen little colonies with a population of three

millions scattered among savages in a distant wilderness—a mightier event in many of its aspects and its effects upon the great wide future of the world, than the volcanic convulsion in France in 1789 and onwards.

THE RIGHTS OF MAN.

English Liberalism begot the American Declaration of Independence, and the American Declaration of Independence begat in its turn the French Declaration of the Rights of Man:—

When the declaration of the Rights of Man sprang into flame, it became the beacon-light of continental Liberalism in Europe. No set of propositions framed by human ingenuity and zeal have ever let loose more swollen floods of sophism, fallacy, cant, and rant than all this. Yet let us not mistake: The American and French declarations held saving doctrine, vital truths, and quickening fundamentals. Party names fade, forms of words grow hollow, the letter kills; what was true in the spirit lived on, for the world's circumstance needed and demanded it.

SOCIALISM.

Mr. Morley has much to say upon the Socialistic movement which succeeded to the enthusiasm for nationality, as that in its turn had superseded the earlier enthusiasm for equality. He says:—

Socialism, like the other great single names for complex things with which we have been dealing, stands for a wide diversity of doctrine and purpose. But the best definition seems to be that "in general it has for its end the destruction of inequalities in social condition by an economic transformation." The gradual smoothing of revolutionary Socialism into what has been called electoral or Parliamentary Socialism may have chilled the old high ardour of an earlier apostolate. Yet the central aim and principle abide—subordination of individual energy and freedom, not merely to social ends, but to more or less rigorous social direction. This marks a vast difference, and is the dividing line.

The liberal and democratic elements are gradually left out or thrust into obscurity, the free spontaneous moral forces are pooh-poohed, and all the interest is concentrated on the machinery by which life is to be organised. Everything is to fall into the hands of an Expert, who will sit in an office and direct the course of the world. A harder, more unsympathetic, more mechanical conception of society has seldom been devised.

SACRIFICE, THE LAW OF SOCIETY.

I have not room to quote many of the luminous observations of Mr. Morley, such, for instance, as this:—

One clause in any definition of advance in civilisation might be that progress lies in the constant increase in the number of things wanted, in the number of those who want them, and the greater worry if the things wanted are not got.

But I must find space for this passage, with which I conclude my notice of an article which everyone should read and ponder:—

Selfish and interested individualism has been truly called non-historic. Sacrifice has been the law—sacrifice for creeds, for churches, for dynasties, for kings, for adored teachers, for native land. In England and America to-day the kind of devotion that once inspired followers of Stuarts, Bourbons, Bonapartes, marks a nobler and a deeper passion for the self-governing Commonwealth.

HOW TO BECOME A GOOD SPEAKER.

BY MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL, M.P.

MR. HERBERT VIVIAN contributes to the *Pall Mall Magazine* for April a very interesting account of his talks with Mr. Winston Churchill. He calls his paper a Johnsonian Appreciation. Why, it does not exactly appear, although he concludes it with the following extraordinary sentence:—"My only regret about him (Churchill) is that Disraeli did not live to be his Boswell." He prefixes to his paper the following quotation:—

Sir, I love the acquaintance of young people; because, in the first place, I don't like to think myself growing old. In the next place, young acquaintances must last longest, if they do last; and then, sir, young men have more virtue than old men; they have more generous sentiments in every respect. I love the young dogs of this age; they have more wit and humour and knowledge of life than we had.—DR. JOHNSON.

Mr. Vivian is a prodigious admirer of the Member for Oldham. He declares "it is no exaggeration to say that since Mr. Gladstone, perhaps even since Mr. Pitt, there has been no more thorough parliamentarian." He went to see him in order to seek his advice and help in order to make his way into Parliament as an independent candidate who hoped to support his policy. Mr. Winston Churchill gave him some very sound advice about the art of public speaking, and the way to get the ear of the House of Commons. He told Mr. Vivian:—

The House of Commons is the great leveller. To win its heart may not require the highest attainments or the noblest enthusiasms, but it pricks every bubble, it shatters every sham. The way to get on there is not to be a great orator, who has at his command those glowing periods which the populace can never resist. Indeed, the most successful demagogues have often proved the most abject failures when they rose to address Mr. Speaker. The only short cut to the ear of the House is sober common sense, a businesslike way of saying the right thing at the right moment, and a resolute avoidance of claptrap or gush. There is nothing the House likes so much as to be amused. So long as you give it something fresh and unusual, it is always satisfied.

He then went on to give Mr. Vivian the best of advice as to how to learn to speak. He said:—

Get among the people as much as you can; they are in themselves a liberal education. You will find them kinder, more generous, more natural, more tolerant, and on the whole far quicker in their powers of observation, than those who lead a lazy life. You must expect a certain amount of rough-and-tumble, not only in their manners, but in their ideas. Yet when you come to understand them you cannot help liking them, and you cannot help trusting them. Make a great number of speeches. Never mind if only a score of persons are present. Treat each of them as though he were a missionary, to whom you were delivering a message which he should go forth and preach. You have no idea how large a number may be affected by the impressions you convey to a few. Also, if you are a good observer, you will learn as much by your speeches as you can hope to teach. Watch men's faces, and endeavour to realise how much and how little they understand, what amuses and interests them, what moves them to enthusiasm, and what leaves them listless or unmoved. Little meetings are the best practice of all, for they are the most difficult to wake up. Besides which, each affords you an entirely different audience, so that you may permit yourself to repeat the same speech over and over again, modifying and improving it as you go along. Do not deliver ambitious orations, full of

epigrams, redolent of midnight oil, when twenty or thirty are gathered together without any reporters. Above all, do nothing rash. If you have unpopular opinions on topics of no immediate importance, nothing is gained and a great deal may be lost by thrusting your private judgment down unwilling throats. Be perfectly frank, but talk to people about what they want to know. After all, there are certain great issues before the country, and your business is to unite as many voters as possible on those issues. Your opponents will be quick enough to start any questions which are likely to provoke discord. Remember that you cannot afford to throw away a single vote.

But we must not exaggerate the importance of our ephemeral utterances. When I first began to make speeches I was in a fever lest someone should haul me over the coals for a verbal or trivial contradiction. Then I soon found that the greater part of a speech goes in at one ear and comes out at the other. You can always silence a questioner, though it be only by a bad joke. Life would be too short if we had to set so rigid a watch upon our lips as all that. Besides which, if we were always calculating and hesitating over the precise effect, the painful consistency of every sentence, we should cease to be natural and spontaneous and therefore convincing. Never take yourself more seriously than other people.

Mr. Winston Churchill, in this last particular, does not practise what he preaches. I conclude with one remark made by Mr. Churchill when talking to Mr. Vivian on the Terrace:—

His eyes wandered away to the throng of tea-drinkers that stretched away in a variegated blur. "If I had my way," said he, "I would abolish all this nonsense. The House of Commons should be a place of business, not a place of entertainment. Many members make this the one resort for their hospitality—Tea on the Terrace!"

THE LEADER OF THE OPPOSITION.

MR. IAN MALCOLM contributes to the April *Pall Mall Magazine* a short sketch of the Leader of the Opposition as seen from the Government Benches. He compares Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman as a leader to Mr. Gladstone and Sir William Harcourt, and says Sir Henry has had more patience than Mr. Gladstone would have had in similar circumstances, and that he has extracted the sting from the scorpions which Sir William used to chastise offenders. Mr. Malcolm thinks the Liberal leader loses much as a debater from his slavish use of notes, but he has other oratorical powers of great value. Mr. Malcolm writes:—

He ranks easily first upon occasions when formal speeches are necessary: ceremonial discourses wherein the chief topic is either sympathy or congratulation. At such moments the delicacy of his touch and the charm of his speech are unsurpassed by any other member of the present House of Commons. Then again, in "statement"—that is, in his presentation of a case—he is unimpeachable. I speak, of course, from my recollection of him when he was in office, some ten years ago. But then his marshalling of facts was admirably lucid.

He is to be envied his gift of felicitous phrasing, born of an intimate knowledge of the French and English languages and so delightfully reminiscent of the days when Scotland and France were closely connected. *Apropos*: we were all proud who heard, and I am sure our French colleagues will not easily forget, the French speech with which Sir Henry charmed the assembled company on the historic evening in 1903, when the members of the British and French Parliaments dined together at Westminster. It was too simple a speech to have been a *tour de force*; too sincere for a sheer effort of memory: it was the happiest combination of a cultured head and a Scottish gentleman's heart.

MAXIM GORKY.

A CHARACTER SKETCH INTERVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for April publishes a very interesting paper by R. L., entitled "Maxim Gorky and the Russian Revolt." The writer met the Russian novelist after his release from the fortress in St. Petersburg. He says that he is very unlike the flighty, irresponsible figure that looms so grotesquely in the imagination of Europe. He says:—

Gorky's physical type is maligned by most of the photographs published. In these photographs he looks nervous, anæmic, hunted, sentimental. The Maxim Gorky whom I left a week ago among the evergreen woods of Bilderlinghof, on the Baltic coast, is a tall, straight, deep-chested, large-boned man who towered like a giant over the squat Germans and stunted Lettish peasants who are now struggling for racial dominion on the Livonian coast. In features, he is as far removed from the refined, weak-faced intelligents as from the submissive, apathetic muzhik. The forehead is broad, furrowed deeply when he talks, and surmounted by a mop of dark hair; the eyes grey, serene, slightly defiant; the nose big, not unlike Tolstoy's, but even more shapeless; the mouth big, somewhat grim; and the jaw, now fringed with a scanty red-brown beard grown in gaol, square, massive, and resolute. You feel at once that this is a self-possessed, masterful man, a man in whom character is even more remarkable than intellect.

In his conversation he spoke cautiously, weighing every word, and revealing, by his conversation, the real moderation and dignity of his character. He is a strong individualist, and is very far from being the champion of barbarism. He only made two observations that indicated a belief that anti-Social or barbaric instincts were anything but unnatural, and a peril to mankind:—

The first of these remarks was that "the vagabond instinct is strong in all Russians"; the second, that "modern society is beginning to decay. It is tired, outworn, conscious of its insufficiency. Like the later Roman Empire, it needs new blood—a barbarian irruption." Having affirmed these two propositions, each outside the domain of polemics, Gorky appeared a man of modern, progressive, cultivated sympathies, passionately devoted to advancement, and enthusiastic in eulogy of those nations which in civilisation and citizenship have led the van. He has, indeed, never been out of Russia, and speaks no foreign language. But his survey of the comparative cultural condition of Russia's numberless races showed how his sympathies lie.

His chief hostility to the existing system lies in his conviction that under the present system progress, culture, and national unity are impossible:—

The Government's worst offence was that it was an enemy of civilisation, not that it was harsh and tyrannical. Indeed, Gorky seemed to have little hope for the redemption of Russia by any mild and benevolent system of rule. "I have seen too much," he said, "and lived through too much to think that love between men as brothers can be relied upon as a basis for a reformed society. But each man must respect humanity." All, therefore, he demanded from the Russian or any other Government was that it should respect human personality, and that it should not shackle the progressive instincts natural in all men.

Although he could only read Russian, he has read in Russian translation as much English literature as nine out of ten educated Englishmen. When he was a cabin-boy aged fifteen on a Volga steamer he read "The Tempest" and "A Midsummer Night's Dream," and was immensely impressed by them:—

But, as he loved the literature of England as a whole for its sanity and joyousness, he rejected everything tinged with

asceticism or puritan restriction of human joy. Thus he could not appreciate Dante, or even Milton, though his failure to understand the English poet he attributed partly to the badness of the Russian translation. Admiring both, he compared Shelley to the vari-coloured, glittering Alps, and Byron to the menacing Caucasus. For Bret Harte, for Mr. Kipling, and—among humorists—for Mark Twain he expressed unbounded love. But he could not understand the later Kipling, and denounced the excesses of Imperialism, whether British, American, or Russian, with vigorous contempt. "The national ideal," he said, "should be to be strong, not to be perpetually proving one's self strong. Strength is shown in restraint." For revealed religion, and in particular for the religion of States and established churches, he had no respect.

As to the present situation, he regards the mass of educated Russians as "hunch-back souls" who—

Join an incurable nervous decrepitude with a complication of other moral and spiritual ailments enough to turn Russia—were it not lucky enough to possess an unnumbered multitude of non-intelligents—into an Empire peopled entirely by lunatics.

R. L. says:—

The longer-headed intelligents do not want revolution. Gorky himself expressed to me his forebodings on that score. He predicted bloodshed, and outrage grim and shameful, followed by national disunion and military despotism. "France," were his words, "produced one Napoleon; we might have the misfortune to produce twenty." As I pointed out last month, these apprehensions are not confined to one man. Only the irresponsible "intelligents" desire the overthrow of Autocracy *comme que compte*, and these only because they fail to realise that the first price paid will be the trampling of their own class under the feet of demagogues and butchers.*

THE LAW DEALINGS OF RAILWAYS.

In the *Windsor* Mr. Charles Grinling writes on "Railways and the Law," and incidentally indicates his hereditary connection with the railways concerning which he has written so well. His father, he says, was for long an official of the Great Northern Railway Company, and engaged in bringing to light a notorious fraud by which the company was robbed of £200,000. He says that most of the principal companies of the United Kingdom have set up their own legal departments, which hold much the same relation to the general administration as do the departments of the accountant, engineer, surveyor, etc. A few, notably the Midland, continue to employ outside firms. After recounting the legal processes through which Bills must be piloted before and after and during the Parliamentary passage, Mr. Grinling touches on the litigation in which the companies are often engaged. He mentions that every large railway keeps a staff of detectives, whose services are requisitioned to shadow individuals who are suspected of having made bogus claims. One claim, which was not bogus, is recorded. A Peruvian mummy was despatched for a Belgian museum. The railway officials took it for a corpse. The police were called in, and an inquest was held. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the evidence, but added a rider that "the occurrence did not point to any recent crime having been committed in this country." The scientific lady who had sent the mummy sued the company for damage to her treasure trove, and obtained a small sum.

DREAMS OF THE WORLD'S PEACE.

By MR. H. G. WELLS AND SENATOR WOLCOTT.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* for April Mr. H. G. Wells brings to a close his paper on "A Modern Utopia." He says:—

In spite of all the pageant of modern war, synthesis is in the trend of the world. To aid and develop it could be made the open and secure policy of any great modern empire now. Modern war, modern international hostility, is, I believe, possible only through the stupid illiteracy of the mass of men and the conceit and intellectual indolence of rulers and those who feed the public mind. Were the will of the mass of men lit and conscious, I am firmly convinced it would now burn steadily for synthesis and peace.

It would be so easy to bring about a world peace within a few decades was there but the will for it among men. The great empires that exist need but a little speech and frankness one with another. Within, the riddles of social order are already half solved in books and thought, there are the common people and the subject peoples to be educated and drilled, to be led to a common speech and a common literature, to be assimilated and made citizens; without, there is the possibility of treaties. Why, for example, should Britain and France, or either and the United States, or Sweden and Norway, or Holland, or Denmark, or Italy, fight any more for ever? And if there is no reason, how foolish and dangerous it is still to sustain linguistic differences and custom houses, and all sorts of foolish and irritating distinctions between their citizens. Why should not all these people agree to teach some common language, French, for example, in their common schools, or to teach each other's languages reciprocally? Why should they not aim at a common literature, and bring their various common laws, their marriage laws, and so on, into uniformity? Why should they not work for a uniform minimum of labour conditions through all their communities? Why, then, should they not—except in the interests of a few rascal plutocrats—trade freely and exchange their citizenship freely throughout their common boundaries? No doubt there are difficulties to be found, but they are quite finite difficulties. What is there to prevent a parallel movement of all the civilised Powers in the world towards a common ideal and assimilation? Stupidity, nothing but stupidity, a stupid brute jealousy, aimless and unjustifiable.

The *National Review* for April prints a letter from a friend of the late Senator Wolcott, in which he suggests the Federation of America and Britain. He says:—

To commemorate the splendid success of the Washington-Hamilton experiment, Wolcott talked of the possibility of establishing within our two great communities a Federal League—an association outside politics, but which would recruit itself to enormous dimensions by the enrolment of those who would secure peace and goodwill through the expansion of the Federal principle. The Irish difficulty, which he ever regarded as such a menace to good relations and good politics equally here and in Great Britain, would, he thought, disappear if public opinion, instructed by inter-Federal discussion and literature, were to discover that Ireland demanded something more than the "State Right." She is entitled to the State Right of a Federal unit; but she would have no sympathiser on this continent, he held, did she demand the right to secede. He thought that some such league of Federals, interchanging visits and securing speeches from the best men of all parties, would do more to inform and harmonise public opinion in the two bodies politic than could be effected in any other way. Our two communities, if once convinced that the growth of the Federal principle points the road to the kingdom of peace, would, if acting in concert and yet with no formal or "entangling alliance," be not twice, but ten times more powerful in international diplomacy than either the one or the other acting singly.

Wolcott thought that the initiative should be with America—with some group of distinguished Americans; that the platform should be prepared here and sent over. My friend having represented in the Senate Colorado—a State where women exercise the franchise—disapproved woman's suffrage; but he thought that women might do almost the more valuable share of the work of a Federal League such as that which he foreshadowed. I feel that in this imperfect sketch of an idea there is the last will and testament of one who greatly loved England and all England stands for; he loved her indeed hardly less than he loved his own country.

THE PUBLIC AS SEEN FROM THE STAGE.

MISS GERTRUDE KINGSTON prints in the *Nineteenth Century* the paper on "The Public as Seen From the Stage," which she read before the O.P. Club. I am glad to find myself in hearty agreement with much that she says:—

The fact of the matter is that in England the public do not or will not take the stage seriously. They will *not* regard it earnestly as a means of education, as a temple for the worship of art, as a platform for the airing of social evils. Why do we of all nations refuse to regard the theatre as a vehicle for instruction? Why will we not allow to the stage the dignity of the reformer?

There can be only one explanation—that the British public is still clogged and fettered by the fanatical puritanism of past centuries; that at heart it despises what it consents to be amused at, and is half ashamed of what has become almost a necessity to it.

The Englishman goes to the theatre to be amused—not to learn, not to observe, not to be interested, but to be amused; and when a people takes a thing lightly, it has at heart a contempt for it. That the English stage is still suffering from the broad-arrow of condemnation stamped on it by the Puritans of the Commonwealth is apparent every day.

The Nonconformist element is one of the strongest factors in English politics. It is also the drag on the wheel of our upward progress towards beauty and truth in art.

That is foolish, but pardonable. She does not see what is clear enough to others, that it is in the restoration of Puritanism to the Theatre that the only hope lies for the ideal for which she pleads.

Mrs. Will Crooks.

As "The Working Wife of a Working M.P.," there is an interesting interview with Mrs. Will Crooks in the *Young Woman* for February. As long as she can remember, we are told, Mrs. Will Crooks has been a worker. When still at school, she was "mother's help" in the literal sense of the word; later on she became a domestic servant, from which she rose to be housekeeper in a West End household in London; then she was nurse in the Poplar Infirmary, and finally she became the wife of Mr. Will Crooks:—

She is a woman whose appearance tells her character—homely, sensible, large-hearted, sensitive to all suffering and distress, a motherly woman with a quick sympathy—and so she plays the part of friend in need to any of her neighbours who want help and sympathy, and does much to make Poplar tolerable.

She does all her own work, as she cannot afford a servant. Asked what she thought of the House of Commons, she was outspoken enough to say "Not much. Too much said, too little done, especially for people like those who live in Poplar."

GREAT BRITAIN AND GERMANY.

AN OFFICIAL VIEW OF THEIR RELATIONS.

THE substance of Mr. J. L. Bashford's important article in the *Monthly Review* is that when a terrible German bogey is dressed up and presented to the British public as harbouring all manner of evil designs, it is to take no notice, but rather turn to recent official utterances in Germany itself, and to the many other signs indicated by Mr. Bashford of a feeling in Germany towards England which is anything but unreasonable or hostile.

MR. LEE'S INDISCRETIONS.

Mr. Bashford reminds us of the exaggerated importance attached by the less well-informed in Germany to Mr. A. H. Lee's recent utterances, which, in Germany, would certainly have brought about a reprimand which would compel him to retire. He quotes an extremely interesting document sent to him by "one of the chief officials of the Berlin Foreign Office," according to which there are in Germany three sections of public opinion specially affected by the news of Mr. Lee's indiscretions—the general public; the enthusiasts for an increase of the fleet, the *Flotten Verein*; and official circles:—

With the general public the prevailing feeling was one of irritated astonishment. People said to themselves that they had been led to understand that the efforts made during the last few months on both sides to dissipate old misunderstandings and to smooth the way for restoring former friendly relations had been successful. Why, then, this sudden check? In Germany these efforts had met with universal approval, because, despite frictions of various kinds, the national instinct of Germany always slides back to the conviction that Germans and Englishmen are linked together by more natural and consequently by closer ties than those that could possibly subsist between Germany and the Latin or the Slav peoples. Herein old recollections of former centuries always play a part. Amongst the country people, for example, you will find an instinctive readiness to believe that some day or other the French and the Germans will have to fight out their differences again; and in the eastern provinces you will see there is also a feeling, though a less pronounced one, of the possibility of Germans crossing weapons with their Muscovite neighbours. On the other hand, you will not observe anywhere amongst the country folk of Germany a shadow of a disposition to admit that it will ever be necessary to conduct hostilities against England.

WHAT THE NAVY ENTHUSIASTS WANT.

To this passage Mr. Bashford reverts, insisting on its absolutely faithful portrayal of the general state of German public opinion. Political circles, his correspondent continues, were glad to find that among the masses the Lee incident passed off "without leaving any deep-rooted traces of irritation."

The navy enthusiasts, the *Flotten Verein*, on the contrary, mean to profit by Mr. Lee's speech to the very utmost. "Mr. Lee furnished wonderful weapons that fell into their laps unsought and unexpectedly"; but even they do not think about an aggressive fleet:—

Mr. Lee's speech will henceforth be a standing source of argument for purposes of agitation, and the English may be quite certain that, as often as they see it cited in the Press as a

warning for the increase of the German fleet, it will be the *Flotten Verein* that has instigated the quotation.

As to official circles, "even before Mr. Lee's voluntary explanation came, there was no sign of alarm." The correspondent positively assures Mr. Bashford that Mr. Lee's speech will have no practical influence on the active naval policy of the German Government:—

The German Government only intends to continue in the same path as regards its naval programme that was traced out from the very beginning—namely, the creation of a fleet for defensive purposes and for the protection of German trade abroad; a fleet that will be adequate for the requirements of Germany, but at the same time will be a source of menace to no other country whatsoever.

Mr. Bashford expects that he and his correspondent are preaching to deaf ears, but he preaches notwithstanding.

ANGLO-GERMAN ENTENTE CORDIALE.

As another proof of the beginning of an Anglo-German *entente cordiale*, which is what it all amounts to, he lays stress on the fact that—

the merchants and manufacturers of the German Empire—the men on whom the welfare and prosperity of the working classes as well as their own depend, the men who are the backbone of the practical intelligence, the power and wealth of the Empire—have at length stepped forward from their reserve and have given a demonstrative denial to the wild falsehoods about deep-rooted Teuton hostility to England and the English that have been current in Britain, and have been misleading the British public for the last few years.

At the same time he admits that Germans must try to see the British point of view. They must remember how generously German competitors and colonists have always been treated by Britain, and try to reciprocate.

COMRADES NAVAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Mr. Bashford quotes yet another important document from "one of the highest naval officials in Berlin," scouting the idea of Germany's aggressive designs on Britain having anything to do with her naval policy:—

We German naval officers (said this official) have met and associated with British naval officers all over the world. We look upon the latter as our comrades *par excellence*; we get on with them better than with the naval officers of any other country. It is an outrage to declare that the aim and object of German naval policy is to fight the British navy, and to say they aim at defeating it is too stupid for consideration.

Your people have a very false idea of our Emperor if they attribute to him sinister aims of this kind. We should be setting ourselves an impossible task, and wantonly risking our own position in the world.

Referring to Sir Thomas Barclay's recent visit to Berlin, Mr. Bashford concludes that if it did nothing else—

It has at least demonstrated beyond the power of denial the ponderous fact that the manufacturers and merchants of Germany have unanimously declared at their this year's meeting in Berlin that they have no sympathy whatever with those who foment enmity between Germany and England, and that they desire to see the two countries living on amicable terms whilst continuing their competitive struggle in their respective fields of labour.

IF EMPERORS WERE ALL STRIPPED NAKED.

MARK TWAIN'S LATEST.

TAKING as his text a newspaper yarn to the effect that Nicholas II. is accustomed to spend an hour after taking his bath before he resumes his clothes, Mark Twain contributes to the *North American Review* for March an imaginary soliloquy by the Tsar upon the philosophy of clothes and the lawfulness of assassination.

ALL POWER RESIDES IN CLOTHES

Mark Twain makes the Tsar say :—

There is no power without clothes. It is the power that governs the human race. Strip its chief to the skin, and no State could be governed; naked officials could exercise no authority; they would look (and be) like everybody else—commonplace, inconsequential. A policeman in plain clothes is one man; in his uniform he is ten. Clothes and title are the most potent thing, the most formidable influence, in the earth. They move the human race to willing and spontaneous respect for the judge, the general, the admiral, the bishop, the ambassador, the frivolous earl, the idiot duke, the sultan, the king, the emperor. No great title is efficient without clothes to support it. In naked tribes of savages the kings wear some kind of rag or decoration which they make sacred to themselves and allow no one else to wear.

“KILLING NO MURDER”—

The American humourist then proceeds to make the Tsar justify his own assassination in this fashion. Speaking of the Romanoff dynasty, he says :—

We do as we please; we have done as we pleased for centuries. Our common trade has been crime, our common pastime murder, our common beverage blood—the blood of the nation. Upon our heads lie millions of murders. Yet the pious moralist says it is a crime to assassinate us. We and our uncles are a family of cobras set over a hundred and forty million rabbits, whom we torture and murder and feed upon all our days; yet the moralist urges that to kill us is a crime, not a duty.

It is not for me to say it aloud, but to one on the inside—like me—this is naively funny; on its face, illogical. Our Family is above all law; there is no law that can reach us, restrain us, protect the people from us. Therefore, we are outlaws. Outlaws are a proper mark for any one's bullet.

—AND NO REFORM WITHOUT VIOLENCE.

As for the objection of the moralist that nothing politically valuable was ever yet achieved by violence, Mark Twain makes the Tsar reply :—

There is no Romanoff of learning and experience but would reverse the maxim, and say: “Nothing politically valuable was ever yet achieved *except* by violence.” The moralist realises that to-day, for the first time in our history, my throne is in real peril, and the nation waking up from its immemorial slave-lethargy; but he does not perceive that four deeds of violence are the reason for it: the assassination of the Finland Constitution by my hand; the slaughter, by revolutionary assassins, of Bobrikoff and Plehve; and my massacre of the unoffending innocents the other day. But the blood that flows in my veins—blood informed, trained, educated by its grim hereditaries, blood alert by its traditions, blood which has been to school four hundred years in the veins of professional assassins, my predecessors—it perceives, it understands! Those four deeds have set up a commotion in the inert and muddy deeps of the national heart such as no moral suasion could have accomplished.

Mark Twain does not appear at his best in this incursion into an unfamiliar region, where the problems confronting ruler and people are too grim to be solved by a humourist with the best of intentions.

THE TIBERIUS GRACCHUS OF OUR TIME.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT IN A NEW LIGHT.

A VERY ingenious and entertaining parallel is drawn by Mr. C. S. Dana in the *North American Review* for March, between Tiberius Gracchus and Theodore Roosevelt. Mr. Dana says :—

There is a close resemblance between the ancient Tiberius and the modern Theodore. Tiberius was of noble, Theodore of gentle, birth. Both had in youth all the advantages that wealth and refined surroundings offer. Both developed a highly moral character. Both received an excellent degree of education. Both at an early age began to show an interest in public affairs. Both became thoroughly familiar with the history of their respective countries, and each, apparently, was convinced that a great and important task lay before him. In the methods by which each approached his task and, to a certain extent, in the tasks themselves, there is much similarity. Though related by birth and by marriage to people who are sometimes rather snobbishly called “the better classes,” and associated with them in childhood and young manhood, both Tiberius and Theodore became essentially champions of the people and, later in life, antagonised—Tiberius very bitterly, and Theodore as yet only mildly—some of the more prosperous persons of their day and generation.

Nor does the parallel end here. Tiberius, as well as Theodore, saw something of military life. Tiberius assisted in storming Carthage; Theodore assisted in storming Santiago, or, at least, in attacking some of the heights surrounding the Cuban city. Tiberius lent his aid in destroying the Carthaginian power; Theodore lent his aid in bringing to an end the Spanish power in the Western Hemisphere. Though their military experience was brief, it was creditable, for each gave evidence of courage and patriotism. The qualities which each might have shown to better advantage in the field, if a wider opportunity had been afforded to him, were shown in civil life. Roosevelt, like Gracchus, is a man of rare boldness and undoubted courage. He is also energetic, aggressive, persistent, determined. His honesty, like that of Tiberius, is of the rugged sort that knows no taint of suspicion and permits no compromise with laggar's or evil-doers.

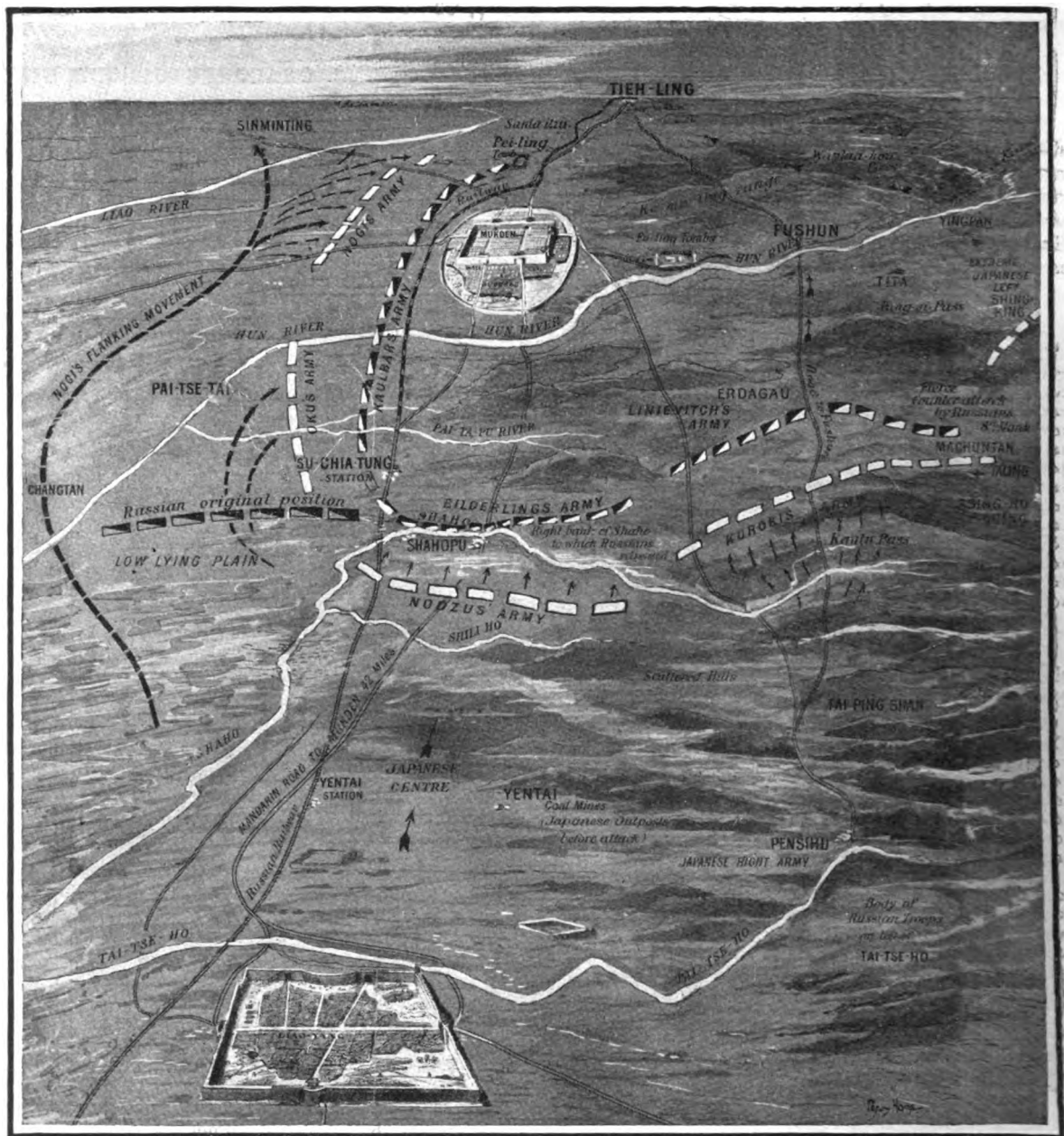
But of course the vital point of the comparison is the fact that both are chiefly conspicuous because of their defence of the rights of the masses against the power of the capitalist. Mr. Dana says :—

It can hardly be denied that the trust magnates of the present day and the great Roman landholders in the days of Tiberius resemble each other somewhat in their relation to their respective communities, as do the small competitors of the trusts and the small farmers of those ancient times; and that the third party to the controversy, the general public, suffers now as it did then from the depredations of the wealthy and the consequent losses of the less fortunate. A problem, therefore, confronts Roosevelt, just as a problem confronted Gracchus.

It is to “the trust question” that Mr. Roosevelt will doubtless direct his best efforts, just as Gracchus directed his best efforts to the land question. That he has abandoned his idea of curbing the trusts, those who know Mr. Roosevelt are as little inclined to believe as those who knew Tiberius would have been inclined to believe that he would desist from his purpose of curbing the Roman landholders.

In joining issue with the trust magnates, President Roosevelt will have the advantage, over Tiberius Gracchus, of dealing with men who are not as yet entrenched behind the prestige of centuries. He will have the disadvantage of dealing with men of vastly greater wealth, and hardly less power, than those who confronted Tiberius two thousand years ago.

Mr. Dana omits to mention, possibly out of regard for President Roosevelt's feelings, that Tiberius Gracchus in the end lost his life in a conflict with the Senate, which in Rome, as in Washington, was the citadel of the capitalist.



THE GREATEST BATTLE IN THE WORLD'S HISTORY.

Bird's-eye View of the Battle of Mukden.

The main positions of the Japanese and Russian forces are shown as they appeared at the opening and middle stages of the contest for the capital of Manchuria. During the last days of February the centre of the Russian army rested on the Sha-ho; its right wing extended to the village of Changtan. The left wing of the Russian army, under Linievitch, extended north-east to Erdagau, among the more mountainous region of the battlefield, which measured some 120 miles across. The first offensive movement began with the attack upon Tsing-ho-cheng and the Taling. The seizure of this pass had drawn Kuropatkin's attention to his left, and while thus engaged Nogi passed round to the south of Changtan and occupied Sinminting. By March 6th the Russian right had been forced back parallel to the railway as shown above. Kuroki had advanced along the Pensiho-Fushun road, defeating Linievitch at Erdagau. On the Japanese extreme right a force deployed through the mountains, capturing Yingpan. Kuroki advanced towards Fushun, and Nogi managed to throw a force across the railway to Tieh-ling; the Russian centre was therefore forced into a disastrous retreat from the Sha-ho. The Russians lost 175,000 men in killed, wounded, and prisoners; and the Japanese losses were probably 75,000 in killed and wounded.

THE FRANCO-RUSSIAN ALLIANCE.

FRANCE AND HER MILLIONS.

"How to Save Our Nine Thousand Million Francs" is the title of an article contributed to *La Revue* of March 15th by "A Friend of the Alliance."

The writer describes France as being in the position of one who allows her *fiancé*, before the solemn act of marriage, to take possession of her dowry. Before receiving satisfactory proof of the real sentiments of her august ally, France has imprudently lent her all her

in 1897 it was estimated to have reached eleven thousand millions, and certain economists have gone so far as to put the amount at fourteen or fifteen thousand millions of francs. The writer, however, is willing to take as the debt the minimum of nine thousand million francs (about £375,000,000), which is the sum acknowledged by the official representatives of the Russian Treasury at the beginning of 1904.

FRANCE'S RISKS.

What, then, are the contingencies which France has to fear? And what are the duties which she owes to her ally?

The public debt of Russia, according to the writer, surpasses the public debts of Prussia and all the German States put together. It has risen from 4,423 million roubles in 1889 to 6,644 million roubles in 1903, during fourteen years of peace. There are other liabilities besides, such as the railway guarantees of the Treasury, etc.

It must be borne in mind that all the money borrowed from France has been spent on useless armaments or unproductive industries. When we reflect on the sacrifices of every kind which the war will necessitate, it is easy to understand that the material position of the Russian Empire will be defective for many a year.

The Russian people recognise the folly of continuing the war with Japan, and Russia can only look to France for more money; but in making further loans France will not only risk losing these, but the previous loans as well.

Another risk is the varying value of the rouble. Again, the State Bank of Russia, unlike those of France, England or Germany, is not independent of the Government. There is indeed little serious financial control in Russia. The writer quotes official figures which were published to show that while the Russian expenditure increased in 1904, the receipts had gone up in like proportion; but the writer maintains that on closer examination of this budget it was found that the sum borrowed from France in 1904 figured in the receipts.

Apart from material interests, France must not forget her moral interests. Seeing that the division between the Russian Government and the Russian people is so great, France ought not to aid the bureaucracy which oppresses and ruins the people. What right has France to speak of friendship or sympathy if by her imprudent loans she is contributing to the continuance of the war and the maintenance of the autocracy?

THE most interesting article in the April *Girl's Realm* is an interview with Mrs. E. M. Ward, the well-known art-teacher, by Mabel E. Moser. Mrs. Ward, who is the mother of "Spy" (Mr. Leslie Ward) of *Vanity Fair*, has her studio in Chester Square. She opened her art classes twenty-five years ago, and she has exhibited regularly at the Royal Academy for thirty years. One of her pictures represents Mrs. Fry visiting Newgate Gaol.



Father Gapon.

money. How much does the loan amount to? It would be difficult to say precisely, for in her capacity of generous lover, unable to reckon the amount, France has given whatever Russia has asked. Here France seems to have lost all notion of foresight. From the financial point of view she is still in the honeymoon, and there has been absolutely no restraint put on the emigration of the French public fortune. France, moreover, in addition to making large advances to Russia, has saved and maintained the credit of her ally.

RUSSIA'S BORROWINGS.

In October, 1904, Russia's debt to France was said to amount to twelve thousand million francs, but

THE DEFENCE OF INDO-CHINA.

As a result of the present war in the Far East, France is getting uneasy about the defence of her colonies.

In the *Correspondant* of March 10th a sailor discusses the question of the defence of Indo-China. France

has been in Indo-China only since 1862, says the writer, and yet she has achieved great things in her possessions. She rules an empire of sixteen million subjects, and having acquired such valuable territory she must take care to keep it. Korea is the real cause of the Russo-Japanese War, and may not Indo-China tempt some of her neighbours at some future date—the English of Hong Kong, the Americans of Manila, the Germans of Kaio-



Chancellor Looke.

Chau, and especially the Japanese? The yellow peril is not a vain myth. Though Germany has great interests in the Far East, and the Americans are establishing themselves in the Philippine Islands, the English have a large army and navy in India, and Japan is prepared to attack any and everyone. It is, therefore, England and Japan that are most to be feared, and as they are allies it is not impossible that they might be allied against the French. But in reality they are future rivals in Asia, and Japan would not care if England extended her Indian power in Asia to Indo-China, nor would England mind Japan establishing herself in Annam, or including in her orbit Burmah and Siam. Japan has an army and a navy superior to those of France in Indo-China, and the French, to prepare for eventualities, should keep in Indo-China an army of 50,000 men and a navy sufficient for a possible naval war with England or with Japan.

Writing in the *Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies* for March, J. Servigny insists on the necessity for the proper defence of Indo-China by sea; and in *Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales* for March 16th, P. Aubery de Bouley has an important article on the Defensive Organisation of the French Colonial Empire. He describes the rôle of all the colonies in turn, and groups and classifies them all in accordance with their respective rôles. Coming to Indo-China, he says this colony should constitute the French base of action in the Far East, and its military and naval defence ought to be thoroughly organised without delay.

"SCHOOLROOM HUMOUR" is the title of a very amusing collection of the unconscious witticisms of children, collected by the indefatigable Dr. Macnamara, M.P., and published by Arrowsmith. It contains 130 pages, and there is a hearty laugh on every page.

MISSIONARIES AT THE SEAT OF WAR.

In the *Sunday at Home* Mr. F. A. McKenzie, special war correspondent, writes on Christianity in the War. He tells of Dr. Moffett and Mr. Lee, two American missionaries at Pingyang. When they started fourteen years ago, they were met by fierce opposition, but during the Chino-Japanese War they stuck by the place when it was the centre of battle, and the Koreans slowly realised that here were two friends. To-day the Pingyang Church has 5,000 communicants. Over 1,100 people were baptised last year. Mr. McKenzie bears striking witness to the overpoweringly real spiritual life of these missionaries, their business capacity, their perpetual unconscious self-sacrifice. He also tells of Dr. Westwater, a Scottish medical missionary in Liaoyang, who with his wife fearlessly went through the bombardment by the Japanese. They nursed the women and children who were injured by the Japanese fire. He adds that he met a number of Christian converts in the Japanese army, most of them young officers of a very high intellectual type. One of them present at a Shinto funeral said, "Shintoism has ceased to have any spiritual meaning for our people. Ten years hence, twenty years hence, when the Japanese army assembles at such a time, the Cross will be uplifted."



The Engineer-in-Chief of the Simplon Tunnel and his First Lieutenant in Workaday Dress.

(Baron Hugo von Kager, the one on the right, controls the fortunes of the tunnel from the Swiss side of the range. He was born at Bozen, while Mr. Herman Haessler hails from Stuttgart.)

THE RUSSIAN A FEMININE NATION.

AN experience of many years has led the writer of an article in the *Monthly*, Dr. Rappoport, to sum up the Russian character as essentially feminine. When it is added that the doctor is clearly not one of those who believe in the intellectual (or other) equality of man and woman, the full trend of his article may be better realised. Nevertheless, he qualifies a none too favourable estimate by saying :—

The Russian seems to be in a state of becoming and crystallisation. Being a young people, there is as yet no fixity, no permanent, fundamental trait in the Russian. The inequality and inconstancy, the vagueness and chaos, are fundamental traits of the national soul and character which neither time nor historical events ever obliterate. The Russian nation has a fixed character and is perfectly constant in its inconstancy. If it were permitted to ascribe sex to races as well as to individuals, I would say that psychologically the Russians are a feminine race.

Woman, according to Dr. Rappoport, is highly imitative and assimilative; much more adaptable than man, more submissive to customs and prejudices, more constant in her sentiments, and more conservative in opinion. She is misonistic—*i.e.*, opposed to everything new, revolutionary, and progressive. Just so the Russian :—

He is outwardly imitative and assimilative, but fundamentally misonistic and conservative; he is inert, indolent, indifferent, insensible and submissive. Fatalism and gregariousness, absence of individualism and personality, of initiative and individual genius, a lack of originality, of a sense of personal responsibility and independence of judgment, constitute the fundamental psychological traits of the Russian.

Nearly all the defects, and even the apparent qualities of the Russian, are the result of that small quantity of self-sufficiency and self-reliance which he possesses, of his weakness of character, and his continual search for somebody upon whom he can cast his responsibilities. The Russian is thus elastic and changeable in his humour. He is at times melancholy, and at times of exuberant gaiety. Although he is hospitable, sociable, and familiar, one cannot rely upon his promise. His will-power being weak, he is impressionable and enthusiastic; this enthusiasm, however, which travellers have so often noticed, is very superficial and soon cools down. Concentration of the energetic faculties and active opposition are traits generally foreign to the Russian.

His very insensibility and resignation are only additional results of his weak submissiveness. He is resigned because he is passive, and he is passive because he has not strength of character, not "grit" enough to be impassive. His very indifference to death is only another sign of his weakness. In any other country Kuropatkin's continued defeats and the unjust government would have brought about a military and general revolution. The Russian, however, merely says, "Nitshevo" (Never mind!)

Yet another trait of the Russian is his religiosity. "Paris never goes to bed, and Moscow never ceases to pray." Yet this very religiosity has nothing to do with real religion. "Christianity has not yet penetrated the Russian masses" :—

Russian authors themselves go so far as to deny the Russian religious sentiment. In spite of external devotion, of pilgrimages, holy images, miracle-working, crowds flocking to churches, candles given to patron saints, holy bones of saints dug up and worshipped by Tsar and peasant, there is no religious faith in Russia. External devotion does not necessarily suppose real religious sentiment.

The very smallness of Russian statistics of criminality, which are considerably less than those of many countries in Western Europe, are not allowed by Dr. Rappoport to be due to any superior moral sense, but merely to "that lack of self-sufficiency and self-reliance, to the absence of personal responsibility and energy" already referred to—to femininity, in fact, implying no necessary moral superiority whatever. The Russian, like a woman, is not less inclined to commit crimes, but lacks even the backbone necessary to do so. Weakness, eternal weakness!

THE SECRET OF THE JAPANESE ARMY.

IN *C. B. Fry's Magazine*, Mr. F. A. McKenzie writes on the above subject. "The Japanese soldiers," he asserts, "are the cleanest-living and the most sober of any I have known."

They have no camp followers, they take very little drink; their diet is simplicity itself; their one luxury is the incessant smoking of cheap cigarettes.

The Japanese soldier is not a vegetarian, as many suppose. His main article of diet is rice, but to this he adds, as part of his regular rations, pickles, dried fish, and tinned meat.

The Government, it seems, has tried its best to promote meat-eating among the soldiers, but apparently it is not very easy work. The first note of the Japanese army is work. "Men are trained high." In peace time instruction begins at six a.m., lasting till eleven; then rest and dinner, then four more hours of work. The military lectures, especially on sanitary matters, tactics, and patriotism, continue whenever the men are resting, even in campaign times. The Jiu-jitsu, which the Londoner learns in six lessons, more or less, the Japanese learns in half a lifetime. Avoidance of luxury is a point of honour :—

All know the story about General Nogi, who when during the China War he was presented with a costly cloak, sold it for the benefit of the sick, declaring that he had one cloak already, and there were many soldiers without any. An officer would consider himself disgraced if he took into the field elaborate food or over-abundant clothing.

As a result of this avoidance of luxury, the foreign attachés sent to join Kuroki's army suffered considerably. Being the guests of the nation, they could take nothing with them, and the Japanese fare given to them, ample for a Japanese, was semi-starvation for the Europeans :—

I shall never forget the contempt, on one occasion, of one Japanese officer for a meal I was eating. We had just entered Antung, and I had established myself in the courtyard of a temple. I made ready the first good meal I had had for some days. My "number one" boy baked some bread in a frying pan, we opened a tin of meat and a tin of butter, then we made some tea—milkless and sugarless; and we were happy. A Japanese officer, a friend of my own, looked in on me, and I invited him to share my meal. "How can you take all that trouble over food?" he asked wonderingly. "Come and look at my meal." He took me to a room near by, and showed me the dish of rice, the portion of seaweed, and the little kettle of boiling water for tea, which his servant had prepared. He did not understand that what rice was to him bread was to me.

Yet Mr. McKenzie does not think the Japanese are in any way an ideal race for us to copy. "In many essential points . . . they need to go long and earnestly to school with the West."

GERMANY'S DESIGNS IN THE FAR EAST.

A FRENCH VIEW.

IN the *Correspondant* of March 10th André Chéradame has an article on Germany, Russia and the Far East. What the writer seeks to prove may thus be stated :—

Russia believes, and believes rightly, that England and the adherents of Lord Curzon have made it their business to bring about the Russo-Japanese War. At the same time Russia quite overlooks the policy of Germany, which for the last twenty-five years has been systematically directed to the definite object of getting Russia entangled in the affairs of the Far East.

BISMARCK AND HIS DISCIPLE.

The game of Germany, played with so much skill and discretion, which M. Chéradame refers to, is none other than that inaugurated by Bismarck. On many occasions the Iron Chancellor is said to have shown a passionate desire to oust Russia from all participation in European affairs, and give her the fullest liberty of action in Asia. To his friends at St. Petersburg he is reported to have said : "Russia has nothing to do with the West ; her mission is in Asia, for there she represents civilisation."

In 1880, during the most acute period of the negotiations between Russia and China respecting Kouldja and the Ili territory, the action of the German Minister, M. de Brandt, the writer explains, affords the most conclusive proof that at that time the Chancellor of William I. was manœuvring to entangle Russia in the Far East. M. de Brandt, who has taken so active a part in the affairs of Eastern Asia, and has done so much to introduce Germany into Chinese waters, was a disciple and admirer of Bismarck.

In proof of his assertions, M. Chéradame proceeds to quote from the political correspondence of the minister of one of the great Western Powers at Peking, then quite unknown to the public. When the Russo-Chinese conflict was at its height, and war was threatening, the diplomatist, whose name is withheld, wrote in effect to his Government in the summer of 1880 :—

Not only did M. de Brandt advise all the Christian Powers to agree simultaneously to crush China and each seize what was most expedient, but he endeavoured to push matters to the worst by exalting the advantages of a war between Russia and China.

My recent conversations with my colleague, M. de Brandt, confirm me in the idea that encouragements to carry out such a strange policy must have been given by the Cabinet of Berlin to that of St. Petersburg. As soon as the war should have broken out, M. de Brandt made no mystery of the intention of his Government to lay hands on any well-chosen position, whence the Navy of Germany could usefully second the operations of her commerce or the action of her diplomacy at Peking.

GERMANY'S TWO-FACED POLICY TOWARDS RUSSIA.

Again, early in 1881, the Western diplomatist pointed out that while M. de Brandt was driving Russia to war, Germany was supplying arms to the Celestial Empire. He wrote :—

I learn that 100,000 Mauser rifles have been sold by German merchants, and that over 20,000 have already been delivered. It

might be of use to send these particulars to St. Petersburg, if only to enlighten the Government of the Tsar as to the views which inspire German policy in the presence of the difficulties pending between Russia and China. If there should result therefrom a little lukewarmness in the relations of the daily intimacy here taken by M. de Brandt and M. Koyander, the Russian *chargé d'affaires*, we should doubtless have no reason to regret it, and the cause of peace would have nothing to lose.

It is not surprising that M. de Brandt was very dissatisfied with the final arrangement concluded at St. Petersburg. The diplomatist is convinced that M. de Brandt earnestly desired war, and believed it would be long and costly to Russia while advantageous to Germany. Yet everything indicates that at St. Petersburg no one doubted the sincerity of his sympathy with M. Koyander. Likewise it is inadmissible that M. de Brandt should have deceived his Government ; therefore he was the agent of a two-faced policy towards Russia.

The next instance of German policy in China cited by M. Chéradame is the Kiao-Chau affair. Here he shows that in 1891 Germany was entertaining secret plans with regard to it.

GERMANY AND THE RUSSO-JAPANESE WAR.

Lastly, M. Chéradame deals with the Russo-Japanese War. He thinks that Germany desired war, but hopes Russia will win, for a victorious Russia on the Pacific is expected to be as profitable to Germany as the power of the Tsar in Europe is disadvantageous. On the other hand, if Russia does not get Korea, and if she must abandon Southern Manchuria to the Mikado, Germany will become the first enemy of Japan.

Russia, embroiled in the affairs of the Far East, will leave the Balkan Peninsula, Constantinople, and Turkey in Asia almost free to German influence. Even if Russia triumphs, it is certain that for many years she cannot be an "offensive" military danger to Germany, and thus the military power of Germany in the Old World will be almost doubled without a farthing's extra expense for armaments.

Germany seems to know how to deceive Russia, and Russia has always defended herself badly against her patient and tenacious German adversary.

President Roosevelt's Reading.

THE *Century*, with the help of one of the President's personal acquaintances, presents a pretty full list of the President's reading for two years, up to 1903. It is an extraordinary list, occupying three closely set columns of the magazine. It includes works belonging to all regions of literature, from the most ancient to the most modern. Asked how it is he managed to do it, the writer says that the President has by nature or practice the faculty of extremely rapid reading. He also never wastes a moment, at home or on his journeys. He has an eager mind, wide sympathies, and is full of wholesome curiosity ; "a man of letters in love with life."

COMPARATIVE NATIONAL FINANCE.

FROM a paper by Mr. Arthur Harris in the *World's Work and Play*, on "The Purses of Nations," some figures may be culled and put into tabular and "globular" form :—

ANNUAL EXPENDITURE.

	£
Russia	291,000,000
United Kingdom	179,750,000
France	142,609,000
United States	129,500,000
German Empire	115,132,000
Austria-Hungary	111,203,000

Next to these giant spendthrifts comes Italy, with an annual expenditure of £69,861,000.

PUBLIC DEBT.

	£
France	1,172,360,000
Russia	656,574,000
Great Britain	638,919,000
Austria-Hungary	590,944,000
Italy	510,501,000
Spain	387,000,000
Argentina	183,575,000
Portugal	177,192,000
Turkey	170,000,000
German Empire	143,799,000

PROPORTION OF DEBT TO CAPITAL.

The proportion which the public debt bears to the estimated national capital is set forth thus :—

	per cent.
Spain and Portugal	29
Russia	27
Austria-Hungary	17
France	12·8
Holland and Belgium	6
German Empire	6
United States	6
United Kingdom	2½
Norway and Sweden	2

Facts about Marriage.

IN "Our Accounts with Life" the *World's Work and Play* gives the following statistics concerning marriage :—

The declining popularity of marriage is less serious than the declining popularity of babies. During the years 1893–1902 the average number of marriages in England and Wales annually was 15·7 of the population. The rate for 1903 was only '1 per 1,000 fewer, the total number being 261,103. It is interesting to note that the proportion of marriages in the Established Church was 10 per 1,000 fewer than in the previous year. On the other hand, there was an increase in the proportion of marriages in Nonconformist churches, and of civil marriages in registrars' offices. The proportion of Roman Catholic marriages was the same as in 1902, while the proportion of Jewish marriages (64 per cent. of which took place in the three districts of London City, Whitechapel, and Mile End Old Town), which had steadily increased for many years, showed a slight decrease in 1903. Of every 1,000 marriages 651 took place in Established churches, 130 in Nonconformist churches, and 41 in Roman Catholic churches; '4 in Quakers' meeting houses, and 170 at Registrars' offices. Of every 1,000 men who married 912 were bachelors; of every 1,000 women 934 were spinsters. The proportions of remarriages, both for widowers and widows, were the lowest on record. In fourteen cases divorced men married divorced women. The number of minors who married in 1903 touched the lowest point for over fifty years. Only 46 in every 1,000 of the husbands, and 153 in every 1,000 of the wives, were minors.

WHY WASTE PRISON LABOUR?

IN the long inventory of the wasted wealth of King Demos might be entered the waste of labour that goes on in our penal establishments. Mr. H. J. B. Montgomery, who has served for three years in Parkhurst Convict Prison in the Isle of Wight, contributes a paper to the *World's Work and Play* on the waste of labour in our convict prisons. He says the most difficult problem in every gaol is how to find work for the inmates, and most prisoners pass their sentences attempting to make their work last out. Hard labour and penal servitude are inappropriate terms. The ordinary prisoner nowadays spends most of his sentence loafing. Of the seven hundred inmates of Parkhurst not 10 per cent. earn sufficient to pay for their food, and not five per cent. ever do a fair day's work. There is practically no work for prisoners to do. He says that there is half an acre at Parkhurst kept fallow in order to provide weeds. Prisoners are to weed the plot of ground, but not to pull up the roots, and then as soon as they have finished, a fresh crop having grown up in the interval, they begin again at the other end. He reckons that the imperfect weeding of this half-acre costs somewhere about £700 a year. Some fifty or sixty prisoners are employed in dragging carts about, while horses, which are kept and only occasionally used, are being taken out for exercise to prevent them suffering in health. Interested tradesmen raise a clamour against prisoners doing anything that can be sold in outside markets, or even that the interested tradesmen can themselves supply to the prison. Mr. Montgomery says :—

Suppose a manufacturing firm were handed over such an establishment as Parkhurst Convict Prison, and informed that on condition of paying the prison staff, clothing and feeding the prisoners, and providing for the prison up-keep, they might have the services gratuitously of the seven hundred inmates, does any one suppose the firm would show a heavy loss on their year's working? Of course, they would run such a place on very different lines to those that at present obtain. They would most certainly refrain from putting square men in round holes, and they would organise the whole place on a business footing. There does not appear to me any insuperable reason why a Government department should not do likewise.

There is ample scope for retrenchment in H.M. convict prisons. They ought to be at least self-supporting, and there is no reason save official stupidity why a number of able-bodied men, dieted on coarse food, and arrayed in coarse clothing, should cost about four shillings a day for their maintenance and custody. The reorganisation of labour in convict prisons would at once reduce expenditure and render those establishments more repulsive to the larrikin and loafer than is at present the case. If each able-bodied convict were employed at least eight hours a day on remunerative labour, the estimates for the convict prison service would very soon show a material diminution.

He urges that one of the results of this reorganisation might be the teaching of useful trades to prisoners who possessed none.

THE April number of the *World and His Wife* is full of very light reading, fiction, and short articles, both well illustrated. Topical articles are on that April flower the daffodil, and on the time-honoured custom of giving Easter eggs.

AUSTRIAN KAISER, PRESENT AND PRESUMPTIVE.

BY DR. M. BAUMFELD.

IN the *American Review of Reviews*, Dr. M. Baumfeld, an American correspondent of the Vienna *Neue Freie Presse*, discusses the crisis in Austria-Hungary. His description of the Emperor is worth quoting :—

Constitutional in the best sense of the word, it is ultimately his will by which the empire is governed. It can be stated that his ministers have become accustomed to be freely subservient to his will in the most difficult situations. This naturally arises from two facts. First, there is his experience of nearly sixty years as monarch, an experience which only a fool would undervalue. To be an excellent monarch it is not absolutely necessary to be an ingenious statesman. The art of government can be learned, as can any other, by anyone with but mediocre endowments. There is, however, this distinction, that, with the undeniably business-like turn which this art to-day has taken, experience is an unsurpassable teacher. No wonder, therefore, that even self-conscious ministers do not hesitate to acknowledge the infinite superiority of this monarch, who represents so important an epoch in history as regards his broad-featured power of perception and his acuteness of grasp in difficult situations. Equipped with a marvellous memory, always accustomed to be ruler not only in word but in action, familiar with the smallest, most obscure details of the governmental machinery whose secrets are being carefully guarded in the state archives, Francis Joseph must, beyond a doubt, be characterised as one of the best and most reliable connoisseurs of the intricate conditions of his empire.

His absolutely impersonal sense of justice, the honest good will which he so uniformly bestows upon his subjects, however, are of even greater importance than this experience. Possibly it is the emperor alone who, throughout the entire years of his rule, has inwardly clung to the idea of a just distribution of power to all the component nations thereto entitled. If, out of the present crises, the idea of a settlement, which even to-day cannot be considered improbable, between nation and nation and not between politician and politician, should prove itself a successful expedient, it may positively be stated that, with it, Francis Joseph's fundamental idea of government will celebrate its greatest triumph. For, judging from his entire character, he is mediator for the empire, an honest arbitrator in the highest sense of the word.

THE HEIR PRESUMPTIVE.

The death of the Crown Prince Rudolph and the morganatic love-marriage of the now presumptive heir, Archduke Ferdinand, have increased the difficulties of the situation. The Archduke's wife, Princess Hohenberg, is a woman whose ambition is said to be centred on the crown "to which she can never attain." It is claimed that it was solely by her political cleverness that she captured her husband, for she has few physical attractions to boast of. The Archduke himself takes his position seriously :—

He endeavoured, with admirable ardour, to make up all that had been neglected in his education in preparation for the highest dignity. In his riper years he became an industrious, serious student, who, in a comparatively short time, had perfectly mastered different foreign languages, all laws and political sciences, and those higher diplomatic questions which are indispensable to a modern monarch. Persons who have come near to him as instructors have repeatedly spoken to me of his intelligence, his power of perception, but also of his stubbornness of personal opinion, his ambition, his strong, quick temperament. He will most certainly be an unrelenting hater, and a man who will be most careful not to relinquish one particle of his lawful rights. The same opinion I have heard from experienced generals, who relate with astonishment that, as a soldier, Francis Ferdinand stands much above the average, but that even in that capacity his impetuosity causes him to be absolutely

unrestrainable. In a word, the development of this generally underrated man into a strong personality is to-day universally acknowledged. But think of the problems which will confront him when he ascends the throne !

The writer goes on to insist that Hungary demands national independence, not separation. The economic relations of Austria and Hungary are such as to make some sort of compromise on the lines of the existing *Ausgleich* inevitable, even were that *Ausgleich* repealed. The monarchy will not break up.

SOME PLUMS OF AUTHORSHIP.

IN the *World's Work and Play* Mr. Percy Cross Standing writes on "Commerce in Literature and Music." Some of his statements may be quoted as to the prizes won in the literary contest. Sir Walter Scott earned about £80,000 by his pen. Wilkie Collins received £3,000 for "No Name." Miss Brontë received £5,000 for more than one of her novels ; George Eliot £7,000 for "Romola." Mrs. Humphry Ward is said to have received £10,000 for a particularly famous work. Lord Roberts was paid £10,000 for his "Forty-one Years of a Soldier's Life." Mr. John Morley received £10,000 for his "Life of Gladstone." The late Sir H. M. Stanley received a like sum for the story of his African adventures. Marie Corelli received £1,000 for "Ziska." Mr. Hall Caine is said to have amassed £100,000 by the literary and dramatic rights of "The Christian." Mr. Wilson Barrett received for the novel alone of "The Sign of the Cross" £5,000. Any one of Mr. Henry Arthur Jones' dramatic successes may have exceeded £10,000. "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" produced on its first London run a net profit of £20,000.

Toothpowder versus Gunpowder.

THERE is a very amusing article in the *Fortnightly* for April by Mrs. John Lane, bearing the above title. Mrs. Lane maintains that in the political economy of nations the tooth-brush is of much more importance than the sword, and toothpowder is infinitely more important than gunpowder. The decay of teeth is the gauge of national decadence. The Americans are far more alive to the importance of good teeth than the English. Mrs. Lane says :—

Therefore when I see so many people here who have bad teeth—which, to say the least, is a blemish—it is a prophecy that the next generation will have even worse, which means a deterioration in health, therefore in intelligence and ambition, so that in due course England will lose her proud position as the greatest nation in the world, simply because England would not go to the dentist, which is a curious neglect for a people whose morning tub is much less likely to be neglected than their morning prayers.

If I were one of the powers that be, I should require all Board Schools to furnish their pupils with tooth-brushes and tooth-powder, and I would open the morning session with a general brushing of teeth. Not only that, but I would have a dentist attached to each school district whose duty it would be to attend to the children's teeth free of charge.

THE FORWARD PARTIES OF EUROPE.

THE *Arena* for March is full of interesting matter dealing with the progressive elements in Continental politics.

THE NEW SOCIALISM.

Mr. David Graham Phillips writes on "The New School of Socialism in Europe." The Congress of the International Socialist Party, which met in 1904 at Amsterdam, reported that there were then ten million Socialist voters in civilised nations. In France, Belgium, Holland, Italy, and Spain Socialism is already a great political power, while in Germany it has more Parliamentary adherents than any other party, except, possibly, one. Of late, progress toward Socialism has been most marked in France, and this Mr. Phillips attributes almost altogether to the remarkable personality of M. Jaurès:—

Ten years ago Socialism was about as unpopular and feeble in France as it is in the United States to-day. And the radical parts of the Socialist programme, those that are crucially Socialistic, are still without any strong support outside of the artisans and day-labourers—an even smaller proportion of the population in France than with us. But Socialism—as a phrase, as a name—is heard in France now with astonishing tolerance when we consider that the Socialist attack is upon the capitalistic or employing classes, and that these are the main classes of the French people.

The explanation is, Jaurès. He is a Socialist—out and out, with voice ever lifted up against the employing classes, with ever fresh plans for curtailing their privileges, plans which he not merely talks but induces Combes and the *Bloc* to enact into law. But—Jaurès is also a shopkeeper, and a mighty successful one. He is a bourgeois of the bourgeoisie, a perfect type. And the others look at him, at his wealth, at his shops, and say to themselves: "True; he does talk in a very unsettling way sometimes, and he urges and secures many laws which operate against his class. But it is *his* class, after all. He is 'one of us.' As he is a mighty shrewd fellow, he probably does these things to head off worse. These are troublesome times, and if there must be a revolutionary movement, it's a good thing to have a fellow like Jaurès in control of it, to guide it, to save what he can, to keep down its lunatics."

SOCIALISM'S FIRST STATESMAN.

Mr. Phillips says that while Socialism has hitherto had only thinkers, organisers, and orators, it has in M. Jaurès its first statesman.

JAURÈS THE ORATOR.

In her article describing "A Great Radical Meeting in Paris," Frances Horden Hess shows what manner of man M. Jaurès is:—

As he sat in his chair, during the other addresses, he impressed me as distinctly theatrical; he seemed to me to assume poses; he seemed to me to make an effort to *appear* interested in what the others were saying; he seemed to me to be the first to lead applause when the others had scored a point; he seemed to me, in other words, conscious that he was in the lime-light of public appreciation. I said all of this to my neighbour, a French working-man.

"Ah!" he said, "you misjudge him. He is a man of the people and for the people. He is French and you are American; you ought to understand him, but you don't. You *will* when he is through speaking."

At this juncture he arose to speak. He did not remain behind the President's table, as the others had done, but came out to the front of the magnificent stage. All who had sat around him during the evening instinctively moved back to give more room. He had the full sweep of many square feet and this space he

utilised to its full extent as he paced back and forth in his opening. I acknowledge that I was more than ever unpleasantly impressed, and I settled back in my chair to listen perfunctorily. But not many words had fallen from the orator's lips before I began to realise the man and to understand in a measure his power.

M. Jaurès's body seemed too large for his lower extremities. His head, larger in proportion than his body, sits on a throat built as a ponderous column between two massive shoulders. Look at his picture, and the heavy jaws show the bull-dog tenacity of never letting go, of keeping everlastingly at detail—that infinite capacity which Carlyle characterises as genius. Florid in complexion; hair red-brown, flecked with grey; eyes restless (as are all French eyes) but kind and at times pathetic—eyes magnetic as are the eyes of every leader of men; full of movement as every man of romance blood, yet by the very intensity of every motion swaying the multitude to agree with him in spite of themselves, Jean Jaurès won my admiration as he has that of everyone who comes in touch with the magic of his power.

"The Interior and Exterior Political Life of France" was the thread upon which he strung pearl after pearl of oratory. As I have said, magnetic, earnest to a fault, he played upon the people's feelings until they could restrain themselves no longer, and burst forth into wild applause. Over and over again did this occur, until it seemed that the gamut of human emotions had certainly spent its force; but when the "wee sma' hour" of one o'clock had struck, the vast army of people was loath to let him go.

WANTED—INTERNATIONAL CLUBS.

AN APPEAL BY M. MOSCHELES.

IN *Concord* for March M. Felix Moscheles asks how it is that while there are social clubs of almost every kind in London, there is as yet no International Club for the promotion of international brotherhood. The object of such a Club, he says, would be "To promote good feeling and to establish cordial relations between men and women of all nations. To study and to advocate the peaceful methods of settling international disputes."

The functions of this Club, which would make a specialty of its library, reading-room, and polyglot librarian, are thus defined:—

The Club to be a rallying-place for supporters of the cause resident in London, in the country, or abroad.

To bring about a closer union of all existing Peace Societies, and to afford opportunities of discussing work proposed and the best means of carrying it out. Frequent meetings to be held, and emergency meetings to be called for the purpose of making collective protests or declarations with the least possible delay.

Receptions to be held in honour of prominent friends or of foreign delegations.

Delegates to report on their return from congresses on work done or attempted.

It is proposed to raise a fund of £5,000, or, failing that, to obtain a guarantee for the payment of the rent and taxes of suitable premises for the first three years. It is believed that the subscriptions of members would suffice to cover other expenses, and that the Club would soon become entirely self-supporting.

It is not so much a meeting-place for the members of Peace Societies that is needed, it is the creation of headquarters for the Peace Party; social gatherings and functions held there would largely contribute to its consolidation. A free exchange of membership between the various cities would make men at home beyond the narrow limits of their respective countries.

Those who sympathise with the object are invited to communicate with M. F. Moscheles, 80, Elm Park Road, Chelsea.

IN PRAISE OF PASSIVE RESISTERS.

BY DR. CLIFFORD.

IN the *North American Review* Dr. Clifford chants the praises of the noble army of martyrs who are passively resisting the Education Act. His article, written chiefly for the purpose of expounding to Americans the mystery of the Nonconformist revolt, is a very vigorous exposition of the case for Passive Resistance.

WHY THERE IS PASSIVE RESISTANCE.

Dr. Clifford thus explains to the American public why the Nonconformists of England and Wales are refusing to pay the Education Rate. He says:—

The Education Acts of 1902 and 1903 destroyed the School Board system of 1870, and opened the doors for the control of the clerics in what had been thoroughly democratic institutions; they continue and aggravate the wrongs inflicted on the teaching profession; 16,000 head-masterships are closed against all but Anglicans. They place the sectarian schools of Anglicans and Catholics directly on the rates. Every citizen is forced to contribute to their up-keep; the payment of teachers, of "Nuns," and "Christian Brothers," and Anglican teachers, is derived from the rates and taxes, just as the payment of the police or of the officials of the Borough Councils. Furniture, books, machinery, Prayer-books, crucifixes, images, light, heat are all paid from the rates. The main object, and certainly the sole result, of these Acts was to enable Catholics and Anglicans to triumph over Nonconformists.

Now, it is for that process we cannot and will not pay any rate whatever. We object to many of the provisions of the Education Acts. They are anti-democratic, unfair, unjust; they are destructive of educational efficiency and social peace; but the one thing that has created the Passive Resistance movement is not the destruction of the School Board, not the loss of popular control, but this intrusion into the realm of conscience by the State. That is the prime factor in this situation. To that "we will not submit," declared Dr. Fairbairn to Mr. Balfour when the Bill was before the House. In short, we say with Bunyan to our persecutors, "Where I cannot obey actively, there I am willing to lie down, and to suffer what they shall do unto me." For, as Dr. John Owen says, "Conscience is the territory or dominion of God in man, which He hath so reserved to Himself that no human power can possibly enter into it or dispose it in any wise." That is our case. Conscience must be free.

WHO ARE THE PASSIVE RESISTERS?

Dr. Clifford says:—"The Resisters belong to all classes and ranks. They are clergymen and ministers, journalists and teachers, manufacturers and magistrates, Members of Parliament and candidates for Parliament, farmers and gardeners, aged women and young men." In Wales the whole nation is up in arms against the Education Acts. "The antagonism to the invasion of conscience by Parliament is most resolute, determined and unshunnable."

WHAT PASSIVE RESISTANCE MEANS.

It is difficult to believe (Dr. Clifford remarks) that, at the beginning of the twentieth century, Englishmen of high character and undisputed loyalty are being sent to prison for exactly the same reasons as those which were urged for committing John Bunyan to Bedford Gaol; for exposing Richard Baxter to the browbeating of Judge Jeffreys and a sentence of eighteen months' incarceration; and for sending George Fox to the noisome dungeons of Carlisle and Derby, Lancaster and London. Americans cannot credit it. The Colonists of Canada and Australia say, "Can these things be?" and even Englishmen would never accept the humiliating conclusion if they were not confronted with the undeniable fact.

The fact is that nearly one hundred freemen of England, respectable and God-fearing citizens, have been sentenced to different periods of imprisonment since November, 1903. Imprisonment is only one phase of this advancing cause; another is that of the public sale of the furniture, pictures, and books of those who refuse to submit. The first sale was at Wirksworth, in Derbyshire, on June 26th, 1903; and it has been followed by about 1,600 more, in different towns and villages, all over England.

More than 40,000 summonses have been sent forth by the overseers to compel recalcitrant ratepayers to appear before the magistrates and "show cause" why they will not pay. But the majority of the English magistrates are Tories and Anglicans, and they have not sought to administer the law; but, as one of them said, "to make it hot" for Resisters. They have been unfair, menacing, rude, offensive and turbulent. Passion, scorn, pride, bigotry, have occupied the judgment seat.

Dr. Clifford's article might be reprinted with advantage, and circulated in *partibus infidelium* in which these magistrates abide.

ARE MEN TOO OLD AT FORTY?

BY MR. ANDREW LANG.

MR. ANDREW LANG, writing in *Longmans* "At the Sign of the Ship," commenting upon Dr. Osler's remark about the comparative uselessness of old men, says he hopes that "America will not revive the alleged savage habit of putting old gentlemen up trees, singing 'the fruit is ripe!' shaking the tree, and clubbing the aged one when he tumbles down." He ventures, however, to question the soundness of the dictum. Even in America men do good work in literature, science, and art after forty—Mark Twain, for instance. In the Old World, says Mr. Lang:—

I fancy that Titian, at seventy, had nothing to fear from the competition of any of our young portrait-painters. Mr. Watts, in his day, was probably the best of our painters long after he was seventy. In poetry, Sophocles wrote the "Œdipus Coloneus" in extreme old age, and it has for many centuries outlived the forgotten works of the younger dramatists who were carrying off the prizes in the dramatic competitions. Tennyson, when about eighty, wrote "Crossing the Bar"; and Pindar, when as old, wrote, I am informed, a deathless lyric, which, alas! I have never perused. Milton can have been no chicken when he finished "Paradise Lost." In fiction Scott commenced novelist after he was forty, and could have gone on delightfully as long as he had health. He knew too much of books and life to write himself out. There is a lady novelist among us who, though the remark is ungallant, certainly is not under forty, and who seems to improve in her art, and advance in public favour, as years roll on.

As to science, Helmholtz, I understand, took it up when "you would look at him often before you took him for a chicken." Mr. Darwin was not under forty when he wrote the "Origin of Species." Mr. Huxley never fell off, and Lord Kelvin disproves the dictum of the American philosopher. In history, Carlyle had well passed the fatal age when he gave birth to his "Frederick the Great," one of the most delightful books in the world. Horace Walpole never fell off as a letter-writer, though he did fall in love very late in the day; and John Knox (who also fell in love) was far over forty when he wrote his entertaining "History of the Reformation." Mr. Froude's writing, to the last, was exactly as good as ever; and so one could go on with instances to prove that there is more blood in the old man than our American philosopher thinks. Still, for novels and poetry, I do prefer the young ones, and for journalism of the up-to-date kind they must be excellent, older men being guilty of good taste, and averse from frivolous stupidities.

THE COURTING OF THE AMERICAN PRESS

BY EUROPEAN POTENTATES.

THE manager of the Associated Press, Mr. Melville E. Stone, gives a very striking account in the *Century* of the recent development of his agency in Europe. The Associated Press supplies the news for seven hundred daily papers in all parts of the United States. From its beginning it had only one foreign agency, and that was located in London; but after the Spanish War of 1898, ambassadors from the Continental nations at Washington urged that the time had come for the United States to look at their people through American eyes. They were strongly desirous of pleasant relations with the United States, and therefore they wished that the Associated Press should name its own competent correspondents, to reside in the different capitals of Europe to study each country as Americans. In 1902 Mr. Stone came over to Paris and saw M. Delcassé, and arranged special facilities for the transmission of messages, which reduced the time of getting a despatch through from six or seven hours to twenty-one minutes.

THE KING OF ITALY.

In Rome he managed to appoint a representative who was acceptable both to the Quirinal and the Vatican. He was admitted to an audience with the King of Italy, who said :—

While Italy is spoken of as a kingdom, it is in fact a republic in disguise, having the same parliamentary freedom that exists in England and the United States. Concerning Italian emigration to the United States, he said he was greatly pleased, because a large number of the emigrants who went to the United States perfected themselves by their sojourn there, learned American methods, and then came back to Italy and applied these methods in their own life. He said that the percentage of Italians who emigrated to the United States and remained there was much smaller than was generally supposed.

THE LATE POPE.

Mr. Stone was also granted an interview with Pope Leo XIII. The Pope was very anxious that the United States should accredit an Ambassador to his Court. He said :—

"I should be very happy if I could close my long career by establishing relations with this young Republic through their sending an Ambassador to my Court." Three or four times he referred to the subject with great earnestness. It seemed near to his heart.

To a compliment by Mr. Stone on the energetic way in which the Pope had dealt with certain questions in the Philippines :—

He laughed and replied : "Yes, yes ; but, after all, what is time to the Church ? What is yesterday, or to-day, or to-morrow ? The Church is eternal."

Mr. Stone was able to arrange to get dispatches from Italy in less than half an hour.

THE KAISER.

In Berlin he had a friendly conversation with the Kaiser, who expressed his pleasure at the prospect that the people of the United States should be able to see Germany through American eyes. He said freely

and at some length that he "bore our people in affectionate regard." The new arrangements came into force with France, Italy and Germany at the beginning of 1903. A year later Mr. Stone dined with the Kaiser and had an hour alone with him :—

He said he was greatly pleased with the better understanding which had developed between Germany and the United States. He freely declared his desire to cement the friendly relations existing between the two nations, not because of any immediate political consequences, but in the larger interests of the world's peace and progress. He made no secret of his impatience over the hypocritical, not to say censorious or malignant, tone of a number of journals of both countries, and said he believed that only harm could result from their utterances. His manner was wholly unrestrained, cordial, and democratic.

THE CREED OF BURNE-JONES.

In the *London Quarterly*, Mr. John Telford reviews with much sympathy and charm the life of Edward Burne-Jones. Mr. Telford says :—

He was always reticent about the things of the soul, but his heart came out in his letters. "I never doubt for a moment the real presence of God ; I should never debate about it any more than I should argue about beauty, and the things I most love." He thought more and more of the mother he had never seen. "If ever I see her," he wrote, "why, she will be a young thing, as young as Margaret. But we won't say 'if'—when I see her : let us die in the faith."

After Morris went, Lady Burne-Jones says, "Death was frequently mentioned between us, and the fear of it was gone." In his death—

His own words were fulfilled : "I believe I shall go out of life blessing it and grateful for it. I have seen glories and wonders, have known the fulness of admiration and worship for splendid work, and splendid lives I have seen."

"MAKE THE MOST OF YOUR BEST."

Rossetti described Burne-Jones' as the loveliest art we have. He had no sympathy with empty prettiness, nor with the craze for ugliness :—

For him the triumphs of war and of commerce had little interest. "I love the immaterial. You see, it is these things of the soul that are real—the only real things in the universe." His sense of beauty, his passion for the realities of spiritual life, were controlled by a strong and abiding feeling of responsibility. "The real fool," he said, "is the man who hears the call and doesn't obey it. To do any real good, you must work to the best advantage. What you have to do is to express yourself—utter yourself, turn out what is in you—on the side of beauty and right and truth, and of course you can't turn out your best unless you know what your best is. You, for instance, start a rag of a newspaper—I cover an acre of canvas with a dream of the death-bed of a king who, you tell me, was never alive—why ? Simply because, for the life of us, we can't hit on any more healing ointment for the maladies of this poor old woman, the world at large. Our religion is the same. There is only one religion. 'Make the most of your best' is common sense and morals. 'Make the most of your best for the sake of others' is the Catholic Faith, which except a man believe faithfully he cannot be saved." The painter felt that the Day of Judgment was a synonym for the present moment. It was eternally going on. "We are a living part, however small, of things as they are. If we believe that things as they are can be made better than they are, and in that faith set to work to help the betterment to the best of our ability, however limited, we are, and cannot help being, children of the Kingdom. If we disbelieve in the possibility of betterment, or don't try to help it forward, we are and cannot help being damned."

THE MYSTIC LIGHTS IN WALES.

THE TESTIMONY OF AN EYE-WITNESS.

ONE of the most extraordinary phenomena connected with the Welsh revival is the apparition of strange lights in the heavens in connection with the religious services of a plain Welsh farmer's wife—Mrs. Mary Jones by name. In the March number of the *Occult World*, Mr. Beriah G. Evans sets forth what he vouches are "the simple facts" of "the Merionethshire Mysteries." Mr. Evans is a witness of repute, resident in Carnarvon. He has personally investigated the subject. He has no theories of his own to advance, he simply records what he has seen and heard. The following is a summary of his narrative:—

Mrs. Mary Jones is the wife of a Welsh farmer living at the farmhouse of Islaw'rffordd, near the hamlet of Egryn, which is reached from the railway station, Duffryn, lying halfway between Barmouth and Harlech, in North Wales. She is thirty-eight years old, has been married seventeen years, and has one daughter. The reading of Sheldon's "In His Steps" led her to take a vow that she would, as literally as she could, walk in His steps. Since then she has devoted all her spare time to religious work, and she is now almost as famous as a Revivalist in the North as Evan Roberts is in the South. Mr. Evans says:—

Her mission was inaugurated by a vision, heralded by a mysterious manifestation, threatened by an apparition, and has ever been accompanied by signs in the heavens and portents upon the earth.

We need not dwell upon the visions of the Saviour, of angels, of the devil. They are all subjective, and are only remarkable in that, although Mrs. Jones is a staunch Protestant, all her visions are of the pronounced Roman Catholic type. The objective marvels are the lights which attend Mrs. Jones in her revival work. They are of two kinds—the first a brilliant star, the second a brilliant, sudden flash-light. Mr. Beriah Evans has seen them both under circumstances which place any possible trickery beyond question. He says:—

The star and the lights appeared for the first time on the night that Mrs. Jones commenced her public mission at Egryn. The star was heralded by a luminous arch, of the character of the *Aurora Borealis*, one end resting on the sea, the other on the hilltop, bathing the little chapel in a flood of soft effulgence. The star soon after appeared, its light flooding the chapel itself. Ever since then, up to the middle of February (when the article was written) the star and the lights have always accompanied Mrs. Jones's mission. The star invariably heralds the lights, and when they come it disappears. The star has seemed to rest above particular houses. When this occurs in the Egryn district a convert or converts turn up at the next meeting from that house. It glows placidly on the roof of the chapel where her service is held. Twice it failed to follow her to the chapel, and each time the service produced no fruit.

Mr. Beriah Evans declares of his own knowledge, and the fact is attested by numberless other witnesses, that the star, or its equivalent substituted lights, follows, precedes, or accompanies Mrs. Jones on her journeys. On one occasion two sceptical London journalists, a party of young people, and a number of the bitants of Barmouth, saw the carriage in which

Mrs. Jones sat with three companions suddenly illumined as in broad daylight:—

Mrs. Jones and her family speak of these lights just as they would of the farm stock. "We cannot start yet," she told me on the occasion of my visit; "the lights have not yet come. I never go without them." A few minutes later, on going out to see, she returned, saying, "Come. It is time to go. The lights have come!" just as one would say, "The cab is ready."

Mr. Evans says that he, together with two Nonconformist ministers and another Mrs. Jones, of Harlech, accompanied Mrs. Jones, of Egryn, along the country road. They all five saw

a brilliant star appearing suddenly to the south, emitting from its circumference diamond-like sparklets. It took a sudden leap of considerable distance towards the mountains, then back to its first position, and again rushing towards us. The time was 6.15 p.m., Tuesday, January 31st. It disappeared momentarily, only again to appear much nearer to us, and then vanished. Following the disappearance of the star came immediately two brilliant and distinct flash-lights, illuminating the stone dykes and heather on the mountain-side, the first flash two miles away, the second, immediately following, a mile higher up the valley, and in the direction we should have to travel.

"Come," said Mrs. Jones, recognising the omens, "we shall have a glorious meeting." And we did.

To the April number of the same magazine Mr. Evans contributes further evidence as to the objective reality of the lights. Of this the statement of the Rev. H. D. Jones, Baptist minister of Llys Iolyn, Llanbedr R.S.O., Merionethshire, is the most important. It is as follows:—

"Mrs. Jones was holding a Revival meeting at a Methodist schoolroom a mile and a half from Llanbedr. We had a most effective meeting, Mrs. Jones being at her best. A local farmer, Mr. Morris Jones, Uwch-law'r-Coed, drove Mrs. Jones back to her home at Egryn, there being three others also in the car. I, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Jones, Bryn Hyfryd, Llanbedr, followed on foot a short distance behind the vehicle. It was about 11 o'clock at night, Monday, March 13, with a little drizzling rain, but not very dark. Mrs. Jones had previously assured us that the 'Lights' had accompanied her there that night, though none of us had seen them.

"After proceeding some distance the mysterious 'Light' suddenly appeared above the roadway, a few yards in front of the car, around which it played and danced, sometimes in front, at other times behind Mrs. Jones's vehicle. When we reached the cross-roads, where the road to Egryn makes a sharp turn to the left, the 'Light,' on reaching this point, instead of following the road we had travelled and going straight on as might have been expected, at once turned and made its way in the direction of Egryn in front of the car!

"Up to this point it had been a single 'Light,' but after proceeding some distance on the Egryn Road, it changed. A small red ball of fire appeared, around which danced two other attendant white 'Lights.' The red fire ball remained stationary for some time, the other 'Lights' playing around it. Meanwhile the car conveying Mrs. Jones proceeded onwards, leaving the 'Lights' behind. These then suddenly again combined in one, and made a rapid dash after the car, which it again overtook and preceded.

"For over a mile did we thus keep it in view. Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Jones were together the whole time, and saw what I have described, and we are each prepared to make sworn testimony to that effect if desired."

Replying to questions I put to him, the Rev. Mr. Jones said he had frequently travelled that road before, late at night, but had never seen any such "Light" there before. He had made inquiries of respectable farmers, lifelong residents of the neighbourhood, and they all affirmed the same thing.

THE WIZARD OF FRUIT AND FLOWERS.**HIS VIEWS UPON MATERIALISM.**

MR. LUTHER BURBANK'S unique work in creating new forms in plant life is further described in the *April Century* by Mr. W. S. Harwood. Among many wonders recounted, a few may be cited. He has developed a scentless variety of verbenas into a fragrance identical with that of the arbutus, but double its strength. He has changed the odour of the dahlia, a flower with an offensive odour, into the rich fragrance of the magnolia blossom. A blue rose he declares to be quite possible. "You can have any colour you wish." He has made a blue poppy. He has developed gladioli so that they will blossom around the entire stem, and not on one side only. He has developed the tiny field daisy into a splendid blossom from five to seven inches in diameter. He has increased the geranium in size and in brilliance of colour. He has made the little amaryllis grow to fully ten inches across. He has developed plumes of the Pampas grass from white to pink. He is cultivating an enormous hybrid tobacco plant which is to be produced much thriftier, adapted to colder climates, finer in flavour than the best tobacco now grown. Taking the common wild American plum, a Japanese plum and an apricot as the basis of his experiment, he made a new fruit, the plumcot, with a flavour superior to that of any similar fruit and absolutely new. He has matured and intensified the flavour of a plum until it has the meat texture and aroma of a pear. More than 500,000 plum trees, developed through years, have been raised for a single test, and all but one or two of them have been put to death.

NEW CONCLUSIONS IN BIOLOGY.

Mr. Burbank claims to have entirely upset Mendel's law, that in the crossing of plants the dominant characteristics would appear in the invariable ratio of three to one of the recessive characters. Mr. Burbank has accomplished what Darwin hinted at, the transformation of a tree without fertilisation, the accomplishment of a complete cross by grafting. Wallace and Weismann's theory of heredity, that acquired characteristics are not transmitted, has been disproved by Mr. Burbank over and over again. He claims to have established the opposite. The only characteristics that may be transmitted are the acquired ones. He defines heredity as the sum of all past environment. The survival of the fittest and natural selection are to him interesting phrases and full of import, but he has found in the midst of his vast tests that crossing goes far beyond them in significance. It is of paramount importance, the grand principal cause of all the existing species and varieties on earth, and sea, and air.

THE ULTIMATE CONCLUSIONS.

Mr. Harwood asked Mr. Burbank this question:—

"Has anything developed in your life-work, and in your study of the great elemental forces of nature, to imperil true faith or render dead a belief in God or the immortality of the soul?"

He answered:

"My theory of the laws and underlying principles of plant

creation is, in many respects, diametrically opposed to the theories of the materialists. I am a sincere believer in a higher power than that of man. All my investigations have led me away from the idea of a dead, material universe, tossed about by various forces, to that of a universe which is absolutely all force, life, soul, thought, or whatever name we may choose to call it. Every atom, molecule, plant, animal, or planet is only an aggregation of organised unit forces held in place by stronger forces, thus holding them for a time latent, though teeming with inconceivable power. All life on our planet is, so to speak, just on the outer fringe of this infinite ocean of force. The universe is not half dead, but all alive."

IF MAN DIES, SHALL HE LIVE AGAIN?**A QUESTION TO BE SOLVED BY SCIENCE.**

PROFESSOR HYSLOP, writing in the *North American Review* on the immortality of the soul, makes a suggestion which may be respectfully commended to the attention of Mr. Rockefeller, Lord Rothschild, Mr. Pierpont Morgan, and others of that ilk. Why should not some millionaire create and endow a scientific institution for the purpose of investigating the evidence available that promises to prove the persistence of the personality of man after the death of his body? Dr. Hyslop says:—

The phenomena which suggest the possibility of a future life are now too numerous and too well authenticated to be despised, even though investigation should strengthen the cause of scepticism. They certainly demand the same endowed research that is given to deep-sea life, to polar conditions, to biological problems, and to the hundreds of questions that occupy scientific inquiry, especially when the belief in a future life is fraught with such tremendous ethical interests for the human race, both in its individual and its social functions.

The most significant fact right within the field of scientific materialism itself, and pointing definitely to the possibility, or, at least, to the rationality of supposing the possibility of a future life, is the extent to which physical science admits the existence of a supersensible world of reality which had not been suspected or proved until within recent years. We may instance Roentgen rays, the various forms of radioactive energy whose whole gamut is not yet known, and the speculations about ions and electrons that take us far beyond the world of Lucretian atoms into the measureless universe of ether whose properties make it impossible to apply the term "matter" to it without removing the antagonism of matter to the spiritual. All these discoveries represent realities quite as supersensible as the Christian conception of the immaterial, and we escape calling them spiritual only because the development of human thought has come to confine the connotation of "spirit" to implications of consciousness as its necessary and only function.

These are the facts and conceptions that suggest the possibility of the survival of consciousness after death, and it only requires such evidence of personal identity as cannot be explained by fraud or illusion to establish that survival through communication with the disincarnate. The phenomena of hyperæsthesia which exhibit remarkably delicate sensibilities of the human organism, and the still more remarkable phenomena which suggest telepathy or the transcendental transmission of thought between incarnate minds, though very sporadic, are facts that make the evidence of communication with the disincarnate quite possible, if they exist, and any evidence of personal identity, transcending explanation by fraud, illusion and telepathy, would prove that existence.

Now there is a large body of facts that claim this very character, and they are respectable enough to demand serious attention and investigation, even though they are insufficient to prove what they are alleged to support. I have enumerated above the sources and records of the facts which allege at least a supernormal explanation, and suggest the existence of disincarnate spirits as the most natural explanation of some of them.

THE "F.C.G." OF AUSTRALIA.

In the February *Review of Reviews for Australasia* Mr. A. G. Stephens writes an interesting article on Livingston Hopkins, the famous political caricaturist, known to all readers of the *Sydney Bulletin* as "Hop."

Mr. Hopkins was born in America and migrated to Australia only in 1882 under the following conditions:—

A large, rough, hairy man entered brusquely and said, "Mr. Hopkins, I've come to take you to Australia." As I saw he was a bigger and stronger man than I was, says the caricaturist, quaintly, I thought it prudent to agree with him; and before I knew where I was I had hung up my hat in the *Bulletin* office.

"HOP" AS HUMORIST.

The quality in which "Hop" excels most illustrators is the quality of humour. To others we may give a passing smile; but when "Hop" is at his best laughter is irresistible. Like every other genuine humorist, "Hop" bubbles naturally and spontaneously. He is sly rather than farcical, and reminds one of the subtle, sudden flashes of Thomas Hardy's peasants. Nor is he content merely to state a humorous idea; he elaborates it carefully in detail, and ripples down to the very boots of his subjects.

"Hop's" humour is always good-natured—

His wit in the combat, as gentle as bright,
Ne'er carried a heart-stain away on its blade.

For this reason he is almost invariably appreciated by his "victims," who are usually proud and happy to join in the laugh against themselves. There is a story that the late G. R. Dibbs met "Hop" casually one day, and remarked:

"I say, what have you been doing to that *Bulletin* of yours? It's been awfully dull lately."

"Well, I don't know," answered the "comic artist."
"What's wrong with it?"



The Statesman's Reward.

"Oh," replied Dibbs, "it used to be funny. You could get a laugh out of it sometimes; but I don't see anything in it now."

"Hop" went away pondering these things in his heart, and the idea struck him that, owing to Dibbs' loss of political office, the complainant had not been "caricatured" for some time. So the next week he introduced a picture of Dibbs in a ridiculous attitude, with the familiar rakish hat, big cigar, and all the rest—and lay in wait. In a few days Dibbs approached him, beaming:

"Well, I see you've taken my advice? Brightening up your old rag a bit, eh?"

And the incident closed in convivial whisky-and-soda.

Personally "Hop" is tall, solid and muscular, with a melancholy air that reminds one inevitably of ideal figures of Don Quixote. Like all humorists, he is essentially simple-minded; it is the child's perception of quaint analogies that flashes in his work. Like a child, he is shy, and in shyness seems stern; but his good nature in friendly company is unalloyed. He always seems to me a Puritan born out of date, who has broadened in sympathy with his modern environment, yet has never quite succeeded in throwing out of his blood the ice of repressed forefathers.

APOTHEOSIS OF THE CARICATURE.

THE *Arena* for March contains an exceptionally interesting article from the pen of the editor, Mr. B. O. Flower. It is entitled "How Four Men Rescued a City from Entrenched Corruption," and relates the extraordinary story of the overthrow of the notorious Tweed Ring which corrupted and terrorised New York for years. The exposure and overthrow of Tweed was due, in the first instance, entirely to the genius and daring of Thomas Nast, from the point of view of results obtained the most powerful cartoonist on record.

THE PENCIL AS SWORD OF JUSTICE.

Nast began his war against Tweed and Co. in 1869. At that time the city government was entirely in the hands of the Ring. The Ring controlled the Courts, refused to show its books, and was apparently so impregnable that it at first treated the anti-corruption campaign of Nast and his allies with contempt. Nevertheless within two years the Ring was utterly destroyed, and Tweed was a fugitive from justice. The great victory had been gained almost entirely through the terrible cartoons published from the pen of Nast in *Harper's Weekly*.

RECORD CORRUPTION.

What the rule of Tweed meant for New York is shown by some figures given by Mr. Flower. Of one sum of 6,312,641 dols. debited against the city 6,095,309 dols. went to Tweed and his friends. A carpenter named Miller was set down as having received 360,747 dols. for one month's work. 11,000,000 dols. was charged for a new court-house, the real cost of which was less than 3,000,000 dols. A single item of stationery was set down at 186,495 dols. Altogether, the Tweed Ring swindled New York out of not less than 200,000,000 dols.

HOW TWEED RETALIATED.

To expose this corruption was a task which Hercules might have shrunk from, but which Nast, the caricaturist, succeeded in. Tweed ruthlessly

attacked Nast's supporters. He caused the city a loss of 50,000 dols. in order to punish the firm of Harper's by depriving them of their contract for supplying school-books. He attempted to buy Nast. The story is worth giving in Mr. Flower's own words:—

The Ring now resorted to new tactics. They determined to buy where they could not intimidate. A lawyer friend one day intimated to Nast that, in appreciation of his great efforts, a party of rich men wished to send him abroad, and give him a chance to study art under the world's great masters. The friend was probably innocent enough—an unconscious tool of the Ring.

Nast said very little, except that he appreciated the offer, and would be delighted to go, but for the fact that he had important business just then in New York. . . . On the following Sunday an officer of the Broadway Bank, where the Ring kept its accounts, called on Nast at his home. He talked of a number of things. Then he said:—

"I hear you have been made an offer to go abroad for art study?"

"Yes," nodded Nast, "but I can't go. I haven't time."

"But they will pay you for your time. I have reason to believe that you could get a hundred thousand dollars for the trip."

"Do you think I could get two hundred thousand?"

"Well, possibly. I believe from what I have heard in the bank you might get it. You have a great talent; but you need study and you need rest. Besides, this Ring business will get you into trouble. They own all the judges and jurors and can get you locked up for libel. My advice is to take the money and get away."

Nast looked out into the street, and perhaps wondered what two hundred thousand dollars would do for him. It would pay the mortgage on the house in the city. It would give him years of study abroad. It would make him comfortable for life. Presently he said:—

"Don't you think I could get five hundred thousand to make that trip?"

The bank official scarcely hesitated.

"You can. You can get five hundred thousand dollars in gold to drop this Ring business and get out of the country."

Nast laughed a little. He had played the game far enough.

"Well, I don't think I'll do it," he said. "I made up my mind not long ago to put some of those fellows behind the bars, and I'm going to put them there!"

The banker rose, rather quietly.

"Only be careful, Mr. Nast, that you do not first put yourself in a coffin!" he smiled.

A DETECTIVE CARTOON.

Not only was Tweed driven to destruction by the cartoonist, but his very apprehension in Spain resulted in a curious way from a caricature of Nast's:—

This cartoon represented the Boss playing the rôle of moralist. He was arrayed in striped garments, suggestive of the garb which the artist held he should be wearing. He had seized two small street urchins, typical of the little offenders whose infractions of law were slight, and was dragging them to justice, while privately assuring them that they would be pardoned out. After Tweed had escaped from jail, and had fled to Europe, he was detected in Spain by his resemblance to this cartoon, the Spanish officials supposing from the picture that he was a kidnapper of children. The cablegram announcing his arrest declared that Tweed "had been identified and captured at Vigo, Spain, on the charge of 'kidnapping two American children.'"

Social Service, the new threepenny monthly, devoted its character sketch (March) to the Rev. J. Scott Lidgett, who, it declares, is regarded as the successor to Hugh Price Hughes in Methodism.

IMPROVED DEMAND FOR BETTER READING.

AFTER the doleful laments of many writers as to the debased taste of the millions of new readers whom the Education Acts have called into being, it is refreshing to read Mr. Joseph Shaylor's paper on "Reprints and Their Readers" in the April *Cornhill*. He declares:—

Nothing is more encouraging about books to-day than the great and ever-increasing demand for reprints of those which may be termed the classics—our own masterpieces and the famous works of other countries.

Judging from an experience of over forty years there can be little doubt that among books of a solid character more are being sought after now than was the case some years ago. This is probably due to the wider and more systematic character of our education, and also to the greater leisure which nearly all classes enjoy.

There are other interesting facts noted:—

Changes have come in the book world, and the present large output of good, wholesome, cheap literature has to some extent superseded the old libraries. Where, even, is the "shilling shocker" of a few years ago? The sixpenny reprint is all the fashion, and it is having enormous sales.

The coming of the sixpenny novel has considerably affected the sale of sixpenny magazines. People evidently prefer a complete story to a collection of articles, however readable. Most of our popular books have been reprinted at sixpence; over a thousand such issues are just now in circulation.

Of reprints by the Rationalistic Press, of controversial and scientific works, nearly one million copies have been sold. The sixpenny reprint, the writer affirms, has come to stay. Its popularity is assured. Passing from sixpenny reprints to the reprint at a higher price, a distinct falling-off is noticeable in the re-issue of religious books, excepting in such classics as "The Imitation," St. Augustine's "Confessions," and Marcus Aurelius' "Thoughts." The Temple Shakespeare sells annually a quarter of a million volumes. There are seventeen other Shakespeare editions in course of issue. The writer remarks:—

It is somewhat strange that the century should open with a great depression in the issue and sale of general poetry, while the two authors now commanding the greatest sales are both poets, Shakespeare and the Persian, Omar Khayyâm.

Classical fiction takes a good place in the sale of reproductions. The most re-printed classic novel is Oliver Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield." A millionaire's edition of Dickens is mentioned which consists of 130 volumes, and sells for £26,000. Only fifteen copies are being printed, on vellum throughout. Another edition, the "Autograph," in fifty-six volumes, sells for £336. Including personal trading and private presses, there are to-day at least fifty different typographical establishments in existence.

THE feature of the *Young Woman* is a symposium as to whether women ought to sit in Parliament, and what would be the effect of their doing so. On the question of whether they had better enter Parliament, the ayes are six, including Mrs. T. P. O'Connor and Mrs. Keir Hardie (one aye, however, is rather doubtful), and the noes two—John Strange Winter and Lady Frances Balfour, the former of whom suggests that a beginning be made by peeresses in their own right sitting in the House of Lords by way of experiment.

INTERESTING FACTS OF POPULATION.

BY AN EXPERT.

MR. J. H. SCHOOLING is to be thanked for having dug through the final report upon the Census of 1901, published a few months ago, and for having presented the result of his excavations in a readable paper contributed to the *Windsor*. He first calls to mind the strong opposition made in 1753 to a Bill proposing the numbering of the people. Of the host of facts which are cited, a few may be mentioned. During 1891 to 1901 the population increased in forty-five and decreased in ten counties. The highest rates of increase mainly included counties around London, coal mining counties, and manufacturing counties. The counties with decreasing population are mostly agricultural. Lancashire is the county with the largest population; Middlesex and Yorkshire come next; and then, with a large difference, comes Surrey. In 1801 there were only 152 persons to one square mile in England and Wales. The population was then 8·9 millions. In 1901 there were 558 persons to each square mile, nearly four times as many. The population was then 32½ millions. The average number of persons per inhabited house declined from 5·32 in 1891 to 5·20 in 1901. The housing of the people has distinctly improved. In the 41½ millions living in the United Kingdom, 20·1 millions are males, 21·4 are females. The preponderance of females, though year after year fewer females than males have been born, is explained by saying:—"That the mortality of males is greater than that of females, that there are always considerable numbers of native males temporarily absent from the country, and that more males than females are lost to the country by emigration."

In England and Wales the female excess is 1,070,617, but taking into account the number of males temporarily absent, soldiers, sailors, etc., the result is only 1,050 females per 1,000 males, or a female excess of 793,420. In every thousand men twenty years of age and upwards there are in England and Wales, 633 are married, 305 are unmarried, and 62 are widowers. In every 1,000 women of twenty years and upwards in England and Wales, 576 are married, 298 are unmarried, and 126 are widows. Of occupations for males over 10 years of age the most numerous pursued is that of conveyance of persons, goods, and messages—1,029 out of every 10,000 males. Next come workers in metals, machines, implements and conveyances—942 out of every 10,000. Agriculture on farms, woods and gardens accounts for 818 males out of every 10,000. The total unoccupied out of every 10,000 is 1,630. The leading female occupation is domestic indoor service, which claims more than 10 per cent. of all females over ten years of age. Only 32 per cent. of the females are entered as "occupied," 68 per cent. as "unoccupied," it being a pretty fiction of the Census report that wives and mothers at home who do not earn wages are unoccupied. The wives of the working men,

probably the hardest-worked creatures in the world, are thus by a paradox of statistics described as "unoccupied."

THE WORLD'S MOST ADVANCED GOVERNMENT.

BY LORD RANFURLY.

IN the *Cosmopolitan* for March there is a paper by the Earl of Ranfurly, recently succeeded as Governor of New Zealand by Lord Plunkett. In describing "The World's Most Advanced Government," Lord Ranfurly devotes most attention to the working of the Old Age Pensions scheme, the Industrial Arbitration and Conciliation Bill, and the system of Advances to Settlers. The maximum pension is £18 a year—it cannot be more, it is generally less—whereas the cost per head of dealing with poor in London, in the last returns, is given as £37 3s. 1½d. The weak points of the Act are the difficulty of preventing fraud, which has necessarily made the legislation somewhat complex; and the tendency of children who are quite able to support their parents to evade this obligation. Lord Ranfurly admits that he does not know of many cases of fraud, and those few generally were cases of persons who suppressed or made over their property to another, in order to get a pension to which they had no claim. He considers it quite possible, also, that old age pensions do really tend to weaken the incentive to thrift. On the whole, however, he admits that the advantages of the measure "for New Zealand" outweigh the disadvantages. Of the Arbitration and Conciliation Act—a much more difficult and complex subject—he says there seems no reason why it should not have put an end for ever to serious strikes. Personally he considers that most of New Zealand's socialistic legislation has been successful. The Government works state collieries with the idea of allowing consumers to buy coal more cheaply; but Lord Ranfurly does not think the price so far has fallen appreciably. The State railways (all the railways of the colony, except about 100 miles) pay 3½ per cent., in spite of large reductions of both passenger and freight rates; the Government is also the largest landlord, letting immense quantities of land in perpetuity; and carries on nearly half the life insurance business in New Zealand, as well as accident and fire insurance. Lord Ranfurly's remarks about the colony's public debt may be commended to all Radical politicians:—

People who look alone at the total debt of New Zealand, viz., about fifty-six million pounds sterling, and state that such a monstrous liability (considering the population is but eight hundred and fifty thousand) must betoken future bankruptcy, little consider the assets named above, and that the government, besides being a government, is also a colossal trading company with huge sums invested in the various departments; for instance, some twenty millions in railways, many millions in land, in post-offices and postal equipment, in telegraph and telephone exchanges, in loans to settlers, in lighthouses, in collieries and endless other commercial enterprises from which a fair and certain return is derived, not to mention the opening up of the whole country in a marvellously short period of time.

A PLEA FOR STATE INSURANCE.

MARVELLOUS RESULTS IN GERMANY.

MR. FRANK A. VANDERLIP, the extremely capable young American financier who recently made a prolonged tour of Europe for the purpose of studying the political problems of the Old World from the American point of view, contributes an admirable paper on Paternalism and Nationalism to the April *Scribner*. Mr. Vanderlip finds the two principles combined in Germany, and he is lost in admiration over the system of State Insurance, which is nowhere so scientifically carried out as in Germany.

It is in Germany that there is to be found, by all odds, the highest evolution of working men's insurance. In that country a social experiment has been conducted on a vast scale, and I think the movement may fairly be said to mark the most interesting recent social legislation that is to be found anywhere in the world.

A GIGANTIC SYSTEM—

The significance of the movement in Germany will be better understood when it is noted that 17,000,000 German workmen are contributing to and enjoying the benefits of the pension system. That significance is emphasised when we learn that since the inception of the system, in 1885, the total receipts have reached 1,750,000,000 dols. At the present time the annual receipts are in excess of 130,000,000 dols., an amount sufficient to make us consider with much interest the economic consequences of the plan.

—BUT MOST ECONOMICAL.

Especially is it noteworthy to find that this vast sum has been administered with absolute integrity. The administration of the insurance funds of Germany offers one of the best indications in the world to-day of the possibility of a successful State control of important institutions, even when enormous sums of money are involved. The demonstration, however, has more than integrity to its credit. The collection and disbursement of these great funds have been carried on with an economy which is admirable. It is a monument to the economy of the German administration to find that less than eight and one-half per cent. of the total income is used up in the cost of administration, and that ninety-one and one-half per cent. is paid out in benefits to the insured.

HOW IT IS WORKED.

Anything like a complete understanding of its provisions is complicated by the fact there are three distinct forms of insurance against sickness, against accident, and insurance to provide old-age pensions. An explanation of the system is further complicated by the fact that the administration of these three distinct and separate insurance funds is in many different hands, although all are under the supervision of the general Government. The sick insurance fund is administered by more than 23,000 sick clubs. The accident insurance is administered by nearly five hundred managing boards, which represent various State and municipal communities and various trades and industries. The old-age pension system is in the hands of some thirty-one distinct insurance institutions. An understanding of the details of German insurance administration is, therefore, difficult; but some general considerations of its provisions and effects are easily possible. All the insurance funds are contributed to in about equal proportion by employers and by the insured, and that total is augmented by a subsidy from the Empire. Employers pay in about 47 per cent. of the total, the working-men less than 46 per cent., while the subsidy from the Government provides the 7 or 8 per cent. of the balance.

ITS INDIRECT BENEFITS.

The indirect are, in Mr. Vanderlip's opinion, even greater than the direct results of the system:—

The actual contributions to the insurance fund have, too, been only part of the expenses that the administration of the insurance laws has charged the employers with, because they

have been forced to spend great sums of money for providing safeguards against accidents, and putting their works in the best possible hygienic condition. The general disposition among employers, so far as I have observed, however, is to regard these expenditures as having been made with good value received, because of the increased efficiency and better health of their workmen, and their contentment and fair attitude toward capital. There have been almost as great indirect benefits connected with the administration of the sick insurance fund as has been the case in the field of accident insurance. Remarkable results have been attained in the prevention of the spread and in the cure of contagious diseases.

The effect upon the general level of the national health has been enormous. The organs of the working-men's insurance committees have done a great work in educating the people in hygiene, and particularly in reducing the scourge of pulmonary diseases. This has been done through prompt and effective measures of isolation and treatment, and in directing special attention to the question of the hygiene of working-men's dwellings. The administration of the sick insurance, instead of being confined to rendering assistance to the sick and the invalid, has sought to cure them, and make them fully capable again of earning their former livelihood.

It has also brought together employers and employed, and has done much to create a common feeling between them, and to develop the spirit which pervades so many of the institutions of Germany, the spirit of making each individual member of the commonwealth the most efficient of industrial and economic units. That spirit has accomplished tremendous industrial results.

A NEW ZEALAND BECK CASE.

In the "History of the Month," the Editor of the *Australian Review of Reviews* retails the following paltry story of another Beck case:—

New Zealand has for some time been the willing spectator of one of the most terrible abortions of justice that any country could witness. A highly respectable and well-to-do farmer in Southland, John Meikle by name, was in 1887 charged with sheep stealing, and sentenced to "seven years' hard." The conviction was secured on the word of a private detective, Lambert. Meikle served his sentence, with the exception of the maximum allowance for exemplary conduct (two years); but, stung by the injustice of the charge, and strong in his innocence, he set about clearing his reputation as soon as he was released. In the meantime, his son, a lad of tender years, and an invalid, who was joined with him in the prosecution, but against whom a *nolle prosequi* was entered, had died in 1890 from the trouble and disgrace. Some eight years after his own conviction Meikle succeeded in bringing Lambert to trial, the case was proved, and Lambert was found guilty of perjury and sentenced to four years' hard labour, the then maximum penalty. Had the present law been in force, he would have been liable to imprisonment for life. Meikle's innocence was established beyond doubt.

Although Meikle had suffered the penalty of a felon for five years, and for three years spent all his money and time in trying to clear his reputation and that of his dead son, no help was given by the Crown, which had so eagerly taken up the case of his prosecutors. For years Meikle has striven to induce the State to make the only reparation it should gladly and voluntarily make—the expunging of the names of father and son from the colony's criminal records. In spite of the fact that a Parliamentary committee has recommended it, the request has been obstinately refused, and the saddening spectacle is afforded of a State refusing to undo, as far as it can, a grievous wrong done to an estimable citizen. Even with regard to financial compensation (for Meikle has been ruined in his vain pursuit of justice) the Administration niggardly placed on the estimate the paltry sum of £500, and extorted from him "a full discharge of all claims." Although this was signed under protest, it has since been quoted as a complete discharge of any responsibilities.

CUTTING TWO CONTINENTS.

"THE Progress of the Panama Canal" is the title of an interesting sketch by Mr. Lindon Bates, Jr., in the *World's Work and Play*. He gives a most lugubrious picture of the conditions of things found by the American Commission. The labour supplied on the spot is very unsatisfactory. The imported blacks have got out of the habit of working, and at first utterly refuse to return to work after a rain. "When the new Commission arrived, they found much *débris*, a railroad still dominated by the officers holding over since the failure of the French Company, the laziest negroes that ever mishandled shovels, and a new republic hailing them as heralds of golden harvests." They found the French plans incomplete, and many important points undetermined. At last they discovered by new borings and piercings that the Culebra Divide could be pierced. The chief problem was that of regulating or excluding the Chagres River. It appears that a decision has been come to to make a sea-level canal with only one lock, a tide lock near Miraflores, and possibly one at Bohio to reduce excavation. The sea-level canal is estimated to cost £60,000,000, as compared with £40,000,000 for a 90ft. level canal; twenty years are required for the former, and ten years for the latter:—

The bottom width of the cut will be 200 feet and the depth 40 feet. The Suez Canal, averaging 115 feet wide at the bottom and permitting a draught of only 27 feet 10 inches, has proved too small. Several of the great new battleships of the British Navy can now go through it only with hazard, and none of the larger freighters fully loaded, such as have proved most economical for the transatlantic trade, could go through. Even the larger German liners trading to the Orient often lose their stowage-way and sheer against the sides. The Panama Canal will be able to admit even larger vessels.

There are rumours of a great naval station on the islands in Panama Bay, with dry docks for the largest vessels.

The Noblest Thing in Music.

MR. ARTHUR SYMONS, in the April number of the *Monthly Review*, pays a tribute to the music of Beethoven, especially his later work, the last string quartets. When Mr. Symons hears the last quartet (Op. 135) it seems to him that music has done nothing since. He continues:—

In the *Lento* Beethoven prays; there is in it a peace so profound and yet acute that it is almost sad; yet it is neither joy nor sorrow, but a hymn to God out of sorrow itself, faith, resignation, and a sure and certain hope of the "rest that remaineth." Even Beethoven never made a more beautiful melody, nor was there even in music a landscape of the soul so illuminated with all the soft splendour of sunlight. The *Grave* leading to the *Allegro*, with the words "Must it be? It must be," seems willing, for once, in a kind of despair or distrust even of music, to fix a more precise meaning upon sounds.

A CHARMING picture of George Macdonald at Bordighera, his religious and dramatic evenings; a chatty sketch of Girton College and its social diversions; and a picturesque account of Russian church life with Kiev as centrepiece, constitute the chief attractions of a bright and readable April number of the *Sunday Magazine*.

THE MACHINE AS CLERK AND STATISTICIAN.

NEW methods of office work are described in the *World's Work and Play* by Mr. Leroy Scott. He shows how business operations that were formerly carried on by a great number of men are now more quickly and effectively done by ingenious machines. He describes the production of the circular by mimeograph, its folding by machine, its addressing by machine, its sealing by machine. The calculating machine is well known, but the Census Department of the United States has introduced a machine that compiles statistics, classifying cards punched in certain ways to denote certain principles of classification. The following are among some of the wonders which the machine will accomplish:—

This system is adaptable to many uses. Besides auditing freight accounts, it will compute shop costs, analyse and take account of sales, make distribution of expenditures, and make almost any analysis of a great volume of facts, recording the desired statistics. It is not only accurate and speedy, but where the amount of business justifies its installation it is much cheaper than the old system. For example, an electrical company that uses a single tabulating machine to audit its monthly bills to customers, employs three girls and a boy to operate the system, replacing six high-priced experts.

Mr. Scott tells of a device for automatic telephoning:—

It may be described as an ordinary telephone with a phonographic attachment. While Mr. Jones is in his office the attachment is not in use, but on going out he connects it with the telephone. When some one calls for Mr. Jones over the telephone, the phonographic attachment responds something after this fashion: "Mr. Jones is not in. This is a phonographic receiver speaking. Kindly give me your message and I will repeat it to him on his return." On coming in Mr. Jones sees from a signal that a message is waiting him. He takes the receiver, and the phonograph delivers the messages (perhaps there are many) that have been confided to it.

The N-rays "Aura" and Thought Transference.

MR. R. K. DUNCAN, Professor of Chemistry, writes in *Harper's* on the N-rays, and concludes with the following speculation:—

Without wishing to be accused of sensationalism, we honestly think that there are many obscure and half-acknowledged phenomena which, it is possible, may find an adequate explanation in N-rays or analogous radiations. For example, many people believe, either tacitly or openly, that around every human being there is an "atmosphere" or "aura" attractive or repellent, as the case may be. The words "personal magnetism" are sometimes used to describe this. Is it not possible that this "atmosphere" may be due to radiations of the type we have considered, which we now know may be emitted by the body, particularly under strain or emotion, and which, it may be, are obscurely distinguished by some nascent subconscious sense? Again, we have in the practically acknowledged "thought-transference" a phenomenon which is explicable only in terms of ray emissions. These rays have been postulated in explaining it, and since we seem to find the body actually emitting *some* invisible to us and capable of passing through solid bodies such as bone, it is not unnatural to suppose that in them or in analogous rays we may eventually find and control thought-transference.

Still, again, is it not probable that, if these rays are given off so generally and so spontaneously, they may be perceived by the underworld of animals and insects in a way we have never suspected?

There are many other phenomena of this order, obscure and half acknowledged, that may find just such explanation. Meanwhile, until we know more, this is pure speculation.

RED INDIANS VERSUS BOYS' BRIGADES.

HOW TO DEAL WITH HOOLIGANS.

IN the *Grand Magazine* for April Mr. E. T. Seton tells how he civilised the young hooligans of a village in Massachusetts by inviting them to play at being Red Indians. It is a very interesting story, and the idea may work where the boys are too tough to be touched even by a Boys' Brigade. In America the idea has caught on so well that there are now two hundred and thirty bands of Seton Indians in the United States. Mr. Seton got a friend, who had a park with a lake, to let him rig up some wigwams by the shore of the lake and invite the boys of the village to picnic there for a week-end, Indian fashion. The lads came, forty-two strong instead of the twelve who were invited; they elected the worst ruffian in their gang as head war-chief, and he enforced the laws of the tribe. The boys were allowed to stick feathers in their hair, but they had to earn them:—

So, taking the inter-scholastic athletics for my standard, I allowed a feather for all who were obviously in the highest class, thus: All who could walk four miles in an hour or run one hundred yards in eleven seconds were entitled to the decoration. The only cheap one was for swimming. All who could swim one hundred yards, no matter how slowly, got the swimming feather. This for athletics. In a second department, called Camper Craft, I allowed honours to all who could light a camp-fire with rubbing sticks or could measure the width of a river without crossing it, etc. The third department was Nature Study, and honours were allowed to all who could name correctly twenty-five trees, fifty flowers, fifty birds, etc.

I had already invented a game called deer-hunting, in which a dummy was pursued by its tracks of paper or corn, and shot with arrows; a hostile spy-hunt, a bear-hunt, a rabbit-hunt, a man-hunt, spearing the big beaver, trials of quicksight and farsight, were all prepared and lying in wait with their invidious appeal to the primitive nature of these very primitive young persons. There was sanity in every part of the scheme, because it had *picturesqueness*; it made the boys *govern themselves*, and it gave them *things to do*; and, above all, it never failed to play on the master passion of the savage—the love of glory. That was always kept in mind. It was used as the lure, the lash, and the motive power to get these boys into different ways of life and thought. Its success far exceeded my highest expectations. Rough and wild boys might defy the teacher, and scoff at the opinions of their elders, but they cannot scoff at the public opinions of their playmates, nor defy the playmates who are able and ready to inflict condign corporal punishment. There was no harm done to boats, teepees, or outfit, other than fair wear and tear during that camping.

The experiment was a huge success. The boys became civilised, their leader became a reputable citizen, and the idea of playing honest Injun spread far and wide. The worst of this method is, that it requires a genius like Mr. Seton to set it going and to keep it going. But the scheme may give hints upon which others might act who have to do with young hooligans.

THE chief distinction of the April number of the *Windsor Magazine* is a series of beautiful reproductions of pictures by E. Blair Leighton, accompanying a critique of his art by Rudolph de Cordova. Mr. Holt Scaooling's digest of the Census returns and Mr. Grinning's account of the legal processes of the railways claim separate mention.

IN PRAISE OF JOHN CHINAMAN.

WHO IS TOO GOOD TO LIVE!

IN the *Westminster Review* the writer of an article entitled "Colonial John" has a great deal of good to say about our yellow brother, but she concludes her tribute by declaring him too good to live—at least, in the British Colonies. He is the superior creature, therefore treat him as St. Patrick treated the snakes in Ireland! Such is the *reductio ad absurdum* of the anti-Chinese argument. The writer says:—

In contradistinction to the average British colonist, John is in every respect better fitted for the bitter hardships inseparable from colonial life. He is meek—not bumptious; patient—not impetuous; cheerful under every buffet of fortune, economical to a fault, imitative to a degree, and superhumanly industrious. He can subsist on less than half what is necessary for the sustenance of the white man, his output of work being at least one-half more. In versatility and intelligence he is certainly above the standard of the white immigrant; whilst his docility, sobriety, and peaceful habits commend him to any community as a law-abiding element, and a model for future generations of white colonists to cut their cloth upon. His callous indifference to the extremes of any climate constitutes another very powerful factor in his success.

It is a perfect lesson in the possibilities of human patience to watch John at work in his garden. The attention bestowed upon each individual plant, each separate leaf, spelling death to the parasite; whilst the cleanliness of the ground is a thing to marvel at. His divination of all the multitudinous requirements of plant and vegetable life seems sometimes almost supernatural.

Apart from any special qualifications, John is, in every respect, an ideal handyman. As a "washerwoman" he is predominant throughout our Colonial Empire, and his ability in this direction would turn a *Blanchisseuse de fin* green with envy. As a carpenter he is without a rival, his imitative faculty rendering him a serious competitor in this direction to the white artisan in this particular calling. As a thrifty housekeeper he outmatches the careful wife of a French peasant; while as a nurse to the white man's children he out-distances the Indian ayah as far as that admirable creature out-distances our London "nuss." Certainly, as an item in Colonial domestic life John comes as a "boon and a blessing" to men—and women.

As a social unit John is undoubtedly a brilliant success, and, class for class, requires a lot of beating by the white man.

To-morrow, when the Caucasian has vitiated himself in bringing the mere mechanical acts to a state of unparalleled perfection, this virile barbarian—like the "Japanese" barbarian of yesterday—will step, full-armed, keen and alert, vigorous with unsapped energy, like some distant relative, into the full possession and enjoyment of a heritage for which we, atrophied in body and jaded in mind, have toiled and studied, fought and bled to attain, and which, in the very moment of attainment, we have lacked the ability to enjoy, the strength to grasp.

Therefore, so ends this remarkable article, if we wish to keep the British Empire for white men, in the name of wisdom, of self-preservation, let us, without further delay, slam the door in the face of this insidious, scarce-human entity. Let us deal with "Colonial John" as St. Patrick dealt with reptiles.

HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN was born on April 2nd, 1805, and in commemoration of the anniversary Mr. Arthur L. Salmon has contributed an article on "Andersen and his Fairy Tales" to the April *Temple Bar*. Mr. Salmon thinks Andersen's stories are perfect of their kind, and cosmopolitan in their charm. A further distinction is that in maturity we return to them and find they have gained in significance.

THE CURSE OF CIVILISATION.

THE PLEA OF AN AFRICAN PRINCE.

PRINCE MOMOLU MASSAQUOI, of Ghendimah, under the British Protectorate of Sierra Leone, contributes a strong and pathetic plea to the conscience of Christendom in the *Century Magazine*. Dr. Josiah Strong introduces the writer, who was educated in America, and is endeavouring now in his own country to "develop an African civilisation, independent of any, yet, like others, with a solid Christian principle." The Prince gives an account of his land, its government, education, manners, customs, industries, religion. He declares that one of the greatest hindrances to the progress of Christianity in Africa is the sectarianism of Christians. He acknowledges the great good that has been done by missionaries, but urges the importance of industrial education. He says it would put a stop to war. "The man who lives in a hut that can be burned one day and rebuilt the next is not much averse from war; "but no man will feel warlike when he has a nice little house with furniture." Europeans have introduced the vices of civilisation. The natives on the coast, demoralised by Europeans, form a striking contrast to the natives of the interior.

EUROPEAN "POLYGAMY."

In none of the eighteen dialects which he knows are there any words with which to curse and swear. "When one hears a profane word, it is always in English, German, or other foreign language." A darker stain is referred to in the following paragraph:—

Polygamy is practised just as much by Europeans as by natives, although against their own laws and code of morality. It is very common to find a European merchant with from two to five or even more native wives. Now, according to the still more degrading system which Europeans have introduced on the coast, the wives of a Caucasian are the wives of all his friend visitors. When the so-called husband returns to Europe, these women are left unprovided for, and scatter their evil lesson wherever they go.

THE DEADLY DRINK.

The most abominable curse is the liquor traffic. The Prince says:—

From actual calculation I find that nearly one-half of the goods imported into my territory is in the form of liquor, and that of the very worst and most injurious kind. The native has an idea that everything the white man uses and exports must necessarily be good, and an essential element in civilisation. It is, therefore, common to find a man who is poor, and not able to get sufficient liquor on which to get drunk, rubbing a drop on his head or on his moustache in order that people may smell it and call him civilised.

All the wars fought by the Prince's own tribe are traced to the effects of intoxication. He adds:—

The poison is fast doing its deadly work, and in a few years there will be none of us left to resist the oppressors. But our blood will be on their heads, and will cry to Heaven for vengeance.

A SUGGESTED REMEDY.

As practical remedy he suggests the calling of a council of friends of Africa in all countries. Let intelligent natives, missionaries, and travellers present

papers stating the dealings of Europeans with natives. Let the policy agreed on by this council be urged on the great Governments. Let a society be formed, with a journal conducting correspondence all over Africa, with branches in every European colony in Africa. He concludes, "The very next step in our forward career must be the absolute demolition of the liquor traffic." Dr. Josiah Strong declares in his preface, "The enlightened nations should unite to end the African rum traffic as they did to stop the African slave trade."

BUDGETS AND THEIR MAKERS.

A TIMELY article on the above subject appears in the April number of the *Leisure Hour*.

A PARTY BATTLE-GROUND.

According to the writer, it was in the Rockingham Cabinet of 1782 that the Budget first became a party battle-ground. The Budget-maker of that year was Lord John Cavendish, and his task was not an easy one, for we are told:—

The deficit that rendered a loan necessary had been augmented by some lavish pensions, granted at the Court's request. Not till some time after the House had heard of the need of borrowing did the Chancellor explain the fresh imposts contemplated.

Having stated his ways and means with more or less precision, Lord John Cavendish, presenting a picture of resourceless integrity in a tight place, looked round for some one to come to the rescue. Fox and North were equal to the emergency, and did all the speaking on the Ministerial side for the rest of the debate. Poor Lord John Cavendish retreated behind the Speaker's chair.

When the younger Pitt was author of the Budget, declarations of Ministerial policy on the questions of the hour had come to be regarded as necessary from managers of the public funds. Among Castlereagh's silent colleagues in Liverpool's Ministry was Chancellor Vansittart. Though entirely devoid of genius, he contrived to finance successfully the important years 1812-1823.

Herries, another Chancellor, had to find money for the King to build palaces and for various improvements in the Royal parks. Lord Althorp, Grey's Chancellor, when presenting his Budget, discovered that he had left his notes at home, but the Assembly accepted his assurance that his statistics bore out his argument.

THE GLADSTONIAN MODEL.

The most brilliant Budget-statements of all seem to have come from Mr. Gladstone. The writer thus refers to the statement of 1880:—

This was the extraordinary and picturesque effort, illustrated and relieved by the prose idyll of the vats, as the graphic and diverting description of the brewing process was called. The climax came with the announcement that a change would be made in the duty on mum. What was "mum"? The Chancellor could but confess that neither he nor any of the revenue board had the slightest idea; in the same way he recalled a like impenetrable mystery surrounding the word "inkle," when he began, forty years ago, to deal with the customs duties of the country.

THE ULTIMATE DESTINY OF MAN

IS TO BECOME A WOMAN!

IN the *Westminster Review* for April the indomitable Mrs. Swiney pursues her triumphant way, demonstrating (1) that man is but undeveloped woman, (2) that he is the product of starvation, and (3) that when the millennium arrives he will disappear by absorption into the victorious female, who will alone survive. Is it not written in "The Sayings of Jesus," "When that which is perfect is come, then that which is imperfect shall be done away; and 'the two shall be one, the male as the female.'?"

MAN BUT AN IMPERFECT WOMAN.

Mrs. Swiney exults in believing that the old superstition is dying which ascribed to the male the gift of life. Science now recognises the male factor as of secondary biological importance:—

The male was primarily short-lived, puny, feeble, undeveloped, dependent and parasitic. What is more, its appearance, even among the higher species and where it has developed to great complexity of organic function, is directly attributable to a defective state of malnutrition in the maternal organism.

The latest word of modern research is that "adverse circumstances, especially of nutrition, but also including age and the like, tend to the production of males, the reverse conditions favouring females."

HIS ASCENT TO WOMANHOOD.

Man, being thus the product of starvation, is temporary and will pass. The process of evolution will gradually evolve him into a woman:—

As man approaches the industrial age, of which the highly evolved instincts of the bee and the ant are the precursors, we cannot but recognise that the characteristics of humanity are becoming the same in the men and women of the higher civilisation. Height, bearing, vigour of muscle, equality of brain power, decrease of hairiness, assimilate the boy and the girl.

The male begins to develop certain rudimentary organs hitherto entirely feminine, thus proving the oneness of the constructive creative elements in the male and female organisms, and the ultimate goal intended by natural evolution. In extreme cases in the lower species, the male develops in a certain period, generally of two or three years, entirely into the female; such is the case among those curious animals, the *Ostracoda* and *Cirripedia*. There is no known case where the female, through atrophy of her distinctive organs, degenerates into a male.

THE FEMINISING OF THE MALE.

In some species so great and fundamental is the change wrought, that actually the male becomes more feminised than the female, develops stronger maternal traits and constructive habits.

See, for instance, the case of many of the fish tribe, where the smaller male, after fertilisation, takes sole charge of the ova. Among the sticklebacks the male forms the nest, keeps jealous guard over the eggs therein deposited, and protects the young when hatched, while the female lives the life of a free-lance.

Among birds the bower-bird devotes weeks of loving labour in preparing a fit habitation for his prospective mate, and when she is safely ensconced therein, assiduously replenishes and variegates the æsthetic adornments of the nuptial chamber and its approaches.

The male ostrich broods over the eggs with a greater devotion than his inconsequent partner. And thus characteristics normally functional in the feminine organism have been transmitted to the male in so great a degree as to overcome his normal katabolic tendency.

HARBINGER OF THE MILLENNIUM.

This is the evolutionary road—from the beast to the man, from the man to the woman. Listen to Mrs. Swiney's exultant prophecy:—

As all waters flow to the ocean, from which they originally were drawn, so to the feminine creative element does her own come back again. The man shall become of the substance of the woman; the male shall be re-absorbed into the feminine nature by a gradual and persistent transmutation of the many to the one; an integrating synthetic determination of mankind to one ideal standard of perfectibility. Woman, then, "is and remains the human race," as emphatically expressed by Professor Lester F. Ward.

This is turning the tables with a vengeance.

IS THERE A WORLD MEMORY?

BY MRS. CAMPBELL PRAED.

MRS. CAMPBELL PRAED, whose remarkable experiences with the reincarnated Nyria have been described in this REVIEW, contributes to the *Occult World* for April an interesting paper on World Memory and Reincarnation. She says that in her researches she has found that many people have the faculty of going back to the distant past and of seeing what happened long ago as if it were happening now. This, of course, has long been one of the most familiar phenomena of psychometry. But the novelty of Mrs. Praed's discovery is that the vision is not confined to one psychic. She says:—

The seer seems to be walking through a vast gallery or pictured records invisible to the physical eye, but which he of she would describe with the most vivid and minute detail. I have known this done so swiftly that a shorthand writer could scarcely keep pace with the speaker's utterances.

I have often known three or four people see the same scenes simultaneously, and, without time for consideration, check each other's descriptions and amplify details from a different standpoint, as separate eye-witnesses would naturally do.

If this be so, we are on the verge of a new advance into the mysterious Borderland. Mrs. Praed says:—

I understand that a preliminary emptying of the mind and abstraction from outward surroundings is the first step in this process. Then the material environment seems to fade, and give place to pictures resembling animated photographs, only that the figures are really much more like human beings, seeming to be quite alive, and as full of thoughts and feelings as we ourselves—emotions of which, in some subtle manner, the percipient becomes aware. Sometimes the visionary's eyes remain open, sometimes closed.

One of these visionaries thus describes the process of seeing:—

"When you want me to find out anything for you, put your mind on it beforehand, and then I know what I am to do. Things that I myself have done and known about I can do, but when I haven't been there I have to go and find out."

"When you speak of going back to get things for me," I said, "where do you go?"

"Back unto what you may call the Memory—the Memory of the Great Whole. It is something in which things exist after they have once happened. You go back into the atmosphere, and the knowledge comes to you. You find it in you, and you carry it away; but then one has still to put it into words, and that is the part which is sometimes very difficult for me. There are times when the words come quite quickly and clearly, but at other times I can't get the right ones. It is not that I have not got the thing—it is in me—often it presses through, almost like pain, but I can't always get the words, because I am not always clear in the part of me that works."

THE HOUSE OF ROTHSCHILD.

THE *Cosmopolitan* for March contains a particularly interesting article on "The Empire of Rothschild," by David Graham Phillips.

Though the Rothschilds are many, they act as one. "Remain united to the end," the first great financier of the family urged his children when he was dying. That was nearly a century ago, and there are many scores of Rothschilds to-day scattered over all Europe; but they still obey that counsel. He or she who disobeys it is cast out relentlessly—ceases to be a Rothschild of Rothschild.

The following account of the origin of this great House is worth quoting:—

In the Judengasse, or Jewish Lane, in Frankfort-on-the-Main, there was until well on toward the beginning of the American civil war an old house, neither more nor less attractive than its squalid neighbours. In this house, No. 152, lived an old, old woman, plain and primitive in her habits and dress. Very grand-looking people were always coming to see her, were always urging her to leave her dowdy and dirty surroundings and go to live in a palace. The whole world knew her name, was telling of the doings of children who owed life to her. But she was a plain soul, and had no mind to try to get used to new surroundings and new people. She stayed on there until she died, going afoot to a cheap seat in some theatre almost every evening, with her old maid-companion beside her.

That woman was the wife of the first great Rothschild, the mother of the greatest Rothschild and of his brothers who helped him to establish the house in strength and power.

How this homely old woman married a certain Mayer Amschel, known as Rothschild, because his father at 152, Judengasse had kept a curiosity shop with a red shield as its sign, and how the little old house of the red shield sheltered an increasing amount of banking and mercantile business besides curiosities, is well-known, and an oft-told story. What will bear repeating, however, are Amschel Rothschild's death-bed counsels to his five sons and five daughters:—

- "Remain faithful to the law of Moses."
- "Remain united to the end."
- "Consult your mother."
- "Look on our wealth as a perpetual family trust."
- "Intermarry."
- "Never brook disobedience."

Amschel Rothschild, as everyone has cause to know, was not succeeded by unworthy sons. All five turned out able men. Nathan, indeed, was perhaps, the writer thinks, the ablest representative the house of Rothschild has ever known. Now, however, according to Mr. Phillips, signs of weakening are showing themselves in the great family. They are thinking too much about the refinements of life and not enough about its business. In the third generation of Rothschilds—Amschel's grandchildren—there were many defections from his principles; in the fourth there are more, and there will be still more.

For the house, now under the direction of Baron Salomon Albert, of Vienna, has adopted a policy of mercilessly weeding out incompetents. Every male child born to the house has a chance to be active in the business, is put through a system of training not dissimilar to the regimen that old Amschel enforced upon his five sons; if he shows taste and talent for finance, he is promoted and otherwise encouraged; if he proves an idler or an incompetent, out he goes, with a fortune, which is given him outright or in trust, according to his fitness from the standpoint of the maintenance of the family.

Devotion to the particular nation among whose citizens they are domiciled also sometimes militates seriously against the efficiency of the House, and is directly contrary to old Amschel's injunction that a Rothschild should have but one nationality—that of Rothschild.

FRITZ REUTER.

IN Germany the name of Fritz Reuter is a household word among the people, for his humorous and pathetic tales of peasant life in Mecklenburg, written in Platt-Deutsch or Low German, are widely read by all classes. The copyright of Reuter's works having recently expired, the occasion has been deemed suitable for new studies and appreciations of the popular writer.

Paul Warncke writes in *Westermann* for March on Fritz Reuter's Beginnings. Born in 1810, it was not till 1850 that Reuter settled down to earn his living seriously. His youth at the universities had been one long round of excitement in connection with the Burschenschaft (Students' Club) movement of the German students, ending with his arrest and imprisonment in 1833. First he was condemned to death, but the sentence was commuted to thirty years' imprisonment. After seven years of hardship in various fortresses he was released in 1840 on the accession of Frederick William IV.

Ten years after his release he became a private schoolmaster at Treptow, in Pomerania, on the Mecklenburg border, and spent his leisure time in writing his stories and poems, painting portraits, etc., while his wife gave lessons in French and in music. He had the usual difficulties in getting his first volumes published. They were rejected by one publisher after another, and at last the money to get the first 1,200 copies of his first book printed was lent by a friend, and the author became his own publisher. The edition was soon exhausted, and such unexpected good fortune naturally encouraged Reuter to devote himself to writing. One of his books is the history of his seven years' imprisonment in German fortresses.

Another article relating to Fritz Reuter appears in the February *Velhagen*. Dr. E. von Freyhold gives an interesting account of Reuter's comrade, Johann Guittienne, the merry "Franzos" of Reuter's "Festungstid." Like Reuter, Guittienne was arrested as one of the Burschenschaft, and spent seven years in different fortresses, but only a short part of the time in company with Reuter. While at Magdeburg he was seized with an attack of severe mental depression, and was sent for about a year to the Berlin Charité. He has left a vivid description of his experiences in this lunatic asylum. His own worst experience was having his leg chained to the bed every night. But what he saw of the discipline and punishment meted out to other patients was nothing short of barbarity. Some years after his release he became a member of a Commission to inquire into the organisation and management of lunatic asylums.

THE PROGRESS OF SOCIALISM.

THE present position of the Socialist movement was well summed up in an article by Mr. Frank A. Vanderlip in *Scribner's Magazine* for February. Here is what may be called the kernel of it :—

The Socialist movement is thus seen to be a live political force in Germany, Belgium, France, Italy and Austria, while in England, although it holds no position in national politics, it has accomplished more in the direction of municipal activities than has been done elsewhere. The general tendency is toward moderation. The revolutionary Socialists are everywhere in the minority in their party, and the tendency is further to reduce their influence. In general, the whole Socialist movement is becoming more opportunist, there is a growing disposition to be more practical, to endeavour to obtain such concessions as they can, and not hold out too strongly for the adoption of an entire programme, and a general overturning of the present social order. The theoretical and academic socialism is giving way in some measure to a socialism which takes note of practical politics.

Beyond all question, many of the things which the Socialists are striving for are economically sound, ethically just, and politically desirable. They are fighting class privilege and the traditions of caste; they are struggling for a fairer franchise, and more truly representative government. They are everywhere the party which upholds the rights of the weak, and more earnestly than any other party they seek to secure to every citizen political equality and individual liberty.

About the German Socialist party what is chiefly remarkable is their unity and magnificent party discipline. Italian Socialists show much vitality, but are somewhat revolutionary. In Austria the conditions are too unfavourable to Socialism for it to have, as yet, much power. In Holland it is of little importance as a factor in politics, and the same is true of Sweden, Denmark and Switzerland. The Belgian Socialists are highly artistic in their aims :—

They ask of the Government that so far as possible it cultivate the artistic in all phases of public life, and that the strength of the State be directed to obliterate all ugly and unpleasant sights. Of the Minister of Finance is demanded money of more artistic appearance, modelled closely on the lines of antique coins. From the Minister of Railroads they wish stations of architectural excellence, decorated by the greatest of contemporary artists, and railway carriages where comfort is combined with the consideration of what is beautiful. They even ask for less commonplace railroad tickets. From the Minister of Agriculture are demanded comprehensive plans for the preservation of the trees along the great national roads; and from the Minister of Industry, the reorganisation, improvement, and vitalising of the provincial schools for teaching industrial art, the creation of museums and galleries, and generally the provision of the means for higher artistic culture.

The Belgian Socialists have now over 500,000 votes, and probably control more capital than any other political party. Of French Socialism, Mr. Vanderlip says its chief success so far lies in its acquisition of municipal power :—

Many of the larger cities of France are now controlled by Socialist councils. Before 1892 the Socialists had a majority in only one town council—in Saint Ouen—but since then they have succeeded in securing majorities in ten other important town councils, including such cities as Lille, Marseilles, and Calais. The municipal council of Paris has a Socialist group so important as to strongly influence its actions. In those towns where the Socialists have a majority they frequently pass radical measures for the benefit of the labouring classes, but those measures are always vetoed by the prefects, who have an absolute veto power.

THE WAR CORRESPONDENT AND HIS FUTURE.

HOW MESSAGES ARE CENSORED.

THE gist of Mr. Thomas F. Millard's article on this subject in a recent *Scribner's Magazine* is that the censoring of war correspondents' messages is unjustifiable, inasmuch as it is done for political purposes only, to cover up Government mistakes, and nowise for the true benefit of the public. In protecting military plans and secrets it is, he considers, quite useless. And in support of this statement he makes out a very good case for himself. "Rarely," he says, "has the real motive underlying such censorship been better demonstrated than during the war in South Africa." For, as everything must go *via* Delagoa Bay and Aden, no telegrams could leave or enter the Transvaal without passing through British hands :—

That the world was informed about the brutal war waged by the allied forces in North China in 1900 was due to the fact that under the circumstances it was impossible to maintain a censorship. The official reports contained nothing about the atrocities which set civilisation shuddering.

The military censorship in the Philippines was maintained solely to protect the army from adverse popular criticism. In Cuba "we were not permitted to state that fever was becoming a serious question, or that the commissary and medical supplies were inadequate. Military censors . . . decided, doubtless, that such news would encourage the enemy."

He quotes an interesting conversation he had recently with a Russian staff officer in Liao-Yang—a man who had spent much time in America and England :—

"Do not you know," I said, "that information of every important move made by your army is carried direct to the Japanese generals, through Chinese sources, within a few hours after it develops."

"Undoubtedly," he replied. "We know that perfectly well; and notwithstanding that we shoot a score or so of them every week they continue to do it. It is practically impossible to prevent it. As long as the Japanese offer money enough men will undertake the work. These Orientals will readily risk death to secure a competence for their families. Besides, there are undoubtedly many Japanese inside our lines disguised as Chinese. We know it, and are as vigilant as possible, but cannot detect them all."

"And, doubtless," I said, "you endeavour to make use of the same material."

"Certainly. One must fight fire with fire, you know. I do not doubt that often the same man will carry information both ways, getting rewards from both sides. One of our disadvantages in fighting in this country is that the Japanese are better able to make use of the Chinese population. But we are not entirely out of that game."

Frankly, the censor admitted, his office was ridiculous, but the St. Petersburg Government wished to keep the control of news in its hands, and he had to obey orders.

That the day of the war correspondent is ended, this particular war correspondent will not have for a moment. "In any true light thrown upon him he is the representative of civilisation at events which deeply concern humanity."

RAILWAYS OWNING DOCKS AND SHIPS.

MR. CHARLES H. GRINLING has had an interesting series of papers on our railways in the *Windsor*. One of these articles treats of their "sea-power." Nearly every large railway has either its docks, or ships, or both. The Great Northern alone, amongst the Northern lines, owns neither. It sunk £55,000 twenty-five years ago in a dock at Sutton Bridge, which proved a failure. The total revenue of the railway companies from canals, steamships, harbours and docks, in 1903, was £4,005,923. This sum capitalised at 4 per cent. would represent an investment of £100,000,000, or something like one-tenth of the paid-up railway capital of the United Kingdom. But as few of these undertakings earn as much as 4 per cent., being run as feeders to the land traffic, the capital represented must be larger. Mr. Grinling lays stress on the service rendered to the community by the enterprise and capital of the great railways. Since the South Western has taken over the docks at Southampton the goods traffic has increased by 90 per cent., the coal traffic by over 100 per cent., and the passenger traffic by 70 per cent.

SWIFT LOADING AND UNLOADING.

Mr. Grinling mentions, as an illustration of rapid embarkation and disembarkation, the 5th of September last, at the Empress Docks, Southampton:—

The force to be embarked consisted of 12,000 officers and men, 2,900 horses, 61 guns, 315 transport, engineer, and ambulance wagons, and 55 landing-boats, all of which had to be embarked over the quays, except the boats, which were towed alongside and taken on board by the ships' gear. The work commenced at 7 a.m., and by 3 p.m. nine out of the ten transports had finished loading and got away, the other one being detained until 5 p.m. by a breakdown of its steering-gear. The disembarkation test, which took place on September 16th, was even more successful. All ten transports returned simultaneously, commencing at 9 a.m., and in an hour they had all been berthed. 9,000 of the troops were entrained at the docks immediately on disembarkation, together with a number of horses, and the remainder marched away with the cavalry, guns, wagons, etc. The whole expedition was clear of the docks by 3 p.m.—i.e., six hours after the arrival of the first ship.

RECORD COAL-TIPPING.

In the filling of vessels with coal the Penarth and Tyne Dock seem to "take the cake." At Penarth four movable tips concentrated upon a single vessel will lift four ten-ton coal wagons from the quay, empty their contents into the shoot, and bring back the wagons to the quay level in thirty seconds. Thus:—

On one occasion a vessel took in 2,333 tons in one hour fifty-five minutes, 1,430 tons being shipped in the first hour, or at the rate of nearly twenty-four tons a minute. At other arts of the dock an even greater amount of work can be done per tip, one record being thirty-nine wagons in the hour, or one every twenty-three seconds at the same tip.

Penarth ships four million tons of coal annually. Barry Dock exported, in 1903, 8,810,127 tons. The North Eastern ships at Tyne Docks every year seven million tons of coal, three million tons at its Blythe staiths, and two millions more at Dunston-on-Tyne.

In Tyne Dock a ship can be loaded at four different levels and into two hatches at the same time. The speed at which coals can be loaded is only limited by the trimming in the ship's hold.

THE LONDON CAB'S CENTENARY.

Good Words recently published a sketch of the history of the London cab, by Mr. Henry Charles Moore. It appears that English travellers returning from the cities of Europe felt so disgusted with the stuffy, slow-travelling hackney-coaches of London that it was urged that an attempt be made to introduce the *cabriolet de place* used in Paris. In 1805 Mr. Rotch, acting with Mr. Bradshaw, as joint proprietor, obtained licences for nine cabriolets. This new vehicle was similar in appearance to the modern gig, carrying only one passenger inside and at the side of the driver. It was a financial failure. But in 1823 fuller licences were given to twelve new vehicles, the driver having an outside seat and the vehicle carrying two passengers. The name cabriolet was soon reduced to "cab." In 1831 there were only 130 cabs in all London. These were known as the "coffin" cabs. In 1832 was invented the "back-door" cab.

BIRTH OF THE "HANSOM."

In 1835 Joseph Aloysius Hansom, architect of the old Birmingham Town Hall and founder of the *Bulldozer*, drove into London on a quaint cab, designed by himself, which he had driven from Hinckley in Leicestershire:—

The body was almost square, and the wheels were seven feet six inches in height—a trifle taller than the vehicle itself. The driver sat on the roof, at the front, with two doors beneath him, one on either side of his feet. This extraordinary cab began to ply for hire early in 1835, much to the amusement of the drivers of hackney-coaches, "outrigger," and backdoor cabs.

A few months later Hansom, who was financed by the inventor of the backdoor cab, reduced the size of the wheels of his vehicle and made several other alterations, with the result that it lost its cattle-shed appearance.

Hansom's cab was a financial failure, but John Chapman, projector of the great Indian Peninsula Railway, put the driver's seat behind, and generally improved the design until it became indistinguishable from the present hansom. His invention was patented in 1836, about the same time that the first four-wheeler was introduced. In 1805 there were only nine cabs and 1,000 hackney-coaches. In 1905 there are 4,000 four-wheelers and 7,500 hansom's licensed.

In the April number of the *Gentleman's Magazine* Mr. J. Holden Macmichael continues his history of Charing Cross and its immediate neighbourhood with an account of some of the associations of Craven Street, Villiers Street, the Golden Cross Hotel, etc. Craven Street was known until 1742 as Spur Alley. Benjamin Franklin lived at No. 7, Craven Street, when he represented the American colonists. The house was also the meeting-place of the Society for the Relief of Persons Imprisoned for Small Debts.

HOW TO REVIVE BRITISH AGRICULTURE.

DO AS GERMANY HAS DONE.

MR. O. ELTZBACHER contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a very interesting and suggestive paper on the Agricultural Prosperity of Germany. Germany became prosperous by imitating England; now England must go to school to Germany.

HOW ENGLAND LED THE WAY.

Mr. Eltzbacher says :—

On the model of British agriculture the present prosperity of the agriculture of Germany and France was founded, incredible as it may seem if we compare the agricultural position of those countries with ours at the present day. Co-operation for agricultural purposes first sprang up in this country, but owing to the indifference of the State co-operation among farmers has not spread far in Great Britain. In Germany there is on an average one co-operative society for every three hundred individual holdings. Great Britain was the pioneer not only in empiric methods of cultivation and in the introduction of improved machinery, but also in making scientific experiments in matters agricultural, which proved of incalculable help to Germany. The greatest chemists were, and are still, Frenchmen and Englishmen.

WHAT MUST BE DONE NOW.

The sturdy English race of former times is becoming almost extinct, and is being replaced by a puny, stunted, sickly, sterile, narrow-chested, weak-boned, short-sighted, and rotten-toothed race. What Great Britain requires for the salvation of her agriculture is, in the first place, the gradual creation of a substantial peasant class, who work with their own hands on freehold agricultural properties of moderate size. If we wish to possess again flourishing rural industries, we must begin at the base and must first of all abolish the present system of land tenure, and replace it by a system of freehold properties. We must begin by giving to our agriculture a stable, safe and permanent basis.

More money must be spent on agricultural education.

The Prussian Ministry of Agriculture spends yearly about £200,000 on agricultural education in all its branches, and the sum total spent by all the German Governments and local authorities in this direction must amount to about £500,000.

Co-operative societies must be multiplied, and markets created to eliminate the middleman :—

The German housewife goes to the market for her supply. In this country she has to go to the shops, unless the shopman "calls for orders," and as the turnover of the average green-grocer is very small, and as the goods are easily perishable, the shopman has to charge two, three or four times the price which the producer receives.

ABOVE ALL, CHEAPER RAILWAY RATES !

Mr. Eltzbacher says :—

Whilst the German peasants travel fourth-class at about a farthing a mile, and are allowed to take into the carriages, which are specially built for that purpose, huge baskets full of produce which are carried free of charge, British railway charges are so high, even for carrying large quantities of farm produce, that every night long strings of carts may be seen carrying agricultural produce from the country into London and other big towns. Only in that country which was the pioneer in railway transport, the railways are allowed to extort from the countrymen freight charges which even now make the mediæval form of transport the cheaper one. In that country which, after Belgium, possesses the densest railway net in the world, droves of cattle and flocks of sheep may be seen walking from Scotland to London, whilst in Germany cattle transport by road is almost unknown. In our congested towns millions of poor are crying for cheap food, and in our deserted and reduced country districts hundreds of thousands of impoverished farmers are crying for town prices for their vegetables, their meat, their fruit, etc. Yet the bitter cry of country and town remains unheard. Consumers and producers cannot meet because our railway companies stand between the two and forbid it by

exactng a ruinous toll in the form of railway rates which are without a parallel in the world.

Mr. Eltzbacher concludes his paper by saying he has shown why Germany, which has a poor soil, an unfavourable climate, an unfortunate geographical position and structure, and a somewhat dull-minded country population, possesses a powerful, flourishing and expanding agriculture, whilst Great Britain, which has the most fruitful soil in Northern Europe, a mild and equable climate, a most favourable geographical position and structure, an enterprising and energetic population, and a great agricultural past, has rural industries which have been decaying for three decades. But the ills from which we suffer are curable, and that is the hope of it.

AUSTRIA INFELIX !

THE MOAN OF THE UNDERDOG.

SIR ROWLAND BLENNERHASSETT, in the *Fortnightly Review*, vigorously espouses the cause of the Czechs against the Germans. In the *Contemporary Review* Professor Draghicesco as vigorously defends the cause of the Roumanians and Slavs against the Magyars. The Roumanian professor despises and loathes the Magyars, whom he accuses of three great crimes. They have a poor and barbarous language, their capital is overrun with Jews, and they brutally oppress the three other nationalities who inhabit Hungary. He says :—

Of these 19,000,000 even the official census—falsified, mark you, for patriotic reasons—shows that the sons of Arpad do not number more than 8,500,000, including 1,000,000 *neo-Magyars*, recruited from the ranks of the "chosen people." The Slav element is represented by the considerable figure of 5,000,000 souls; the Roumanians number, roughly, 3,000,000. Finally, we have 2,000,000 Germans.

The Hungarian Constitution, which is loudly boasted of as one of the most liberal and humane in existence, means in reality the domination of 8,000,000 Magyars over 11,000,000 non-Magyars. Its spirit is in reality oppression and tyranny—a system calculated to destroy the non-Magyar nationalities.

The Latino-Slavs, who number at the present time 25,000,000, will increase in fifty years to more than 50,000,000. They will then be numerous and strong enough to resist Russian and German invasions.

In the day of settlement the Magyars will be the most isolated and best hated people in Europe.

Sir Rowland Blennerhassett's paper is vitiated by his frantic Germanophobia. He says :—

In 1870 the Sovereign was willing to appoint a Minister for Bohemia and Moravia responsible to the Diet at Prague, and to finish the work of conciliation by following the custom of his ancestors, and be crowned with traditional ceremony in the capital of Bohemia. But this was thwarted by Germany, ever the enemy of the real interests of Austria. In the struggle against the policy of Germany, the Slav races in Austria are not only acting in the interests of their own people; they are fighting for the sacred cause of liberty, and for much that civilisation has won from the dark empire of material force. But everything points to a very complicated crisis in Cis-Leithania before long, and, as there are no indications that the Hungarian question will soon be settled in any permanent form, a time of general confusion seems to threaten each division of the Dual Monarchy.

In considering the Austrian problem as a whole, the first question men should ask themselves is whether it would not be advisable to abolish entirely the Parliament in Vienna. Its foundations are artificial, and it is now thoroughly discredited. It might be with advantage superseded by an Imperial Council, comparatively small in numbers, composed of delegates selected by the local Parliaments.

AN IDEAL CAMPAIGN OUTFIT.

BY MR. R. H. DAVIS.

In the April *Scribner's Magazine* Mr. R. H. Davis, the well-known war correspondent, condenses into a most useful paper the net result of his experience as to Kits and Outfits when travelling in war time or in savage lands. He says:—

The list of articles I find most useful when travelling where it is possible to obtain transport, or, as we may call it, travelling heavy, are the following:—

A tent, seven by ten feet, with fly, jointed poles, tent-pins, a heavy mallet. I recommend a tent open at both ends, with a window cut in one end.

On a campaign the article second in importance for rest, comfort, and content is a chair. The best I know is one invented by Major Elliott, of the British Army. It is an arm-chair, and is as comfortable as any made. It packs bulkily, and takes down into too many pieces, but even with these disadvantages it is the best chair. It can be purchased at the Army and Navy and Anglo-Indian Stores in London.

The most compact and light kit, that combines most useful articles and takes up least room, is the invention of Captain Guy H. Preston, Thirteenth Cavalry, at present in the Philippines, and can be purchased at any military outfitter's. In importance after the bed, cooking kit and chair, I would place these articles:—

Two collapsible water-buckets of rubber or canvas.

Two collapsible brass lanterns, with extra isinglass sides.

Two boxes of sick-room candles.

One dozen boxes of safety matches.

One axe. The best I have seen is the Marble Safety Axe, made at Gladstone, Mich. You can carry it in your hip-pocket, and you can cut down a tree with it.

One medicine case containing quinine, calomel, and Sun Cholera Mixture in tablets.

Toilet-case for razors, tooth-powder, and brushes.

Folding bath-tub of rubber in rubber case. These are manufactured to fold into a space little larger than a cigar-box.

Two towels, old and soft.

Three cakes of soap.

One Jaeger blanket.

One mosquito head-bag.

One extra pair of shoes, old and comfortable.

One extra pair of riding-breeches.

One extra pair of gaiters. The former regulation army gaiter of canvas, laced, rolls up in a small compass and weighs but little.

One flannel shirt. Gray least shows the dust.

Two pairs of drawers. For riding, the best are those of silk.

Two undershirts, balbriggan or woollen.

Three pairs of woollen socks.

Two linen handkerchiefs, large enough, if needed, to tie around the throat and protect the back of the neck.

One pair of pyjamas, woollen, not linen.

One housewife.

Two briarwood pipes.

Six bags of smoking tobacco; Durham or Seal of North Carolina pack easily.

One pad of writing paper.

One fountain pen, *self-filling*.

One bottle of ink, with screw top, held tight by a spring.

One dozen linen envelopes.

Stamps, wrapped in oil-silk with mucilage side next to the silk.

One stick sealing-wax. In tropical countries mucilage on the flap of envelopes sticks to everything except the envelope.

One dozen elastic bands of the largest size. In packing they help to compress articles like clothing into the smallest possible compass, and in many other ways will be found very useful.

One pack of playing-cards.

Books.

One revolver and six cartridges.

Travellers other than war correspondents will find Mr. Davis's list of indispensables very useful when they are making up their kits.

THE JAPANESE RED CROSS SOCIETY.

MRS. ANITA MCGEE, M.D., who took a party of American nurses to Japan for six months' uncompensated service, describes her visit in the *Century*. She and her party were received like princesses, national enthusiasm being everywhere most demonstrative. She goes on to say that the largest and most important hospital of the Japanese army is not in Manchuria, but at Hiroshima, in Western Japan, a city of 122,000 inhabitants, the great military base where the armies are assembled and embarked. Wounded soldiers are not operated on in Manchuria. Their First Aid bandages are applied on the field, and then they are sent to Japan by a three or four days' voyage. The Japanese have learned the impossibility of obtaining at the front that surgical asepsis which is so essential.

Dr. McGee describes their Red Cross Society as probably the finest organisation of the kind in the world. It is a single great well-prepared organisation, the ally and assistant of the medical officers, working only where it is instructed that it will be of use, and accomplishing vast good at a minimum cost. There must be three months of probation for the nurses in the training school, followed by a year and a half in elementary duties, and attending lectures. Then follow eighteen months of practical nursing before graduation. This plan prevails in Tokio. Elsewhere there is only one year of study and one of practical nursing. But all nurses so trained take a binding vow to serve in the army, if physically able, at any time within fifteen years after graduation. Last autumn all available graduates and pupil nurses made a total of 2,200 women, besides 594 men. These being insufficient, 506 additional nurses were taken from other training schools of the best standing.

Dr. McGee remarks upon the extraordinary strength and endurance of the Japanese women, who were on duty twenty-eight hours continuously, with only such sleep as they could get in the ward ante-room. They thought nothing of carrying a man on their backs. They were cheerful, generous, and uncomplaining.

"Jowett of Birmingham."

THE April *Bookman* is devoted to an account of the young minister who has succeeded to the pulpit and to the fame of "Dale of Birmingham." From extracts given from Mr. Jowett's sermons we learn that, next to John Wesley's Journal, the book in which he finds most devotional help is David Brainerd's "Life and Journal," edited by Jonathan Edwards. Launcelot Andrewes's great "Book of Private Devotion" is also a book to which he personally and privately owes much. As to his methods, take this illustration:—

A notable angler, writing recently in one of our daily papers, summed up all his advice in what he proclaims a golden maxim: "Let the trout see the angler, and the angler will catch no trout." Now this is a first essential in the art of man-fishing: the suppression and eclipse of the preacher.

As to his aims, we read:—

I think that perhaps one of the greatest needs of the world to-day is that some great nation, having heard the voice of the Highest, shall stand forward and resolutely attempt the impossible.

HOW THE IRISH GOT HOME RULE.

MICHAEL DAVITT AS PROPHET.

"THE Irish National Assembly" is the title of a singular paper which Mr. Michael Davitt contributes to the *Independent Review*. He opens by describing the result of the election of an Irish National Assembly in 1910, and then proceeds to trace the progress of events from the present time until that prospective future.

THE MACDONNELL PLOT.

According to Mr. Davitt, the MacDonnell-Wyndham policy in Dublin Castle was only half revealed or avowed in the Wyndham-MacDonnell letters. The undivulged portion was:—

A systematic plan to carry out the policy of Nationalist disintegration which Mr. Gerald Balfour had initiated during his Chief Secretaryship, with the aim of "killing Home Rule with kindness." Sir Antony MacDonnell's variant on this scheme had been an attempt to strangle the Irish National movement with "devolution."

But "never was a crooked policy begotten of unfair politics more thoroughly exploded than was that of the MacDonnell-Wyndham plot. It was battered to pieces from both sides." The popular forces in Ireland indignantly rallied to the leadership of Messrs. Redmond and Dillon. The exposures created in the public mind a feeling that this kind of opposition to Home Rule was not a square fight, and begot a sentiment of disgust with Unionist tactics; and while the tide of anti-Irish feeling was turning, came the Tory proposals to cut down the Parliamentary representation of Ireland from 103 to 75. The better side of British nature was aroused against this proposal.

THE IRISH A WORLD FACTOR.

The rejection of the proposed Treaty of Arbitration between the United States and Great Britain by the American Senate revealed to the English mind that it was not a paying policy to continue antagonising the rational sentiment of freedom in Ireland, so long as that opposition entailed consequences of this kind to all attempts to bring about a friendlier understanding between the British Empire and the American Republic. Twenty millions of people with Irish blood in the United States; a million and a half in Great Britain; half a million in Canada; one million in the Australias; and tens of thousands in South Africa, the Argentine, and elsewhere, had to be reckoned with when a depopulated and misgoverned Ireland was compelled to fight for its life against political foes resorting to means unmanly and unfair.

THE GENERAL ELECTION OF 1905.

Then, too, the general election in the autumn of 1905 had proved indecisive. The Liberals were returned, with a small majority over Tories and Irish combined, but Home Rule had "dished" the Fiscal question. Then the Prime Minister of Canada made an earnest appeal to the people of England to grant freedom to the Irish. Australasia backed him up, and the American press and public men re-echoed his plea. In the Presidential campaign beginning in 1908, both American parties vied with each other in advising British statesmen to concede liberty to Ireland. These appeals went home. A new *triplice*

of Germany, Russia and Japan, following on the termination of the war, made England more sensitive. The Canadian Premier suggested that leaders of both parties should be asked from a high quarter to meet and deal with the Irish difficulty, not as a party question, but in a spirit of real imperial statesmanship.

HOME RULE BY GENERAL CONSENT.

This advice was accepted, and it was carried out well. The supremacy of Imperial Parliament was secured, but Ireland was given full freedom to develop in her own way. This decision, adopted by the leaders of British parties during the session of 1908, was ratified by both Houses of Parliament without much opposition. Every Colonial legislature in the British Empire and the United States Congress congratulated Ireland and England on this happy ending of a long struggle. Mr. Davitt declares the new Constitution to be remarkable for its common-sense character and simplicity of construction:—

There was to be one chamber, to be called the Irish National Assembly, elected every four years, on a franchise of universal adult suffrage. For this purpose, the country was divided into 134 single-seat constituencies, rural representation remaining as under the old Parliamentary system, with 84 county members. Urban representation was increased from 18 to 50 members, in order to obtain a closer balance between county and borough influences, so as to prevent a peasant element from asserting a dominant class-power in the new rule of the country. Ulster was given 43 members; or nearly one-third of the whole representation of Ireland—26 county members, as heretofore, and 17 urban members—an increase of 10 over the previous number.

FIRST IRISH NATIONAL ASSEMBLY 1909.

The Irish Parliamentary representatives elected to the House of Commons in 1905, were to be the National Assembly of Ireland until the 17th of March, 1910, when the election for the new body should take place. The probationary session of 1909 was held in the Senate House of the Royal University. The Assembly was opened in April, 1910, by King Edward, accompanied by the Lord Lieutenant, General Viscount Butler. Among a host of telegrams of congratulation from all parts of the world came one from New York, announcing a present of five million dollars to the young Irish Exchequer, from American citizens of Irish birth. "Colonel N. Surrender of North Armour" was offered the Speakership, but on his declining it "The Hon. Edward Toronto of Canada, member for Longford" was chosen Speaker.

RESULT OF 1910 ELECTIONS.

The result of the elections in 1910 was a National Assembly composed as follows:—

National Democrats, 58; Ulster Party, 27; National Conservatives, 36; Independent Labour Party, 13. The Labour Party, and the Progressive wing of the Ulster Party, 12 strong, resolved to back the new Ministry; the former on account of the proposed industrial legislation, including Old Age Pensions, which was outlined in the electoral ticket of the Democrats; and the latter in support of the educational reforms which the victorious party stood pledged to carry against the scheme of a Catholic University, upon which Sir John Waterford, at the instigation of the Catholic bishops, had appealed to the country.

THE REVIVAL, AND AFTERWARDS.

THE NEED FOR AN AFTER-MISSION.

In a speech at the Free Trade Hall, Manchester, during the meeting of the Free Church Council, Mr. Stead urged the Free Churches to appoint an after-missioner, whose duty it would be to go round after a mission in order to give counsel and suggestions to the Churches to whose care the converts had been committed. Such an after-missioner ought to be a man of exceedingly broad views.

SOCIAL INSTITUTES.

Dr. Paton, of 22, Forest Road, West Nottingham, is pressing forward earnestly "the Social Redemptive Mission of the Free Churches." He says:—

1. The temperance problem can be dealt with by us in a practical way, such as has never yet been attempted. It is no use decrying the public-house, so long as we provide nothing brighter and better as a substitute. The need of social fellowship and recreation is a vital human need. I will therefore gladly send anyone the papers referring to Social Institutes. Such institutes, whether in school buildings, or in mission halls that have been left for larger buildings, or in buildings hired or erected for the purpose, will at once bring song, and music, and bright pictorial teaching, and all sorts of healthy influences to attract tired working men and women in every neighbourhood, and so counteract the present unspeakable evils of our public-house system. These, along with cafés and temperance public-houses of every kind, can be promoted everywhere by our Churches at comparatively little expense.

2. To me the greatest of all social work to be undertaken by the Church is the moral care and training of our young people, especially in their leisure evening hours, during the critical and perilous and formative years of life, after they have left school and begun to work.

This may be done by opening Week-Evening Institutes, as they are described and commended in the pamphlet, which I will be very glad to send to anyone. And this work, it seems to me, lies at the root of all social reform. By it we bridge over for multitudes the deep gulf between childhood and adolescence, in which so many are now irretrievably lost.

The British Women's Temperance Society held a Conference on the subject in South Wales last month. The Young Men's Christian Association is moving in the same direction. A social institute, provided by Sir A. Thomas, M.P., was opened at Caerphilly for the use of the converts.

The circulation of the pamphlet "The Revival in Wales" has been very great. The sixth edition that went to press last month brings up the number to 120,000—not including the reprints in America.

"TELL MOTHER I'LL BE THERE."

The Revival movement looms rather large in several of the smaller magazines this month. The *Quiver* contains a paper on "Welsh Revivalists of the Past"; the *World and His Wife* has an interesting sketch of Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander; and in the *Sunday Strand* Mr. George T. B. Davis talks with Mr. Alexander about his revival hymns and methods of conducting—a talk illustrated with interesting photographs. The origin of the song "Tell Mother I'll be There" is thus given by Mr. Alexander:—

"The title of it was a telegram. When our beloved President McKinley was in office, a message came from his old mother who lay dying in Canton, Ohio, 'I must see my boy before I

die.' President McKinley chartered a special train, and telegraphed the words, 'Tell mother I'll be there.' A Gospel song-writer in our country caught up the idea and wrote the song which has become so popular."

THE "GLORY SONG."

This song is second only in favour in London, the "Glory Song" coming first. One or two other extracts may be made from the paper:—

"Have you found that enthusiasm increases with the size of the audience?" the interviewer asked.

"As a rule, yes," said Mr. Alexander. "However, the way people are seated has much to do with enthusiasm, and especially the appearance of a platform and the way it is filled. If a platform is closely crowded it is far easier to control an audience than when there is an empty, bare platform.

"Australian audiences fuse and melt together in enthusiasm very much like the audiences in the southern part of the United States. They are of English parentage, yet live in a warm climate, so that they combine the fire of a southern audience with the dignity of an English one. They will continue singing for hours, and never seem to tire.

"The Scotch people enjoy the Psalms; the Irish are very much like Americans, and have beautiful voices; but it takes the English audiences to sing the stately old hymns with proper verve and spirit."

ETHICAL SOCIETIES' CRY FOR A REVIVAL.

Dr. Stanton Coit, writing in *Ethics* (March 18th), declares that what is wanted is a free-thinking Gipsy Smith: "What the Ethical Movement needs is a Gipsy Smith of its very own. It ought to have a hundred such."

Dr. Coit says:—

Let us start an Ethical Revival. Let us hold meetings for the sole purpose of making bad men good and good men better. Let this purpose determine the entire character, order, and spirit of the meetings. Let us call upon men and women who, in their hearts, want henceforth to lead just and perfect lives, to stand up and say so. Let us call upon those "who love" and wish to "serve Il who suffer," to commit themselves by public avowal. Then let us insist that the only way to preserve, and strengthen, and enlighten this commitment is, first, to unite in an organised fellowship with others who are animated by the same aim.

Two features must be conspicuous in such meetings—the calling upon those present who love the right to stand and testify, and the receiving of such persons into the Ethical Fellowship; but other features are inevitable. Hymns in praise of Righteousness must be sung—hymns containing no words or hints that imply belief in irrational theories or doctrines which transcend human verification. We have such hymns, glorious as the Psalms, lyrics of the greatest prophetic poets. We have melodies as great by musicians as great. Let us, like the Welsh chapel people, learn both words and tunes so well that they will pour from our heart—

"As showers from the clouds of summer,
Or tears from the eyelids start."

Let us break this mad spell of prim conventionality and timidity which now paralyses us "Agnostics." Let us be so bold and positive and outspoken that this hideous name "Agnostic" will never again be applied to us, but its manly opposite "Gnostics." We *know* the right, we love the right, we will do the right!

THE chief article in the *Quiver* is the Rev. Wilson Carlile's account of the Church Army system of travelling about the remoter country districts in a caravan, evangelising, of course, all the time. The caravans are used for living as well as travelling in. Other papers are on "Life-Saving Dogs," notably the Seine dogs and the St. Bernards, and Mr. L. Villari's paper on "How the Russian Poor Live."

"MY DAILY BOOK OF MEDITATIONS."

MUSICAL CONFESSIONS BY CARMEN SYLVA.

WRITING in the *Nineteenth Century* for April, the Queen of Roumania seeks to express in words some of her passionate love for music, the language which, "untrammelled and unchecked, spreads itself out triumphantly in all directions, attaining to heights and depths which are—as far as the perceptions of the human ear are concerned—boundless and infinite." Carmen Sylva tells how in her youth she cared only for Beethoven, and, like many another ardent worshipper, first learnt to know the symphonies through arrangements as piano duets:—

When I was twelve years old I remember playing the Symphony in C Major arranged as a duet for the piano; and many years later, in turning over a pile of my old music, I came across a copy of the "Eroica," on the title-page of which stood the proud inscription in my girlish handwriting: "Bought with my own money."

She thinks Beethoven's Ninth Symphony the highest miracle that orchestral music has accomplished, and having heard it rendered by the orchestra only once in her life, it has lived in her memory ever since.

BACH'S "FORTY-EIGHT."

But another master was soon to replace Beethoven in her affections, and to this day Carmen Sylva loves Bach so well that she rarely plays any other music than his, "for his sublime and serene perfection alone can satisfy me." She continues:—

Bach's "Das Wohltemperirte Klavier" has become my book of daily meditations, with which the day always begins for me now, in preference even to entering upon it at my writing-table. And as my day not seldom begins at four or five o'clock in the morning, it is often at that hour that I am already seated at the piano, enjoying an hour's quiet practising, while most people are still fast asleep.

After some autobiographical details relating to her early life and training, and the care with which her father watched over her musical studies, Carmen Sylva returns to Bach. A long illness, followed by a long rest, seems only to have increased the enchantment which Bach's mighty genius had for her. She takes each Prelude and Fugue in turn, and endeavours to relate what she found there, in the hope that some of the ideas which the works of her beloved master suggested to her may prove an incentive to others to make similar search for themselves. She adds:—

There are times and seasons for all other composers.

Bach alone is universal, near us at all times and seasons, in all life's vicissitudes—in the heyday of youth, in manhood's struggles, and in the calm of our later years. All the keys of human passion are known to him, and he touches them all at will, ranging from sorrow to gladness, from hope to despair; his music furnishing us not merely with a rich banquet for great ceremonies, but with daily spiritual food, a result well befitting the work of him who never rested, never for one single day laid down his pen.

Cassell's Magazine contains a paper on "Farmers in the Peerage"—the King, Lord Rothschild, the Duke of Bedford, and other noble lords whose pastime is farming. There is also a paper on building lifeboats; otherwise the magazine is very light.

EMIGRATION OF STATE CHILDREN.

IN the April number of the *Empire Review*, Mr. C. Kinloch Cooke explains in greater detail than was possible in his paper read before the Royal Colonial Institute his scheme for the State-aided training and emigration of poor-law children.

Mr. Cooke agrees that a general policy of State emigration is scarcely possible, but he thinks State-aid may present quite a different aspect when applied to only one portion of the community—namely, the children of the State, excluding inmates of reformatories. He is of opinion that a selection of poor-law children properly trained and placed in new surroundings would make excellent colonists. He would begin with "the orphan and deserted," and of these only "the boarded-out." The physically unfit would be disqualified, of course, and, after making allowance for these and the children still too young for emigration, there would be about 2,000 boys and girls available at this moment for a trial of the experiment.

The whole case is carefully stated, and Mr. Cooke observes in conclusion that some such systematic method of emigration would lessen wastage and brighten many lives; the charges on the local rates would be lessened, and the children would be given a start in life under circumstances offering every prospect of their becoming useful citizens of the Empire.

Stephen's Sunday Tramps.

THERE is not much in the March *Atlantic Monthly*, but the most generally interesting paper is that on "Sir Leslie Stephen," by Professor James Sully. Most people have heard of the "Sunday Tramps," the informal walking society that was started with Stephen at its head, consisting mainly of literary men and lawyers:—

Every fortnight, toward the end of the week, we received a post-card on which was indicated, in Stephen's firm, pointed writing, the train by which we were to set out, as well as that by which we were to return. The aim of our chief was to secure a cross-country walk from one railway to another.

Lunch was enjoyed in a humble "pub"—the meaner-looking the inn, the better Stephen seemed to be pleased; for he had not christened us tramps for nothing. There was a distinct note of asceticism in his discipline. He would smile rather contemptuously if we brought our drawing-room standards of art to bear on the wondrous oleographs of the inn parlour. Bread and cheese and a pint of beer was our allowance, and there was, indeed, but rarely the choice of other fare. When we happened to stray into a hotel and found a hot joint going, our chief good-naturedly left us free to indulge; though I shall never forget his expression as on one cold day shortly before Christmas we allowed ourselves to be allured by piquant odours into partaking of hot turkey. As he sat faithfully consuming his bread and cheese, he eyed us with something of the sad despair of a Greatheart watching some backsliding in his pilgrims, yet with more, perhaps, of that of a good-natured schoolmaster who catches sight of his boys launching out at a tuck-shop.

Tea was often taken at some literary man's house. Charles Darwin's, at Down, was one frequented, as was Meredith's, at Box Hill.

THE *Young Man* for April contains a kindly and appreciative character sketch of Mr. W. T. Stead, by Mr. Charles T. Bateman.

IS ANOTHER IRISH FAMINE NEAR?

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

SIR,—There is want and misery in the West of Ireland. The potatoes were almost a complete failure last year. The oat crop was wretched. The men who go harvesting in Wales and England earned little or nothing last summer, because the crops were quickly and easily saved. Other years a man has often brought back £10 to £15 to pay the rent and provide for the winter's needs. The girls go to Scotland to earn money. But the last was a bad year for them also. A chairman of County Council "has never seen such a clamouring for work." He had work for a few days to give to 150 labourers. 700 applied to be taken on! He knows many families now living upon Indian meal. Another credible witness avouches that many poor creatures have had nothing but Indian meal to live upon since last June. The terrible thing is that now credit is exhausted most of the peasants are heavily in debt to "the shop," and no more meal will be given them! There are no rich neighbours in the congested districts to help the poor to tide over the crisis. Some say a worse season than "the black '47" is close at hand.

All this is *known*! Well, Carlyle told a story of pious Scotch lawyers. Faced by regrettable facts, Lord Rea said: "Well, God mend all!" But Sir David Ramsay cried out: "Nay, by God, Donald, we must *help* Him to mend all!"

Surely, Ramsay's line was the *right* line to take! But the cautious say: "You must not pauperise the starving!" and the clever folk quote the Spanish proverb: "All the harm in the world is done by the good people!" and they affirm that in trying to stave off a famine the charitable will do a world of mischief.

Surely, surely, we want, all of us, to "help God to mend" Connaught misery! How do it safely? that is the question! The State limits itself to a promise of seed potatoes by-and-by; and local authorities are levying an extra 3d. rate which will enable Belmullet, Swinford, and Westport Unions—a large area in Galway and Mayo—to apply to Government to set going relief works. But how long will it be before the complicated machinery of Public Offices has started these works? How will the famished workers live through a laborious week till they receive their first wages? How will they exist *meanwhile*?

For my part, I can think of nothing better than strengthening the hands of a few employers of labour in Connaught. The Sisters of Charity at Foxford and Ballaghaderin, when they have money to distribute, exact work for wages—unless in the case of the very old and the sick. Those Sisters have done a great deal for the agriculture of Mayo; and at Foxford they have woollen mills, which turn out first-rate serges, tweeds, homespun, cheviots, railway rugs, blankets, etc. At Ballaghaderin they make hosiery. Merely *to buy* in these cases is to help in an hour of great need. Father Denis O'Hara, P.P., I believe, sets men tasks on their own poor land or huts, paying them for improvements that they profit by later themselves. Father Hegarty, P.P., does all that, I am told, and makes roads and drains swamps besides. Father Lavelle, C.C., follows in Father Hegarty's steps. Father Dolphin, P.P., of Erris, could place a round sum wisely I have no doubt.

All the *danger* in almsgiving would be done away with by these and similar agents, because they know *how* to give.

The need is *very* pressing!—Faithfully yours,

E. M. L.

HOW CHRISTIANITY BENEFITED WOMEN.

IN the *Positivist Review* Mr. Swinny feels constrained to defend Christianity against the attacks of Mr. McCabe. Mr. Swinny says:—

In spite of Mr. McCabe, I think that women did gain considerably by the introduction of Christianity. The old Paganism had been greatly a religion of civic duty, closely connected in its most imposing ceremonies with the public life of the City. The great moralists of Greece and Rome carried the same social spirit into their teachings. But Christianity found its chief field in private life; in the building up of fine characters—wherein women could shine as well as men; and in the cultivation of family affection—in an especial measure the province of women. Whereas the old world had held up the martial virtues as the highest, the new sects that were struggling for its inheritance, and not least Christianity, especially honoured those virtues in which the women could equal or excel the men. No women of the ancient world ever obtained the same wide influence as did St. Matilda of Tuscany, or St. Catherine of Siena. It is a necessary part of the modern movement to restore to its proper place the morality of social service, and though not the martial, the civic virtues, but this constitutes another, though a subsidiary, reason for the distrust felt by women, with whom for the most part the morality of private life is still dominant. But the main reason of their opposition is, as Mr. McCabe says, that conservatism which makes them more anxious to maintain the old and moral guidance than to accept the new. And this, perhaps, is connected with the great function of motherhood.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

MR. HERBERT TRENCH contributes six striking stanzas to the *Independent* on Tolstoi in his old age. He questions whether Tolstoi is not some sleepless Titan that would compel the winged Reason and Beauty and other art to serve as drudges under the peasant's smock. Is it because the ray that leads him on "shines from a long-annihilated star"? The poet then proceeds:—

The Man upraised on the Judean crag
Captains for us the war with death no more.
His kingdom hangs as hangs the tattered flag
Over the tomb of a great knight of yore;
But no law shall to unity restore
Souls of this world.

Why seek to mould mankind to one conception?

Hast thou not felt
The whole high scheme in which we move and melt
With the swift world—that its last secret is
Not Good, nor Immortality,
But Beauty—once to behold the immensities
Filled with one soul, then to make room and die?
Hence the true faith:—to the uttermost to be
Thyself—to follow up that ecstasy
Compelling—to let being take its course,
Rise like a song, and like a dream be free.

It is this spectacle which is to satisfy his soul. So the stern Russian is adjured:—

Rejoice then, Master, at the multitude
Of wills in the many-coloured nations—yea
At the clouds of destinies distinct—the flood
Of exploring visions—all the radiant spray
Of hostile forces on their upward way;
Spirals of the interweaving elements
And species, these are but the long ascents
Of the self-poised waters of the Universe
Opening like a rose,
Ingathering all it loses—to disperse
Its soul in fragrance on the night's abyss,
Yet to build for aye the rainbow as it flows.

EMIGRATION OF WOMEN TO SOUTH AFRICA.

A WARNING BY AN ENGLISHWOMAN IN
THE TRANSVAAL.

"REFORM is required here. Many of the women being shipped out to South Africa come out for reasons which can only help to injure a young country irretrievably. So pressing has the need become for a Maternity Home for the unmarried women who come out per emigration that the Salvation Army Home for such now refuses to take them, and I am *told* it has actually become necessary for the Emigration authorities to have a Maternity Home of their own at Pretoria for girls, who, often a few months or weeks after arrival, become mothers !

"Now what must be the result of such carelessness on the part of those employed to examine medically and make stringent enquiries concerning every applicant for emigration to South Africa? Women rush out here to conceal their shame, get rid of the child as best they can, and then return to England. The unhappy child is left in Africa to anybody who will take charge of it, and soon the country will be full of illegitimate children, belonging to no one who cares what becomes of them, brought up anyhow, and never to know father, mother, or a home that is theirs by right !

"As regards those women who come to Africa pure and good, their temptations are frightful. Some of course remain straight, either as good, devoted, domestic servants, or married to honest working men. But we fear they are in the minority. It is a common phrase in Johannesburg, for instance, among them that 'a man's mistress has a far better time than a man's wife.' Some men in Africa much prefer the temporary bond to the permanent one, and are prepared to make the path so pleasant to her who will consent to tread it with them, that one feels more of pity than of censure for the inexperienced, light-hearted girl who falls so often into such men's clutches.

"The working man's wife in Africa is often a down-trodden, hard-worked creature compared to the woman, who is able, if ill-treated, to change her lord and master at once.

"Women, especially in this country, far from kith and kin, have a natural and womanly longing for a protector, a companion, a home and love. They look around at their friends, and for one happy marriage see nine wretched ones, the cause usually being a selfish and often brutal husband, fond of drink, women, and anything except his home. Extreme poverty in Africa amongst the working classes is very rare. Any artisan can earn £1 a day, and with a little care and knowledge of the life in Africa could often save half that. But does he? No. He spends it out of doors, comes home drunk, and beats or abuses his wife, who, after a time, leaves him in despair, some kinder, better man offering to take care of her. It is a common story. Happy marriages there are, of

course, and good husbands. Of these we do not speak.

"The 'Emigration Girl' soon sees and hears all this, and should her lot be cast, on reaching this country, where a gilded or even kindly temptation is offered her, backed by the knowledge that if not successful the bond can be broken, she sometimes prefers it to an offer of marriage. Some wisely prefer to remain in domestic service, and many a one who has left it for matrimony bitterly deplores it, for a domestic servant in this country has an easy, good time. But only a sad experience can teach them that.

"The emigration is not all faulty. It must be a mighty difficult thing to make such a scheme perfect, but that there is something wrong somewhere is obvious.

"We are told that the hostels in Africa for the women are homes in every sense of the word, with every comfort and protection provided at a minimum charge. The ladies and matrons appear to be all that is kind, good and zealous. But we have shown the weak spot, and to others must leave the cure of it."

On the other hand, it is only fair to add to the Englishwoman's letter that a Boer lady in Johannesburg, to whom I had also written for information, is much less severe. She writes :—

I have found it most difficult to get to the truth of the affair. The statements of different people are so contradictory. I know one of the lady committee members of the Hostel very well, and in casual conversation I have heard from her that there are 800 emigration girls in Johannesburg, and though there have been a few cases of going to the bad, on the whole the committee is very well pleased with the results of the scheme. They try to keep in touch with the girls, and every month they have a tea-meeting for them, at which the committee ladies preside, and it is always well attended, and most of the girls seem quite happy. Personally, I think it is a great risk for English girls coming out here quite alone, as the temptations for girls going wrong are greater here than almost anywhere else.

A lady actively engaged in the immigration work at Cape Town says that in Cape Colony few of those sent out under the auspices of the society go wrong. But she is very emphatic in her condemnation of those who advocate the sending out of the better-class English girls on their own account :—

Better-class girls usually travel unprotected on board, live in boarding-houses, and, away from all home influences, are surrounded with danger. They usually come from the duller of lives at home, so lose their heads on board. I have been amazed how even the most unlikely woman loses her equilibrium in consequence of this sudden emancipation from the conventionalities of English life. This is especially the case on board ship.

I ought to add that it seems to me that no better-class girl should be sent to this country unless she has strong enough religious convictions to withstand some temptation, and to influence her life when here. For many girls fling aside their old principles and habits as soon as they are out of reach from home influence. Hence the need of only the right sort of girl being sent.

Another danger is drink—this is a terrible source of danger—and could be much lessened if no girl were sent who had any tendency to intemperance.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE contents of the April number are marked by much variety. Mr. C. M. Harger describes the battle on which the State of Kansas has entered against the Standard Oil Company, in defence of the interests of the oil producers now menaced by the boycott of the colossal monopoly. There are two papers bearing on the exhibition with which Portland (Oregon) intends to celebrate this year the centenary of the explorations of Lewis and Clark. A centenary of a very different kind is touched on by Julius Moritzen in his sketch of the home and habits of Hans Christian Andersen. Professor Kent gives an interesting account of the University of Virginia, founded by Thomas Jefferson.

Dr. Osler's Baltimore address, which urged that no productive work was done by any man after forty, and that professors over sixty should be retired to a lethal chamber, is explained as a piece of humour. Mr. H. K. Job extols the superiority, as a sport, of bird-hunting with a camera to bird-hunting with a gun. Dr. Baumfeld's description of the crisis in Austria-Hungary is referred to elsewhere.

THE AUSTRALIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *Australian Review of Reviews* for February is copiously illustrated and full of matter of topical interest. Mr. A. G. Stephens has an illustrated article on Mr. Livingston Hopkins, better known as "Hop," the famous Australian caricaturist. With this I have dealt elsewhere.

SUGAR-CULTURE IN QUEENSLAND.

The fourth paper on Australasian Industries deals with sugar-growing. The present profit reaped by the Queensland planters, says the writer, is from £6 to £10 per acre; but owing to improvements now being made it will eventually be doubled.

AUSTRALIA'S COLOURED PROBLEM.

The editor comments severely on the exposures made in the report of Dr. Roth, the Commissioner appointed to inquire into the condition of the West Australian aborigines. Dr. Roth drew up a stern indictment against the methods employed by the police in dealing with the natives, which have resulted in the increase of drunkenness, prostitution and disease.

The number of aborigines brought in being the great desideratum (each having money value to the escorting officer), it is not surprising to find that little boys of immature age have been brought in to give evidence; that children varying in age between ten and sixteen are charged with killing cattle; that the blacks do not realise why they are sentenced; and that an old and feeble native arrives at the end of his journey in a state of collapse, and dies eighteen days after admission into the gaol.

It is only fair to state, with regard to cattle-killing by the children just referred to, some of whom were found neck-chained in Roebourne Gaol, that as soon as the attention of the Executive was drawn to them by the Commissioner they were released.

Besides being half-starved, the blacks are beaten on the way down.

Rations are charged for to take witnesses home again, but it does not follow that they are escorted back. In some cases they are certainly not; in others, they may hardly have time to get

to their destination before they are rushed in again by the police with another mob.

It is no secret that the police say if the ration allowance was cut down or taken away they would not arrest so many natives. By their own assertions, every native caught means more money in their pockets. At present there is nothing to prevent a constable arresting as many blacks as he chooses, while there is no limit to the number of witnesses he is allowed to bring in with him to secure a conviction.

The accused are made to plead guilty at the muzzle of a rifle, if need be.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for April contains several excellent articles, some of which are noticed elsewhere.

Mr. W. B. Duffield sets forth "The True Truth About the Mythical Colonial 'Offer,'" which Mr. Chamberlain has made the basis of his Fiscal Reform adoption. Mr. J. F. Kenney, writing on "Devolution and the Future in Irish Politics," explains and defines the attitude of Lord Dunraven in the Irish Reform Association. Mr. W. S. Lilly, writing of "The Cost of Cheapness," bewails upon the wretchedness which results from the cut-throat competition of sweaters, and pleads for the recognition of the right of all workers to a minimum wage. Mr. J. B. Firth describes the extraordinary love affair of Sir Thomas Lawrence, the great artist, who was in love first with one and then with another of Mrs. Siddons's daughters. The first died of consumption, pledging the other on her deathbed not to marry Lawrence, so he married neither, and consoled himself elsewhere. There is an interesting article on Japanese poetry, which seems to be as delicate and beautiful as other products of Japanese art. Mr. Chesterton gives us the fourth instalment of his vivacious papers under the title of "Time's Abstract and Brief Chronicle." Mr. Archibald S. Hurd defends the present policy of the Admiralty against its critics. There are several other literary papers not calling for any special remark.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE *World's Work and Play* is a very good number. It contains several articles which have already been noticed elsewhere. Mr. Alder Anderson gives an interesting sketch of Ernest Solvay, whom he describes as a modern alchemist, who discovered how to make carbonate of soda out of ammonia water and common salt. For once the inventor is the millionaire. "The dipping process of painting," which consists of submerging the article to be painted in a tank of paint, was introduced at Woolwich Arsenal for the painting of artillery and waggons with khaki. On the question "Can the Townsman Farm?" a number of teachers in agricultural colleges combine in urging the importance of practical experience of a farm before scientific agriculture can be profitably learned at college. Interesting illustrations are given of the Simplon Tunnel, and of the new transporter bridge which is being erected at Newport, Monmouth, and on the Mersey at Runcorn. There is a discussion on the taxation of land values. Mr. Kearley, M.P., describes how we suffer from the sugar convention. Among the many portraits with which the issue is enlivened may be mentioned an admirable one of Mrs. Humphry Ward.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere Mr. Eltzbacher's paper on Agricultural Prosperity of Germany, but regret to see, from Mr. W. M. Acworth's paper on the Railways of Germany and England, that Mr. Eltzbacher is not quite trustworthy as an authority on railway rates. Mr. Acworth says :—

Mr. Eltzbacher apparently believes that "the British railways charge, in nine cases out of ten, the full maximum rate" of 1d. per mile third-class ; while in Germany "the average charge is little more than 3d. per mile." But the official statistics of the German railways for 1902 show that the average sum received by them for carrying one passenger one mile was 53d. In August, 1903, the North-Eastern railway compiled a similar statistical return, and found that on this one line at least the average sum was less than the German—namely, 48d. per mile.

DR. DILLON ON THE PROSPECT IN RUSSIA.

Dr. E. T. Dillon says :—

Let there be a body recognised at once by the population and the Autocracy as the spokesman of the Russian nation, and it will modify, dissolve and create at its pleasure. Speaking in the name of 140 millions it will act on their behalf without fear of the consequences. In those potentialities, and not in the precise character or functions of the coming body, lies the real significance of the Imperial Rescript.

A constitution is become necessary ; it is even now in sight ; the first step towards it has been taken. Six months ago the Autocracy might have obtained a new lease of existence with a much smaller measure of reform, on condition that it had a statesman to represent, think and act for it. To-day Russia and Autocracy are on the eve of eternal separation.

MR. MALLOCK'S RECONSTRUCTION OF BELIEF.

After having demolished the foundations of Religion in "The Veil of the Temple," Mr. Mallock is now going to reconstruct, by an apologetic by means of which, in the face of all that science may demonstrate, the claims of religious belief to the respectful consideration of the world can be most clearly and most incontrovertibly established. It is an apologetic which treats the religious and the scientific doctrine as if they were two kinds of food offered to man for his sustenance ; and assuming that they are nourishing in proportion to the amount of truth contained in them, seeks to trace their effects on those who use them respectively as a diet. If it is found that when a man adopts the diet of science he shrinks and withers away as an individual man and as a citizen, that his energy declines, and that his powers of discrimination fail him, and then that, the moment he changes from the scientific diet to the religious, his energies revive, and his tastes and his faculties come back again, there will be strong grounds for supposing that the religious doctrine of life contains an element of truth in which the scientific doctrine is wanting.

MINIMISING CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE.

The Rev. A. W. Hutton contributes a brief paper on Liberal Churchmen and the Reproach of Christ. His aim, he tells us,

has been to vindicate a "wise and gentle minimism," as a true and adequate presentation of the necessary Christian faith, and at the same time to protest against the attempt to overburden the simple faith of a Christian with a number of extra beliefs, some of which at least are calculated in this our day to make our religion contemptible, if they are held up as a necessary part of it. It is a libel to say of those who reject these things that they are "ashamed of the Gospel of Christ." These are not the things that constitute the "foolishness" of the message preached. That is to be found in the moral asceticism of the Sermon on the Mount, in the doctrine of the Cross, in the belief that death is the entrance to true life.

THE GEOLOGY OF SOCIETY.

Mrs. Mary Higgs, of tramp fame, writes briefly, but

suggestively, on human society considered as a series of geological strata :—

The geology of human personality implies that if we take a section through the various strata of Society, we shall likewise find phenomena representing the eras of history. We may roughly indicate the four stages of mankind as migratory, pastoral, agricultural, and industrial. Rock-life means the squeezing together of units into too close proximity for usefulness. Life becomes unfruitful. We have reached the rock stage already. Which will win, the forces of progress or retrogression ? The whole issue hinges on how we deal with our unemployed and vagrant problems.

THE CHILDREN'S COURTS OF NEW YORK.

Mr. E. K. Coulter, Deputy Clerk of the Children's Court of New York, describes how the

Children's Court Law of the State, enacted in 1903, works. This law provides that all cases involving the commitment or trial of children, actually or apparently under the age of sixteen years, for any violation of law, in any court, shall be heard at suitable times to be designated by the Court, separated from the trial of other criminal cases. It is in the Children's Court that child-saving methods are being reduced to a science. The general plan of the Court is to assist convicted children to work out their own reformation without commitment, by the parole system, which is of immense value.

"THE BANKRUPTCY OF HIGHER CRITICISM."

Dr. Emil Reich, replying to Dr. Cheyne, pursues the Higher Critics remorselessly. He says :—

There are four points requiring the utmost care and fulness of research. The four points are : (1) The Hebrew Nation ; (2) The Hebrew State ; (3) the great Hebrew Personalities ; and (4) the Hebrew Sacred Book, the Bible. Unless we arrive at a clear and well-differentiated conception of these four main pillars of Hebrew history, we cannot possibly hope to raise any permanent edifice of knowledge with regard to Hebrew antiquity. The principal charge I advanced and do advance against the so-called Higher Critics is this, that as to the first three points they have not studied the problem at all ; and as to the fourth point (the Bible), that they have indeed studied it, but in a hopelessly wrong manner.

THE FEEDING OF SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Mrs. Mary A. Davies discusses "how far the cookery classes are—or could be made—helpful in supplying either free meals, or meals at a price within the children's means." She maintains that "the true educational value of cookery teaching has been frequently overlooked. Cookery, properly and practically taught, is found to have a very beneficial effect in developing intelligence and quickening the powers of observation. It is an occupation which cannot be carried on mechanically : thought and judgment are required."

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Hon. Rollo Russell writes on Scientific Local Weather Records. Mr. A. P. Nicolson defends the art of Parliamentary Reporting, and in the course of his article vindicates the *Manchester Guardian*, the *Scotsman*, and the *Glasgow Herald* from the reproach of using news agency reports. Mr. Nicolson does not spare Mr. Pearson and the *Standard*.

THOSE interested in the art of singing will be glad to read the articles in *World's Work* and the *Young Woman*, both for April. Madame Arctowska writes in the former on the making of a successful singer, whereas Madame Blanche Marchesi, in the interview recorded by the *Young Woman*, gives an account of some of her experiences in her musical career, and adds what she considers the qualifications necessary for a successful singer.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

MR. MAXSE, the editor of the *National Review*, has lost all patience with Mr. Balfour. He says :—

The constituencies no longer share the Ministerial view that the maintenance of the present Cabinet is a national necessity, while an ever-increasing amount of exasperation is being accumulated against a party which is apparently willing to sacrifice everything in order that a particular set of politicians, who are neither very remarkable nor successful, should remain in office.

As a considerable number of Unionist members of Parliament share our view as to the desirability of ringing down the curtain on the present sorry farce, it argues an amazing want of resource on their part that they should be unable to secure the desired result.

Lord Llandaff replies to the late Prime Minister of France as to the anti-Clerical policy of the French Government. The chief protests against the Bill for separating Church and State have come from the Protestants and the Jews. He quotes Louis Blanc's saying : "We understand by Clericalism, not only Catholicism, but all religion and all religiosity, whatever it may be."

A member of the German General Staff explains the functions of the German Navy in case of war with England and the United States. He says :—

It should be pointed out that Germany is the only Great Power which is able to tackle the United States single-handed. England could be victorious on sea, but would not be able to protect Canada.

Mr. Francis Kossuth, writing on the Hungarian crisis, says :—

Our demand on the language question is moderate—so as not to interfere with the tactical unit of the battalion—viz., that the word of command shall be given to the troops in Hungarian by the major and all subordinate officers, while from the major upwards the commands shall be given (as now) in German. Even this mild proposal meets with an absolute Imperial *non possumus*.

Admiral Fitzgerald describes as a great naval blunder the changes introduced in the education of lads for officers and engineers in the Navy.

The anonymous writer of the article on "The Overlord and the Admiral" maintains that the Tsar is but the tool of the Kaiser, who at one time intended to help him, who thwarted the peace overtures made by Japan in August, and who is now eagerly making terms with England, America and Japan on anti-Russian lines, and secretly laying hold of China.

Captain G. C. Tryon, writing on "Commercial Strategy," says that commercial unity is an essential part of the federation of America, Canada and Australia. Lieutenant-Colonel De La Poer Beresford writes a long and detailed description of the Battle of Mukden. Sir Robert Gresley expresses the hatred and contempt with which the Conservatives regarded the present Government. The American and Australian *chroniques* are, as usual, excellent.

THE CENTURY.

THE value of the bill of fare presented to the readers of the *Century* for April may be inferred from the fact that we have separately noticed no fewer than five articles. Among the illustrations calling for special note are pictures by Sigismund Ivanowski of three Tolstolian heroines, Katia, Mariana, Anna Karénina; and the drawings, partly in colour, partly in black and white, of the Châteaux of the Loire. There is an interesting description by Miss Helen Zimmern of Holy Saturday in Florence, which is signalled by the explosion before the cathedral of a triumphal car stored with fireworks.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE April number is distinctly good. Noticed elsewhere are G. W. E. Russell's "Liberal Administration," Michael Davitt's "Irish National Assembly," and Herbert Trench's stanzas to Tolstoi.

CHARLES BOOTH, JUN.

Many who regretted that Mr. Charles Booth had consented to serve on Mr. Chamberlain's Commission for Fiscal Inquiry will find some measure of consolation in the resolute and trenchant utterances of Mr. Charles Booth, jun., as he contends that both Mr. Balfour's policy of retaliation and Mr. Chamberlain's more pronounced policy is likely to undermine the foundations of British shipping.

BIOLOGICAL CATHOLICITY.

The Rev. J. H. Skrine writes on the appeal to the first six centuries, and urges that the true Christian tradition is life, and life is an inter-action of the individual living thing and the whole, of which it is a part, of the individual will and the all-will. Primitive may be catholic, but catholic is not primitive. The point of his argument is :—

Life (once more to recall the attempted analysis of it) is the mystic union of the soul with God, through a reciprocal self-surrender of the organism and the whole. That surrender of the organism is not effected when we adjust ourselves only to the revelation of an era, even of an era six centuries long. It is made when, in thought or action, we attempt response to the Finger of God nearing us, as in the past, so in the passing moment, and are aware that by the touch we live.

"THE LAND OF THE FAR HORIZONS."

Northumbrians at least will be grateful to Mr. G. M. Trevelyan for his delightful paper on the Middle Marches. Take this sketch of the Border county :—

In Northumberland, both heaven and earth are seen ; we walk all day on long ridges, high enough to give far views of moor and valley, and the sense of solitude above the world below, but so far distant from each other, and of such equal height, that we can watch the low skirting clouds as they "post o'er land and ocean without rest." It is the land of the far horizons, where the piled or drifted shapes of gathered vapour are for ever moving along the furthest ridge of hills, like the procession of long primeval ages that is written in tribal mounds and Roman camps and Border towers, on the breast of Northumberland.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. G. L. Strachey passes the tragedies of Voltaire under review. He says everyone has heard of Voltaire, but who has read him? It is by his name, not by his works, that he is known. Mr. Strachey proceeds to analyse the tragedy of "Alzire," and concludes that perhaps the most infamous achievement of the classic tradition was that it prevented Molière from being a great tragedian ; its most astonishing one was "to have taken, if only for some scattered moments, the sense of the ridiculous from Voltaire." Victoria de Bunsen continues a very vivid description of her tour on the Tigris.

THE *Grand Magazine* (No. 3) is hardly up to the high level of its predecessors. The problem story seems to have interested the reader, so do the ghost stories. But, I confess, I get tired with such debating society discussions as "Which is More Beautiful, Man or Woman?" "Do Women Cheat at Bridge?" etc., etc. The one original idea in the magazine, "The Rise of the Seton Indians," is noticed elsewhere.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

I HAVE noticed the best articles—those by Mr. Morley, Carmen Sylva, and Miss Kingston—elsewhere. The rest of the Review is good average—but no more.

THE GROWTH OF INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION.

Sir John Macdonell, writing on the International Arbitrations of the century, says :—

Looking back on the arbitrations of last century, they are seen not to be detached incidents in its history. We witness the formation of a new institution, a new organ for harmonious relations between States, with functions of its own ; an evolution not unlike that which created ages ago in most countries tribunals for the settlement of domestic disputes. The sixteenth and seventeenth centuries gave the world permanent embassies, permanent means of conducting intercourse between nations. The eighteenth century at its close gave the rudiments of a rational law of neutrality. The nineteenth gave international arbitrations, which, in the words of William Penn, tend not a little "to the rooting up of wars, and planting peace in a deep and fruitful soil."

Mr. Morley, by the way, declares that the Hague Tribunal opens a new door of hope to mankind.

THE SHAKESPEARE MEMORIAL.

Mr. Sidney Lee decides the question as to what should be the Shakespeare Memorial by declaring it must be a monument, and nothing besides, on the best site procurable in London. Foreign sculptors are to be invited to compete, for—

it was a Frenchman, it was the romance-writer Dumas, who pointed out that Shakespeare is infinitely more than the greatest of dramatists, who declared that Shakespeare holds the second place in the universe. "After God," said Dumas, "Shakespeare has created most."

The crucial decision as to whether the capacity to execute the monument is available should be entrusted to a committee of taste, to a committee of liberal-minded connoisseurs who command general confidence. If this jury decide by their verdict that the present conditions of art permit the production of a great memorial of Shakespeare on just principles, then a strenuous appeal for funds may be inaugurated with likelihood of success.

THE JAPANESE VICTORIES AND ISLAM.

Dr. Vambéry says that—

If Islam in general had but now attained the high degree of civilisation which has helped the Japanese under the present circumstances, the position of the Christian rulers over Mahometans would undoubtedly become critical. It would be idle to deny the moral effect of the Japanese successes on Asiatics in general, for we read that Tokio is gradually becoming the place where Hindus, Indian Mussulmans, Javanese, and Siamese like to go to acquire modern culture. We must not be astonished at that. Asiatics will always give preference to an Asiatic teacher over the European one, since they have so many views and modes of thinking in common ; but such a predilection cannot be regarded as any open sign of hatred or of revolutionary tendencies.

No, perhaps not ; but if it engenders the idea of Asia for the Asiatics, where shall we be ?

A JINGO WAIL OVER TIBET.

Mr. Ian Malcolm, M.P., wrings his hands over the snubbing Mr. Brodrick justly gave to Lord Curzon for the cynical fashion in which Colonel Younghusband's Treaty with Tibet violated the assurances which we had given to Russia. He says that the Government has "left Colonel Younghusband and the Indian Government in the lurch, surrendered to Russia the legitimate fruits of

hard-won negotiations, and censured before the whole world the agent of its choice."

BRITISH SHIPPING AND FISCAL REFORM.

Mr. Evelyn Cecil, M.P., thinks that British shipping is in a bad way, and remarks :—

Remedies may possibly be found against unfair foreign competition in shipping by varying the Board of Trade regulations, by altering the incidence of light dues, by Government control of certain maximum rates of freight, by qualified reservation of coasting trade, by giving a preference within the British Empire to goods carried in British ships, and by permitting foreign material for shipbuilding to enter the country duty free.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. P. T. McGrath declares that "To make the protection of Canada as complete as geographical conditions will permit, the establishment of a fortified seaport on the Newfoundland coast is imperative." Baron Suyematzu translates verses composed by the Mikado to enable the British public to get some outline of the thinking of the Emperor's soul. Lady Jersey writes an interesting paper on Charity a Hundred Years Ago. Lady Priestley tells the story of Sir Thomas Lawrence's love affairs, and Bishop Welldon illustrates in a paper of twenty pages the almost extinct art of classical quotation.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE March number of the *North American* contains so many good articles that very few remain to be dealt with here.

TENNYSON'S VIEWS ON MARRIAGE.

Julia Magruder complains that Tennyson, in the two Idylls, "Lancelot and Elaine" and "Guinevere," has drawn a picture which, if it means anything in the way of ethical teaching, means that, in marriage, the letter is everything—the spirit nothing ; that the form is the essential part, and the sentiment the non-essential.

Guinevere was married to Arthur, whom she had never seen, after she had fallen in love with Lancelot. Hence the inherent blasphemy to real marriage that is to be found in the "Idylls of the King." "The marriage ceremony is not marriage. It is only a small part of the bond—the mere outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual state. Like the coronation of a king, it only declares to the world a fact which already exists."

THE PANAMA CANAL.

"No sea-level canal for me," says Brigadier-General Hains. The Atlantic rises and falls twenty feet, the Pacific is nearly tideless. A sea-level canal would cost £50,000,000, and take twenty years to build :—

After the failure of the De Lesseps project for a sea-level canal, and after more thorough surveys and studies, no less than three Boards or Commissions, comprising among its members no less than thirty-one engineers, reported in favour of the *abandonment of the sea-level project and the building of a canal with locks*. They may all have been wrong in their conclusions, but the unanimous verdict of these thirty-one engineers, who gave years of study to the problem, should not be set aside, unless new and convincing evidence be found to justify the change. Has such evidence been discovered ?

OTHER ARTICLES.

The President of the Delaware and Hudson Company protests against the proposal that Government should fix the rates in railways. Mr. C. A. Conant describes how the Stock Market reflects values ; and writers in London, St. Petersburg, and Berlin describe the political situation in their respective countries.

PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

BESIDES the two "Studies in Personality"—Mr. Winston Churchill and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman—the April number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* has several interesting articles.

Mr. William Sharp gives us a picture of modern Athens. The first impression of Athens, he says, depends largely on the time of year and the weather. The best months for the tourist are February and April, but the true Athenian considers May and June to be perfection. When all things concur in good fortune, what light, what radiancy, what beauty are to be found in the first impression! Mr. Sharp calls what seems to be the affected pose of some of the casual visitors for anything not archaic archæologitis. The beauty of Athens, he says, is for the most part a beauty that has changed, but not passed. He recommends the visitor to wander about the city at hazard instead of starting straightway for the Acropolis. Of the Acropolis he writes:—

There is nothing in Athens so impressive (as in kind there is nothing in the world so impressive) as the majestic grandeur of the Acropolis, crowned with the surpassing loveliness of the Parthenon; and it is true that nothing of this loveliness and nothing of this grandeur can be attributed to any effort of human genius since before the Christian era.

Writing on Westminster, Mr. Bart Kennedy gives us a sketch of the House of Commons—the building as well as the Ministers and the Members. He thinks the lot of the Speaker worse than the lot of the Minister:—

The Speaker is condemned to listen eternally to everybody. Other men may interrupt and make noises or shout insults disguised in a Parliamentary manner at a droning orator, or go out. They may even go to sleep before his face.

He must have the tact and patience of twenty ambassadors rolled into one. And then he will fail. . . . He is the father of this cockpit. In fact, he is all things rolled up into one. The timekeeper, the referee, the interposer, the encourager, the discourager—the everything.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE two most important articles, that on the Psychology of the Russians, and that on Germany's policy with regard to England, have been noticed separately. The point of Mr. Howley's article "Ave atque Vale Honestates" is that British reserve is disappearing; its last stronghold is the "middle class." They alone at present "keep alight the sacred fire of gentility and carry into the twentieth century the traditions of Mansfield Park." The influence of the somewhat stodgy but respectable Victorian middle class, personified by the late Queen, is passing away. And the writer asks rather doubtfully, "What will it profit John Bull if he ceases to be a hypocrite, only to become a brute?"

There is a very interesting paper on "Popular Songs of Old Canada," from which it appears that the ballads brought originally from the old French provinces, belonging to the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, have been preserved in Canada, where they are still sung to the ancient airs, though many of them have entirely disappeared in France. A fine field for the folk-song collector truly.

The point of Mr. Moreton Frewen's very long article about "Thinking Imperially" is that the time has come, before the colonies have got any further from us, to make up our minds, as Lord Rosebery says, whether they are to remain with us at all, and if so, how. It is easier, he says, to do this while the Australians and Canadians are still our brothers, not our second-cousins.

There is a pretty and amusing paper on "Quaint Memories," of a long ago parish on the Sussex Downs, apparently. Not so very long ago, either, but the memories of it are indeed very quaint. M. Ferdinand Brunetière pays high tribute to Sainte-Beuve's critical genius, and there is a light article entitled "A Side-light on India: the Byle," the byle being what we call the bullock.

THE OCCULT REVIEW.

THE *Occult Review* for March is a first-rate number. I notice elsewhere Mr. Beriah G. Evans' "Merionethshire Mysteries." Dr. Hollander describes some simple experiments in hypnotism. Mr. Henry Anderson tells some weird experiences of a psychometric seer. There is a paper, needlessly mysterious, about the Ghost at Cambridge University. Dr. Hartmann writes on Vibrations, but not to much purpose.

The April number is excellent. Mr. Lang contributes a theory of haunting, that the persistent ghost is merely the reproduction, by a kind of natural living kinetoscope, with phonographic attachment, of a filmy emanation thrown off by the living. Of the possibility of this natural phonograph, Mr. Lang quotes the following illustration:—

Mr. W. B. Scott and Dante Rossetti were staying, one summer, with Miss Boyd at her house in Ayrshire. Rossetti was wont to walk up and down in his room, over the drawing-room, repeating poetry aloud. The sounds were very audible in the drawing-room, and continued to be so for weeks after Rossetti had returned to London.

As to the living photographic reproduction of the emanating films, Mr. Lang says:—

I happen to know a country road on which persons of my acquaintance have several times seen, in broad daylight, a phantasm in the costume of a Presbyterian minister of about 1760-1780. When pursued he dodges towards the hedge by the roadside, and vanishes.

There is an interesting article on Telepathy, by Dr. Saleeby, which suggests that the N-rays which emanate from the nervous tissue of the human body are the medium of the telepathic transmission of ideas. By the N-rays Mr. Charpentier of Nancy has seen himself think.

HARPER'S.

THERE is much in the April number of *Harper's* that is eminently readable, though little that can be quoted, beyond Professor Duncan's suggestion that the N-rays may yet explain the "aura" and power of thought-transference. The pleasantest pictures are those drawn by Frank French to illustrate his paper on "The Brook." It is a very vivid account of a new mining camp in Nevada, which Mr. P. V. Mighells contributes under the title of "When Mammon Makes a Camp." In contrast with the feverish haste of the gold-miner stands the leisured fishing in Arctic seas which Mr. J. B. Connolly sketches from experiences in Norway. Mr. W. D. Howells chats very pleasantly about his experiences of Plymouth in England. Dr. Waldstein, Vice-President of the Hellenic Society, holds out fascinating prospects of what Herculeum offers to archæology, not merely in the way of sculpture, but also in the possible discovery of the missing masterpieces of the great writers of antiquity. Isador Ladoff gives a graphic account of his exile to Siberia, and contrasts his present position as a citizen of the United States with his former slavery under the Tsar. Singular pictures, with elucidatory text of the mediæval library, are given by Dr. E. C. Richardson.

THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for March is an excellent and exceptional number. The Editor seems to have set himself the task of making it a mirror of the progressive thought and action, not only of America, but of the whole world.

Mr. Rudolph Blankenburg continues his remarkable series of articles on "Masters and Rulers of 'The Free-men' of Pennsylvania" this month, dealing with the strange personality and the stranger career of Senator Quay. I have dealt elsewhere with the articles "The New School of Socialism in Europe," "How Four Men Rescued a City," and "A Great Radical Meeting in Paris."

GERHART HAUPTMANN.

Dr. Archibald Anderson has an interesting paper entitled, "Gerhart Hauptmann: Social Idealist." He says:—

Gifted thus diversely, this fertile and original genius is a master of poetry as well as of prose; poetry as delicate, as impassioned, as tumultuous as his prose is realistic, life-like, natural. A poet whose fancies and images spring from nature, the woodland, and the primitive forest; a *prosateur*, whose pictures and characters body forth the essential lineaments of the real life of to-day. Charming poet, finished *prosateur*, yet more—a mystic and a master of that symbolism in art inextricably associated with the names of Ibsen, Maeterlinck, and D'Annunzio.

Hauptmann is continually surprising the critics and astonish-

ing the world with some new proof of his versatility, some new illustration of his artistic virtuosity, some new demand for a reconsideration as to his place in contemporary literature. One moment putting literary Germany in a ferment with his "naturalism without fig-leaves," the next jarring the nerves with his pathologic and neurasthenic types of modern morbidity; now arousing imperial opposition to his dramatic presentment of socialistic doctrines; now evoking admiration for his clever studies of local character and provincial humanity; appealing next to the poetic instincts and the Christian ideal, he performs the impossible by blending together, in a consistently wrought and emotionally touching picture, the idealism and realism of our sleeping and waking life. After his bitter disappointment over the failure of his realistic drama of suffering and distress, of fifteenth-century setting, he returns to his idealistic and poetic vein and writes one of the most widely-discussed and highly-praised dramatic poems of the last half-century. Since that time his works have all shown a realistic exterior, often veiling the idealistic and mystic longings of the poet of humanity.

DIVORCE LAW REFORM.

Mr. Henry Givnes Hawn, in an article on "The Divorce Problem," says:—

We have tried the plan of the one man owning many women; of one man owning one woman; our last experiment will be that where there is no ownership, but a mutual consenting; marriage will be founded upon this consenting, and will cease with the consenting.

It should be self-evident that a co-partnership entered upon with mutual consent should be similarly dissolvable. As to restrictions, let a Marital Court safeguard the home by such required limitations that abuse of divorce becomes well-nigh impossible. Let parties to a desired divorce file their petition a year in advance of the suit; such petition to be kept secret. In this twelve-month time will be granted for the man and woman to fully weigh their differences, ascertain how much of their antagonism is due to temper, pique, or to some flippant cause. At the end of the year advance the petition to a public marital court; the couple to live apart for a year of probationary separation. This will still further test the desirability of the union, and give friends and families a chance to act as peace-makers.

The illustration on this page is reproduced from one of the plates in the April *Arena*.

THE "LABOUR RECORD AND REVIEW."

LAST month saw the appearance of the first number of a REVIEW OF REVIEWS for Labour. It is published at a penny, edited by Mr. F. W. Pethick Lawrence, of the *Echo*, and contains many of the features of the original REVIEW OF REVIEWS. The Character Sketch is devoted to James Sexton, President of the Trades Union Congress, and Labour candidate for Central Hull. The Interviews, of which there are four with prominent Labour men, discuss the question, "What is the most pressing reform of the day?" Mr. C. Fenwick says that it is trade union law amendment. Mr. Philip Snowden puts in a plea for such a radical change of taxation as would lay the burden upon the rich. Mr. Cummings, the secretary of the Boilermakers' Society, would provide for the feeding of the school children, and in this he is supported by Mr. W. Sanders, the Labour candidate for Portsmouth. The Book of the Month is Mr. Holyoake's autobiography. There is a serial story dealing with the Russian crisis. The article entitled "Latest News about Labour Candidates" says that there are now 84 in the field; 14 sit in the present Parliament. Of the others, 44 are supported by the Labour Representative Committee. Only six are professed Socialists. The *Labour Record and Review* ought to succeed on its contents. The first number, however, left some room for improvement in its general appearance.



The Madonna—A Twentieth Century Conception.

(William Ordway Partridge, Sculptor.)

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE article on Roumania, by André Bellessort, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, is continued in both of the numbers for March. The instalment of March 1st deals with the Jews and the peasants, and the writer concludes: "If I were a Roumanian I should regret that my ancestors had been imprudent enough to attract the Jews to their country. If I were a Jew I should protest against a military law which would compel me to serve a State of which I was not a citizen. If I were an historian, I should admire both the Roumanians and the Jews for having persevered, notwithstanding all the storms in their national life, the former for having liberated themselves from secular oppression, and the latter for offering to their many vexations so splendid a resistance."

In another article in the first March number, René Pinon compares the Yellow Peril in the thirteenth century with that of to-day. Whatever may be the outcome of the present war, he is quite certain that one consequence of it will be the intimate connection of the life of Europe with that of Asia. It is a law of history that war brings nations together more than ever commerce does, and the writer thinks that, in this respect, the present war is analogous to the conquest of Asia by the Mongols.

In the second number J. Bordeau has an interesting article on Political Strikes—the Chartist Movement in England, the agitation for Universal Suffrage in Belgium, the strikes in Barcelona and Stockholm in 1902, the strike in Italy in 1904, etc.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE French translation of a selection of Wagner's newly-published letters to Frau Mathilde Wesendonk, throwing new light on the creation of "Tristan," which appeared in the *Revue de Paris* of November 1st and 15th, was followed by discussions in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of December 1st, and in the *Correspondant* of December 10th. These letters belonged to the years 1858-9, the period immediately following Wagner's departure from Zürich. The *Revue de Paris* now begins a second series of letters from Wagner to the same lady, written from Paris and Vienna between 1859 and 1862, and instalments of these appear in the two March numbers. In 1860 Wagner was entertaining the possibility of the first performance in German of "Tristan" at Paris, and he was devoting all his efforts to that end, but alas for the enterprise! The rich patron thought that for German opera the risks would be too great, and "Tristan" was not heard in Paris till 1899.

An article on the Organisation of Workmen also appears in both March numbers. Maxime Leroy also gives a brief history of the movement in France, beginning with the founding of the International Association in London in September, 1864, after the insurrection in Poland. Notwithstanding the sympathies aroused, Poland served rather as a pretext, the real business being a conference with English workmen.

Victor Bérard writes in both numbers on the Russian Problem. The French Alliance with Russia, he says, has to run certain risks, but these arise chiefly from ignorance or imperfect knowledge of each other of the two nations. The Russian people know nothing of France, and the French have only a rudimentary notion, or, it may be, a fanciful idea of Russia. During the ten years of the Alliance, France has had nothing but admiration for her ally. To-day, now that the honeymoon is over, it behoves France to learn more of her

ally, and especially of the possibilities and necessities of Russian national life. Affection and anger must both be put aside, and the Russian problem must be studied with a calm and open mind. The writer then discusses at length the geography, the races, the religions, etc., of the country.

In the first number Félix Le Dantec, writing on Infection, is dissatisfied with the use of the word or the meaning attached to it. The word infection is generally used to signify the introduction of parasites into a living being, but an organism may be infected with useful as well as with mischievous parasites. The meaning of the word should be more precise. There is no definite line of demarcation between infection thus defined and the living competition among creatures preying on one another, for in many cases the parasite devours its host. Infection is only a chapter in the struggle for existence. The writer gives numerous examples of the different kinds of infection.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

IN the first article in the *Nouvelle Revue* of March 1st Jules Delvaille discusses the Moral Crisis of the century, and the causes and the remedy. Notwithstanding the scientific conquests of our century, he writes, we cannot but be aware of a certain depression from the moral point of view. This problem is not one for metaphysicians and philosophers only; it is a national problem, and its solution will occupy the intellectual and moral future of the country. The writer thinks it is due to a general want of ideas. The educationist should teach that ideas have a real influence in life. He who has strong ideas about conduct will meet with many obstacles, but the effort which he makes will be better than the tranquillity of the man who allows circumstances to lead him.

In another article on Italy and Austria, Raqueni says the friends of peace cannot but congratulate the Italian Socialist Party for its courageous campaign against irredentism; it is socialism more than alliances which has maintained and which will maintain peace in Europe. Socialism is one of the chief factors of International peace.

Joseph Ribet writes in the second number on the Formation of the United States; its Ethnic Psychology. He believes the deep attachment of the different nationalities in the United States for the Old World constitutes the most formidable basis of power in America. The spirit of tradition is the first element in the American mind, the second is the spirit of innovation, and to the latter must be added a certain pride and love of gold. Every man hopes to become a ruler of men, a sort of tyrant; he will not take advice, he only accepts praise. The writer has much to say of the Monroe Doctrine. Without it, Pan-Americanism and Yankee Imperialism could not exist.

THE Australian Commonwealth is alarmed at the growth of French ascendancy in the New Hebrides, and complains that France has designs on the Pacific. France, on the other hand, accuses England and the Australian Commonwealth of serious designs on the islands, and a writer in the *Correspondant* of March 25th states the case against Australia and England, and quotes passages from the interview with Dr. John Paton, which appeared in the *Australasian Review of Reviews* for October last.

LA REVUE.

IN *La Revue* of March 1st the editor, M. Finot, concludes his second study of the fallacy of the Psychology of Race. The people of to-day, he says, is not the people of yesterday any more than it is the people of to-morrow. Everything is in a state of evolution, and the qualities of the mind form no exception. A superior race may become inferior; but there are no such things as aristocratic peoples, or superior or inferior races. The negroes, hitherto regarded as the most degraded of races, have made more progress in fifty years than the German race in eight centuries.

Emile Faguet, of the Académie Française, discusses the question of the Simplification of French Orthography. He does not attach much importance to the question. He says French orthography will always take a long time to master, about five or six years, and the few simplifications will not save the pupil more than three or four weeks of study.

Nichan Effendi, the Sultan's translator and director of the Foreign Press in Turkey, is sketched by Yrcam in the concluding part of his article on the Court at Constantinople. Nichan is an Armenian, a traitor, a corrupter. His title seems to give him the power of muzzling the foreign press as he terrorises the local press. He reads the French, English, and German papers, and picks out for the Sultan the articles relating to the Sultan and to Turkey. He has a special service of spies to control the foreign correspondents at Constantinople.

In the second number we have Mr. W. T. Stead's article on the Revival in Wales; and Claude Anet, who writes on the Knights of Robbery in the United States, takes the corruption at Minneapolis for his subject. There is an article, by Camille Maclair, on Alfred Bruneau, the composer, who takes the libretti of his operas from the works of Zola. The writer shows how much the composer is indebted to Zola for his subjects, and how interesting have been the results of the collaboration of the novelist and the musician.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

THE April number of *Chambers's Journal* contains several articles of interest. An article by Mr. W. V. Roberts tells us something of the Rewards of Public Service. Judged by the standard of money, the reward awaiting those who enter the House of Commons is not great. Several members have sat continuously in the House of Commons since 1863, and have not held office of any sort. But when office is secured the financial gain is not overwhelming. Mr. Roberts cites the cases of Lord Beaconsfield and Mr. Gladstone, and says :—

Put in round figures, the whole sum only represents an average income for the time that Lord Beaconsfield was in public life of something like four hundred pounds a year.

It would be surprising if Mr. Gladstone's emoluments from public work averaged more than one thousand pounds a year during the long period of sixty-three years that he devoted himself to the public service.

With reference to the honours which it is in the power of a Government to bestow, Mr. Roberts, taking the number of these rewards in the Parliament of 1895-1900 as a basis, estimates that one in four of all the members of the party in power has something to show for the exertion or sacrifice.

The Rev. S. Baring-Gould gives a number of Smugglers' Tricks. In one case the figures of a wax-work show were taken about the frontier towns of Belgium and France stuffed with lace, or brandy, or silk, or jam.

THE STRAND MAGAZINE.

THE first article in the April *Strand Magazine* tells once more the history of Downing Street, and, indeed, all the articles in the number are on well-worn topics.

Mr. J. F. Rowbotham has an article on the Music of Fire, Air, Earth and Water. He shows, first, how fire may be made to sing :—

Take a lighted candle (he writes) and blow gently against the flame. You will hear a peculiar fluttering sound. The fluttering sound is fire's first attempts at music.

Instead of the unsteady breath of our lips let us employ the steady blast of a blow-pipe. Instead of the pale and flickering light of a candle let us use the bright and ardent glare of a chemist's lamp. When you have a lamp and a blow-pipe you can make fire sing in earnest.

A third test is made with a ring-burner with twenty-eight orifices. Over it is placed a tube of tin or glass about five feet long and two and a half inches in diameter. Soon the fire begins to flutter, and after a moment or two it will burst into a clear, musical tone. By varying the length of the tube different notes may be produced, as in the organ which Professor Wheatstone made on this principle.

THE LADY'S REALM.

THE April number of the *Lady's Realm* has an interesting notice of the Constantine Alexander Ionides Collection at the Victoria and Albert Museum, by T. Beauguard. The collection comprises some 1,200 examples of old and modern masters, and the writer in the present article deals with the modern pictures by Burne-Jones, Rossetti, Degas and others.

Another article, by M. A. Rutherford, is devoted to the wonderful collection of shoes at the Cluny Museum in Paris. The writer thus refers to the follies of footwear known as pattens or choppines :—

In Venice, in the seventeenth century, every lady of any pretension to fashion or position wore what were called "choppines"—that is to say, high clogs or pattens, to elevate them from the ground.

Choppines are said to have been introduced into Venice from the East, and from Venice into England. Shakespeare knew of them, for Hamlet says, "Your ladyship is nearer Heaven than when I saw you last, by the altitude of a choppine"; and Evelyn suggests that the reason of their invention was to keep the proud dames at home, it being very difficult to walk with them. Those shown in the Cluny Museum are covered with white or delicately coloured kid, and beautifully embroidered in floral or fanciful designs.

THE LONDON.

IN the April *London* Dr. Wilfred Grenfell gives an account of his medical work among the fishing fleets and along the shore of Labrador and the north shores of Newfoundland. Eskimo patients, he says, are so indifferent to pain that anaesthetics may almost be dispensed with.

Mr. Frank Banfield asks, Who will be the Next Premier? Lord Rosebery, the writer is sure, will be Prime Minister or nothing. He will not be Foreign Secretary in another man's Ministry. Lord Spencer, being nearly seventy, might find the duties too onerous for his physical vigour. Mr. Asquith can afford to wait. Sir Edward Grey, if not the Prime Minister, is pretty certain to be the Foreign Minister.

Count Tolstoy, writes Mr. Vance Thompson, is the only free man in Russia. He is freer than his master, and his liberty is absolutely untrammelled, and it is to the Tsar that he owes his freedom.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE most weighty article in the *Rassegna Nazionale* is one by Aldobrandino Malvezzi on the revival of mysticism in the present day and the general revolt against materialism. The author welcomes the change, even though, as he states, the revolt occasionally takes the exaggerated form of a return to "the visionary science of the alchemists and the 'illuminati.'" With the March number is issued a petition sheet, to be signed by all who approve of an agitation against the detailed reporting of crime and criminal cases, which has been inaugurated in the interests of public morality by the *Giornale d'Italia*. On this subject the *Rassegna* finds itself for once in sympathy with the *Civiltà Cattolica*, which also publishes an article in a similar sense.

Professor Toniolo, the editor of the *Rivista Internazionale*, writing in its pages (February) on the White Slave traffic and international legislation, notes with satisfaction the growing solicitude of public opinion in Italy for the protection of women and children, and points out the absolute need both of preventive and curative measures if the present disgraceful traffic from the Italian ports is to cease. No one has a higher repute than Professor Toniolo as a student of social problems, and his outspoken article cannot fail to influence beneficially public opinion. The recent development of artificial silk manufactured from vegetable fibre inspires E. Mancini in the *Nuova Antologia* to give a sketch of the production of pure silk from the days when the Roman matrons paid for it by its weight in gold, to the present time, when it may be bought almost for a few pence the yard. The article contains much interesting information—for instance, that owing to ever-increasing adulteration, pure silk is an unknown article on the market. Artificial silk is mainly "made in Germany," and its development will prove a severe blow to one of the most ancient industries of France and Italy. General Luchino dal Verme, whose admirable summaries of the Boer War will be remembered by our readers, is performing a similar service in regard to the Russo-Japanese conflict, and making plain its perplexities in a series of illustrated articles. Under the title "Hibernica" G. Boni continues his learned disquisition, fully illustrated, of the dolmens and other prehistoric remains of Ireland.

In the *Rivista d'Italia* G. Bandini, who was in India at the time of the Coronation Durbar, makes an able and outspoken attack on English administration, quoting both English and native opinion in his support. He dwells, very naturally, on the shocking frequency of famines; but the gist of his article is that native discontent, as represented by the educated native element that predominates in the annual national congresses, is far more potent and widespread than English officialdom realises; that we cannot give education with one hand and withhold political rights with the other; and that unless we are prepared to treat India as a free colony and grant her self-government, our supremacy will be of but short duration.

The illustrations of *Emporium* continue to be of a very high quality, and its printed matter full of interest. A study of the Venetian painter, Pietro Longhi, who was, so to speak, rediscovered by the De Goncourt brothers in the middle of the last century, well repays perusal. There are biographical sketches of Humperdinck, the composer of "Hänsel and Gretel," and of Pompeo Molmenti, the distinguished Venetian critic, who is about to publish a "Social History of Venice." A charmingly illustrated article on the Basque country completes an exceptionally good number.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Elsevier has a sketch of Steinlen, the artist, with reproductions of his work, all of the French type, and most of them interesting. There is one showing a garret, and called "The Joys of Summer": one of the poor woman's joys seems to be that she has a chance of saving lamp oil to the extent of three hours' consumption per diem! The continuation of the article on Egyptian antiquities in the Leyden Museum is worthy of notice, and the contribution on Dutch churches, dealing this time with the Cathedral of Utrecht, is very entertaining. The architecture, as shown by the illustrations, is very fine.

There are many good things in the current *Onze Eeuw*. The long and exceedingly interesting paper on Japanese and Russian Expansion in Asia gives a complete history of the reasons for this extension and its progress, going back, in the case of Russia, to a very distant period. Russia wants openings in all the great seas; Japan is forced to extend by reason of her population. That is the question in brief, but the history of the question forms the entertaining part of the article. Another very readable contribution is that on Germany and Holland. The Dutch have been described as half-Germans; there are 30,000 Germans in Holland, and the trade and intercourse between the two countries is not only increasing, but also increasing far more rapidly than between Holland and Great Britain or France. About half the Dutch imports come from Germany. The Germans who settle in the Netherlands soon assimilate Dutch ideas and become absorbed in the population as though they had not come from the dominion of the Kaiser; nevertheless, there is a fear that Germany may absorb Holland unless the Netherlands are wide awake. Holland must have better home defences, and be able to take an independent stand. The article on the universe and science shows how our thoughts and impressions change with scientific discoveries, and takes us through the systems of Copernicus, Newton, and others down to the present time.

De Gids has an article on the school question and the new Bill for dealing with education; this matter has given rise to as much strife as our own school question. The present proposal will lead to free education, and that point is discussed in the present essay. The writer leaves the financial aspect on one side, and he appears to think that free education, properly carried out, will be beneficial. The unfortunate part of the matter is that we cannot well leave the financial aspect to take care of itself, especially when Londoners have just been informed that the school rate will probably be increased by 2d. in the £, making the rate 1s. 6d. A description of a German Country Educational Home is well worth perusal; the school is at Haubinda, and the tuition is partly carried on in the open country or in the forest, while gymnastic exercises interrupt the indoor instruction at intervals, so that there shall be no undue strain on the mind. The pupils learn quickly and well, and they remain in excellent health. Another interesting article, of a lighter character, treats of the lives of two officers in the French service under the First Empire. Some curious details are given, among which is a description of a garrison at Lyons; there was one battalion composed of returned deserters, another was called "Irish," but it did not include one single native of the Emerald Isle! The commandants were men who had fallen under a cloud.

Vragen des Tijds has two articles on election topics, and one on the subject of workmen's contracts and the giving of "notice" on the part of employer or employé.

Coming Men on Coming Questions.

A Handbook for the General Election.

WHO are our Coming Men, and what are the Coming Questions? No subject is of more importance, but hitherto no one has attempted to answer either inquiry. Therefore I am going to try.

This month I shall publish the first part of a book under the above title, which I am editing. Each weekly part will be complete in itself, and the book, when complete, will consist of twenty-six such parts, and be published as a Handbook for the General Election and the next Parliament.

It will be a composite work—part of it probably from the pen of the Editor, the bulk of it being contributed articles on Coming Questions by the Coming Men who after next Election will be the leading factors in the new Parliament which will control the destinies of the British Empire.

The first number, which will appear almost simultaneously with the REVIEW, will be Mr. Winston Churchill's "Why I am a Free Trader." In the opening passage Mr. Churchill says:—

A hundred years ago the Press was weak, but its writers were strong. Individual pamphleteers shaped the policies and shook the stability of powerful Governments. Nowadays the letters of Junius would sell for a penny a line—if, indeed, they could find a purchaser. Nevertheless, as in war the soldier uses all means of attack and defence, despising none, in our political warfare we cannot afford to neglect the pamphlet. I make no claim for originality in this statement of the case for Free Trade. It is compacted out of the ingredients of many addresses delivered to audiences in various parts of the country, of speeches in the House of Commons, and of articles contributed to the magazines, and may be accepted as embodying in the briefest compass the main lines of the great argument which has been pressed, not without success, upon the people of this country.

The book will be mainly devoted to a careful handling of Coming Questions by Coming Men. The list is by no means complete, but most of our Coming Men have promised to contribute the essence of their views on the question in which they are most interested. For the information of the Electors they have all expressed them many times in speeches—but in these papers they will present the condensed extract, the final essence of their thinking distilled from all their previous utterances, revised and brought up to date. Among those who will appear in the series are the following:—

Mr. WINSTON CHURCHILL, on Free Trade.

Mr. JOHN BURNS, on Labour Questions.

Dr. MACNAMARA, on the Physical Improvement of the Race.

Mr. JOHN REDMOND, on the Financial Case for Home Rule.

LORD ESHER, on the British Army and its Work.

Mr. HALDANE, on the Brain of the Empire.

Mr. LLOYD-GEORGE.

The Hon. PHILIP STANHOPE, on Peace and Arbitration.

Mr. KEIR HARDIE, on Woman's Suffrage.

Mr. J. R. MACDONALD, on the Independent Labour Party.

Each paper will be preceded by a brief character

sketch of the writer by the Editor, and every part will have as its frontispiece a reproduction of the latest photograph of the Coming Man.

The question as to who are the Coming Men who will dominate the new Administration will be dealt with in a series of three numbers. The first, which deals with the Liberal leaders in the Lords and the Commons, contains appreciations of Lord Spencer and Lord Rosebery in the Upper House. The second is devoted to Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. John Morley as the Liberal leaders in the Lower. The third, which is devoted to the Liberal Leaguers, deals with the able but somewhat discredited group of Liberals who were misled by Lord Milner into a support of the War in South Africa, such as Mr. Asquith and Sir Edward Grey. There is no intention to pillory anyone. One and all, the returning Prodigals who are wearying of the husks that content the Jingo swine will be welcomed in true Evangelical fashion, but I shall be sparing with my veal.

The question of the composition of the new House of Commons, and the proportionate strength of the various groups, will be dealt with in another number, in which an attempt will be made to estimate the probable majority upon which the Liberals can count. Never before has there been any such attempt to employ the science of electoral meteorology for the purpose of political prediction. The result is startling, and will certainly interest many.

Next to the composition of the House of Commons, the most important question is the probable constitution of the new Administration. This will be dealt with in a separate part, and a serious attempt will be made to ascertain what is the opinion of the best informed as to the men who ought to be in the new Ministry and the men who should be left out.

The series of Coming Men and Coming Questions will be closed by another Catechism, dealing with the Liberal Programme, into which will be condensed, also in the form of question and answer, the arguments in favour of the various measures which are likely to be pressed in the new Parliament.

The aim of the Editor is to provide the Elector, before he goes to the poll, with a concise, simple compendium of the facts and arguments relating to the questions that are to be decided at the General Election.

The volume, when completed, will be a handy encyclopædia of facts and figures, political, social, and biographical, covering most of the important questions to be dealt with in the new Parliament. And the weekly parts, each of which will form a booklet complete in itself, will be invaluable for all taking part in the General Election, on account of their brevity, completeness, and accuracy.

The Best or the Worst of Empires.

Which Shall It Be? An Appeal to the Electors.

I HAVE in the press, and am about to publish, a book which, although primarily addressed to the people of South Africa, may be of some little use in educating our people at home as to the true nature of the British Empire. That Empire, as it is, is the Best of Empires, as distinguished from the Brummagem Empire made on German or Roman models, which is the Worst. Between Liberal Colonial Imperialism, which is the Best, and Jingo Imperialism, which is the Worst, there is a wide gulf fixed. The most fanatical Little Englander can never hate Jingo Imperialism with such intense detestation as does the true Liberal Colonial Imperialist. For Jingoism is the Anti-Christ of Politics, and the remedy for Jingoism is Home Rule, and if not the entire elimination of the Imperial Factor, then its ruthless restriction to the irreducible minimum necessary for its continued existence.

"The Best or Worst of Empires" has as its motto the familiar tag, *Corruptio optimi pessima*, and it is dedicated to the widows and orphans of South Africa. The preface indicates the scope and spirit of the book. It is as follows:—

"Mr. Gladstone, on a famous occasion, challenged anyone to place his finger on any point on the map of Europe and to say, 'Here Austria did good!'

"Returning from my first visit to South Africa, where I had been engaged in the somewhat romantic adventure of endeavouring to reconcile my brother Boers to their new status as British subjects, I have been engaged in the forlorn attempt to lay my finger upon some point in the map of South Africa where I could honestly and in good faith assert, 'Here Downing Street has done good.'

"The net result of my researches has, I must ruefully confess, been the reverse of encouraging. So far as I can see, looking back over the history of the last sixty years, it would have been better for South Africa if, as Mr. Rhodes once suggested, the Imperial factor had been eliminated from the problem, and the South Africans had been left to work out their own salvation without the blessing or curse of the Providential oversight inter-

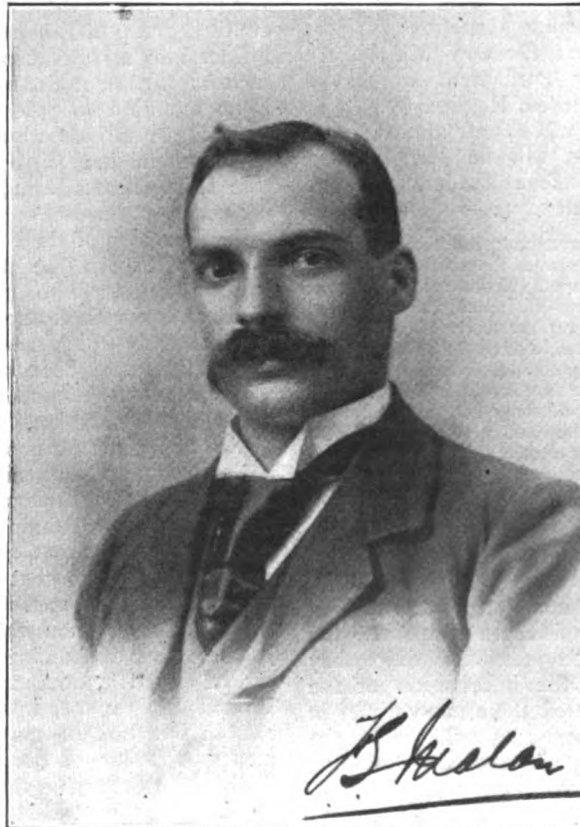
mittently exercised by the Home Government.

"Nevertheless, I venture to repeat the appeal which I addressed to my unwilling fellow-subjects at Bloemfontein, at Johannesburg, and at Pretoria, to accept the flag, which at present is to them only a hateful symbol of foreign conquest, with a fixed determination to co-operate with all true Liberals throughout the Empire in making the best of the situation in which they find themselves. For it lies largely with them to decide whether the Empire in South Africa is to be the worst or the best system of Government which mankind has yet invented.

"Hitherto they have only had experience of the Empire at its nethermost worst. If they would know it at its highest best, they must, first of all, accept it: and, secondly, they must regard it as the highest form of loyalty which they

owe to their new Sovereign to oppose to the very uttermost the evil counsels which may be given him in Downing Street or elsewhere, in opposition to the advice of the responsible Ministers to whom the duty of governing South Africa will be entrusted by the Crown as soon as responsible government is established in the Colonies.

"This little volume is an attempt to represent to



Mr. F. S. Malan.

(Editor of *Ons Land*.)

South Africans the British Empire as it appears to Liberals at its best, and to point out by illustrations drawn from the history of South Africa how utterly impossible it is for that Empire to be a blessing to the world unless the subjects of the King in all the self-governing Colonies know their rights under the Constitutional Empire, and, 'knowing, dare maintain.' Incidentally it may serve, I hope, as an encouragement and inspiration to our new fellow-subjects, and, at the same time, contribute something to the overthrow of that use of the most pestilent of all delusions, which is so diligently fostered for the undoing of Empires, that loyalty is synonymous with subservience, and that the British Empire can be maintained on a basis of British ascendancy.

"I have been greatly cheered in my self-imposed task by the address delivered by Mr. Malan, of Cape Town, on September 2nd, 1904, on 'The True Ideal of South African Politics.' Mr. Malan is a leading member of the Afrikaner Bond. He is the editor of its organ, *Ons Land*. He has suffered imprisonment in the cause of South Africa. He is a member of the Cape Assembly, and I hope that he will be the next Prime Minister of the Cape Colony. Speaking of the future of South Africa, Mr. Malan referred to the differences about the flag which had in times past divided the country, and deprecated the continuation of a barren and deadly quarrel. He said:—

They could have a free, united South Africa, united by the Union Jack, and not divided. How were they to attain this?—because they hadn't got it yet. One thing essential was that they should respect one another, try and trust one another, and try and understand that they had not all got the same feelings on all subjects. For instance, there was the question of the Dutch language, which was a bone of contention. They should not dislike him because he spoke and loved the Dutch language, and would continue to do so. Another thing essential was registration. They must be practical, and see that the registers were clean and accurate, and having done that, they must put men into Parliament whom they could trust to work for the attainment of the ideal they had in mind. Do not let them work for a policy which they believed in their hearts was not a right one. Another thing was to educate the masses up to that ideal. He believed in the development of the permanent population, and the industries of South Africa. Speaking to men who lived in the towns, if they studied their own interests merely, they would perhaps say that protection of South African products was a bad policy. But their ideal must be to work together—united in a common love of freedom, united in a common mission—the great mission that has been put before us, and that will continue before us so long as we South Africans have civilised life in South Africa. He said a free united South Africa, but under the Union Jack. And he said that because he thought it was a possible ideal. Looking to the history of the Union Jack, not unfortunately in the past in South Africa, but in other parts of the Empire, he believed that a free united South Africa was possible under that flag. Do not let him be misunderstood on this point at all. He did not say that all of them in South Africa had the same feelings for the Union Jack that a man who was of British blood

had. It would be impossible to expect that after what had happened, that he did say they must try to understand one another, and try to meet one another. It might be that there were some who would say that a free united South Africa was impossible under the Union Jack. His reply to that was, "Let them try," and give it a fair trial, and he believed that they would come to see it as he did.

I do not believe in magic, that is in instantaneous conversion to new political beliefs; but I do believe in the strong pressure of a big ideal always determinedly, unintermittently going onward and onward. I say that, although the task is a difficult one, and although you will perhaps have to wait long for the realisation of your ideal—I say, let us be of good cheer. We must work for this ideal that should unite us and help us over the difficulties of the present. We should link our forces—our poor forces—to the forces of the Eternal and of the Infinite. If we do that, the day may be dark and dreary, the task may be arduous, the disappointments may be great, but I believe we can always be of good courage, and that we can always lift our eye to the bright star of our destiny—a free, united South Africa, under the Union Jack.

"It is in the firm belief that Mr. Malan represents the best sentiment of the great majority of the South Africans that I venture to issue this appeal to my fellow-subjects in the South African Colonies.

"In the Old Country we are about to hurl from place and power the Ministry whose policy has been impolicy, and whose Imperialism has betrayed the true principles of the British Empire. But the change will be made in vain, so far as South Africa is concerned, unless South Africans constantly bear in mind the fact that they must also play their part. The loyal duty which they owe to the King imposes upon them the supreme obligation, first of asserting their right to complete responsible self-government so solemnly promised in his name, and secondly of exercising the rights and privileges of self-governing states with the same courage and confidence as 'the independent sister nations' of Canada and Australia."

"The Best or Worst of Empires" will be published in paper at 1s., in cloth at 2s. It will contain about 400 pages of letterpress. Among its other contents will be a series of three chapters on Downing Street in South Africa:—(1) as Despot; (2) as Meddler; and (3) as Devastator. It will also contain the chapter on my impressions of South Africa in 1904; a statement of the views of the Boers upon the questions at issue between them and Lord Milner; and some account of the pro-Boer agitation in Great Britain during the war. Added to these is a chapter describing the contrast between the realities and the rules of war, as illustrating the contrast between Britain at the best and Britain at the worst.

The volume will be published about Midsummer, and orders will be taken by any bookseller. The book will be supplied post free to any part of the world at 1s. 3d. from the Book Department, REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office, Norfolk Street, London.

Languages and Letter-writing.

THE Modern Language Association, that organisation which, with small means and under great difficulties, is doing such fine work in the encouragement of Modern Language Teaching, has just made a desirable change with regard to its official organ the *Modern Language Quarterly*. In future, instead of one journal there will be two, and of these two the first number of *Modern Language Teaching* (A. and C. Black, Soho Square. 6d.) has already been issued. It is a journal devoted to the discussion of all matters connected with Modern Language teaching in schools and colleges and the training of teachers. It is not identified with any particular methods, and the expression of every view, if earnest, will be welcomed by the editor, Professor Rippmann. The annual subscription is four shillings, but it is, of course, sent to members free. This first issue has invaluable matter in it from such men as Professor Sadler, Mr. Cloudesley Brereton, Mr. Milner-Barry, Mr. Storr, Miss Pope, etc., etc. The academical journal which is to be its fellow has not yet come out. Professor Robertson will edit it.

Last Easter the Modern Language Association paid a visit to Paris. This year the French Société des Professeurs de Langues Vivantes are coming to London on May 4th, when the Marquis of Londonderry will open the Congress. I hope the French teachers will have as hearty a welcome as our teachers received in Paris.

The University of London opens its holiday course for foreigners and others on July 17th. Only 150 students will be admitted, and July 15th is the very latest date for applications for tickets. Full details can be obtained after May 1st from the Registrar of the University Extension Board, University of London, South Kensington.

EXCHANGE OF HOMES.

Several parents who arranged last year have sent letters of hearty appreciation. One French lad, however, arrived at his destination in the North of England, ill and having been robbed. I will always do my best to arrange for meeting the exchangees in London if desired, and if I have sufficient notice. It once unfortunately happened that a telegram giving notice of departure arrived at the office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS on the Sunday before the August Bank Holiday, and as naturally no one went to the office on that day the poor young lady who had despatched it had to spend many solitary hours in the station on the Sunday in question.

L'Entente Cordiale (Hon. Sec. H.W. Sands, Esq., 6, Fig Tree Court, Temple) offers for competition amongst members of University Colleges of either sex two scholarships of £20 each. The names must be sent in before May 10th. Examination in June. Competitors must be at least twenty-three years of age—British subjects, of British parentage, and educated in Great Britain—and the scholarship is for the purpose of attending a course in France. An entrance fee of 5s. is needed. For full particulars apply to Mr. Sands.

Will any Oxford resident correspond with an Italian gentleman, a mathematical teacher, Signor Scorra, Istituto Tecnico, Terni. He wants to spend two months in Oxford, and would like a correspondent there.

Adults who desire correspondents should send age and occupation, together with one shilling, towards the cost of search.

Will any one take a French youth as guest next August.

ESPERANTO.

Here in a charming little book on my table is one good reason for such a language as Esperanto. How much do you know, friends, about Flemish literature—its beginning—fluctuations and change of headquarters? Well! here, translated by several Esperantists and collected by Doctors Seynaeve and Van Melckebeke are delightful peeps into this little-known subject, stories, merry and pathetic, leading one into the homes of a worthy people. You will be told: "Oh! everything that is worth reading is always translated into English." Read "*Paĝoj el la Flandra Literaturo*" (its price is 1s. 8d.) and then say if the statement is quite correct. It will probably be found that many national writers who, though not considered of the first rank internationally, yet write delightfully of pastoral life and quiet home scenes, have not made an appearance in English dress, and it is to be hoped that Esperantists will turn their attention to these in the future. The "*Paĝoj*" tell us that the first home of the Netherlands Literature was Flanders; but the military wars sent writers from Antwerp to Amsterdam. In the nineteenth century the national spirit was again aroused and has not since slumbered. Of course, the "*Paĝoj*" give us only glimpses. Snieders contributes a merry conceit of two rival coachmen. Hendrik Conscience a "letter to a recruit." Streuvels gives a picture of the harvesters' journeys which for pathos is on a par with similar scenes in the West of Ireland.

ESPERANTO AND THE BLIND.

Mr. Merrick, of Manor Farm, Shepperton, started the Esperanto Correspondence branch last year, but very few English have responded. Dozens of foreign blind people are eager for English correspondents. In this particular we are behind the United States, for from Boston applications to be placed on the Adresaro have come from the blind. What is needed is sighted people who will volunteer to teach Esperanto to the blind. Anyone sighted, or otherwise, desiring to become a member of the Braille Correspondence Club, should write to Mr. Merrick, if Esperantist—otherwise to Mrs. Phillips, Braillecot, Broadstairs.

BREVITIES.

Mr. Bardlyli's treatise has aroused much amusing comment. In the *Chronique de Londres* M. Hamonet calls upon all Frenchmen to rally to him and help to repel "this Machiavelian Esperanto conspiracy—the sole aim of which is to destroy that French language which is the highest expression of civilisation." In answer M. Hugon justly points out that it is an error to suppose Shakespeare and Schiller charm because they express national sentiments. The great writers are so reputed because they express the sentiments of a world-wide humanity, not simply those of a special nationality.

The Peace Societies are, at all events, realising that an international language is of value. On page 302 of the Report of the last Universal Congress the question is referred to the Berne Bureau with power to act—and the same Congress calls upon the Governments for the natural correlative—a universal 2 cent. postage stamp.

The Russian fortnightly magazine *Esperanto* has at last appeared. It is a very valuable addition to Esperanto literature—its price is 8 francs per annum.

Grammars, dictionaries, etc., can be obtained at the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"THE MARRIAGE OF WILLIAM ASHE."* BY MRS. WARD.

MRS. HUMPHRY WARD'S new story reminds us that she is becoming almost as popular a novelist as Miss Marie Corelli. Of "Eleanor" 120,000 copies have been sold; of "Lady Rose's Daughter," over 165,000. Possibly the latest will reach a circulation of 200,000. What is the secret of her popularity? "Robert Elsmere," by which she achieved her first success, was a kind of Unitarian stew, with hardly enough of the onion of romance to give it flavour. "The Marriage of William Ashe" is much more after the style of Miss Marie Corelli. The following passage from the middle of the book, in which Kitty, the heroine, describes the novel which she has written, might be applied with little alteration to the story under review:—

"You see"—it is Kitty who is speaking, not Mrs. Ward—"I have a good many advantages. If people want Society with a big S, I can give it them!"

"Naturally," said Darrell.

"And it always amuses people—doesn't it?"

Kitty clasped her hands round her knees and looked at him with candour.

"Does it?" said Darrell. "It has been done a good deal."

"Of course," said Kitty impatiently, "mine's not the proper thing. You don't imagine I should try and work like Thackeray, do you? Mine's *real* people—*real* things that happened, with just the names altered."

"Ah!" said Darrell, sitting up, "that sounds exciting. Is it libellous?"

"Well, that's just what I want to know," said Kitty slowly.

"Of course I've made a kind of story out of it. But you'd have to be a great fool not to guess. I've put myself in, and——"

"And Ashe?"

Kitty nodded. "All the novels that are written about politics nowadays—except Dizzy's—are such nonsense, aren't they? I just wanted to describe—from the inside—how a real statesman"—she threw up her head proudly—"lives and what he does."—(P. 291.)

There you have Mrs. Ward, all unconsciously, describing herself and her latest book. Of course, it is a caricature, which would be a cruel caricature were it not so unconscious; but it is of a piece with all the rest of the book. Possibly Mrs. Ward is as unconscious of what she is doing when she describes her heroine in terms which suggest Mr. Balfour, and dresses up her heroine as a monstrous travesty of the wife of another prominent politician; but no one who reads her story can help feeling the truth of Kitty's remark, "You'd have to be a great fool not to guess." So people will guess and find amusement, malicious amusement, in guessing who were the originals who supplied the germ idea of the leading characters in Mrs. Ward's novel. For "mine's real people—real things that happened—with just the names altered."

Of course, no one charges Mrs. Ward with deliberately sitting down to paint a recognisable

portrait of any prominent personage in contemporary society. But it is impossible to acquit her of allowing her imagination to be so governed by her observation of certain of her acquaintances that her finished picture instantly reminds the reader of the original. Novelists must draw more or less from real life. They all put their acquaintances into their stories more or less disguised. But as in improvised amateur theatricals, when you borrow the scarfs and hats and cloaks of your friends in which to disguise the players, the spectators are apt to recognise the wardrobe from which the costumes came. The question is whether Mrs. Ward has not gone perilously near Miss Marie Corelli in her borrowing from real life. Miss Corelli is always quite unconscious of her caricaturing. When she produced a lifelike study of Mr. Chamberlain which everyone recognised, no one was so astonished as she, and Mrs. Humphry Ward is, no doubt, equally ingenuous and innocent. But it is difficult not to suspect that the mother-idea in Mrs. Ward's mind must have been something like this. Supposing the Prime Minister, when an Under Secretary, had married Dodo when she was eighteen, what would have happened?

Mrs. Ward's method of creating her characters is well illustrated in her villain, Geoffrey Cliffe. In this case the original appears to have been Lord Byron. But in order to bring him up to date she has borrowed the journalistic exploits of Mr. Henry Norman, and her artist has given him the outer semblance of Mr. Whistler. In Geoffrey Cliffe, therefore, we have a compound of Byron-Norman-Whistler, reminding us at every turn of one or other of the original models. There is no harm done here. It will amuse Mr. Norman, and both Byron and Whistler are dead. But with other characters in the story it is different.

WHO ARE THE "REAL PEOPLE"?

"Mine's real people"—only in the sense in which a convex or concave mirror gives true reflections of real people. The glass of the novelist distorts their features out of all proportion, but without destroying their identity. No one can say that this wayward, half insane Kitty is a portrait of any living woman; neither age, nor period, nor tragic ending fit anyone. But everyone who reads "The Marriage of William Ashe" will be reminded at every page of some characteristic trait, or speech, or act of one of the most charming and interesting figures in London society. And although William Ashe can hardly be accepted as a full-length portrait of the present Prime Minister, it is impossible to deny that the authoress must have had Mr. Balfour in her mind's eye when she drew the portrait of her handsome, nonchalant politician, who

* "The Marriage of William Ashe." By Mrs. Humphry Ward. (Smith, Elder and Co. 6s. 5d. 50pp.).

was always ready to desert politics for theology, and who was so philosophically superior to the ordinary failings of other men. Novelists, like artists, must, no doubt, have models. As in the Academy every year artists recognise the originals of the painted figures on the canvas, so in Mrs. Ward's pages you constantly feel "you'd have to be a great fool not to guess" who sat involuntarily for the *dramatis persona* of her romance.

NO MISTAKE
ABOUT "THE
SOULS."

It may be asserted that the story is not laid in our times; that, as one reviewer suggests, it is to be regarded as a kind of historical novel, dealing with Lord Melbourne, Lady Caroline Lamb, and Lord Byron. That yarn may be appropriately told to the marines. The atmosphere, the conversation, the spirit of the story are no more early Victorian than they are Anglo-Saxon. But any doubt on this point may be set at rest by the following vivacious description of the well-known group of the Souls, whom Mrs. Ward describes under the sobriquet of the Archangels, in accordance with Kitty's maxim, "Mine's real people—just the names altered."

He was thinking of the other members of a certain group, at that time well known in London society—a group characterised chiefly by the beauty, extravagance, and audacity of the women belonging to it. It was by no means a group of mere fashionables. It contained a large amount of ability and accomplishment; some men of aristocratic family, who were also men of

high character, with great futures before them; some persons from the literary or artistic worlds, who possessed, besides their literary or artistic gifts, a certain art of agreeable living, and some few others—especially young girls—admitted generally for some peculiar quality of beauty or manner, outside the ordinary canons. Money was really presupposed by the group as a group. The life they belonged to was a life of the rich, the houses they met in were rich houses. But money as such had no power whatever to buy admission to their ranks; and the members of the group were at least as impatient of the claims of mere wealth as they were of those of mere virtue.

On the whole, the group was an element of ferment and growth in the society that had produced it. Its impatience of convention and restraint, the exaltation of intellectual or artistic power which prevailed in it, and even the angry opposition excited by its pretensions and its exclusiveness, were all perhaps rather profitable than harmful at that moment of our social history. Old customs were much shaken; the new were shaping themselves, and this daring coterie of young and brilliant people, living in each other's houses, calling each other by their Christian names, setting a number of social rules at defiance, discussing books, making the fame of artists, and—now and then—influencing politics, were certainly helping to bring the new world to birth. Their foes called them "The Archangels," and they themselves had accepted the name with complacency.

The description of the fancy ball which figures

in Kitty's book and also in Mrs. Ward's is another real thing, being suggested by, if not actually copied from, the great ball at Devonshire House some years since.

IS NOT THIS MR. BALFOUR?

William Ashe, who when the story opens is voted "the ablest, handsomest and charmingest of men," in



Photograph by]

Mrs. Humphry Ward.

[H. Walter Barnett.

appearance one of the idlest young men alive, but whose idleness is only a *façon de parler*, for he works hard enough at the things which please him, is in essentials modelled upon Mr. Balfour. He is described as a Liberal and as a married man. Whereas, as everyone knows, the Prime Minister is a Conservative and a bachelor. But it is for Mrs. Ward and her readers a piquant piece of amusement to imagine what would have happened if Mr. Balfour had been a Liberal and had married the original of Kitty. Here, for instance, is Mrs. Humphry Ward's character sketch of William Ashe, which might be printed without the alteration of a word as a description of the present Prime Minister :—

He was glad to be an Englishman, and a member of an English Government. The ironic mood, which was tolerably constant in him, did not in the least interfere with his normal enjoyment of normal goods. He saw himself often as a shade among shadows, as an actor among actors; but the play was good all the same. That a man should know himself to be a fool was in his eyes, as it was in Lord Melbourne's, the first of necessities. But fool or no fool, let him find the occupations that suited him, and pursue them. On those terms life was still amply worth living, and ginger was still hot in the mouth.

This was his usual philosophy. Religiously he was a sceptic enormously interested in religion. Should he ever become Prime Minister, as Lady Tranmore prophesied, he would know much more theology than the bishops he might be called on to appoint. Politically, at the same time, he was an aristocrat, enormously interested in liberty. The absurdities of his own class were still more plain to him perhaps than the absurdities of the populace. But had he lived a couple of generations earlier he would have gone with passion for Catholic Emancipation, and boggled at the Reform Bill. And if Fate had thrown him on earlier days still, he would not, like Falkland, have died ingeminating peace; he would have fought; but on which side, no friend of his—up till now—could have been quite sure. To have the reputation of an idler, and to be in truth a plodding and unwearied student; this, at any rate, pleased him. To avow an enthusiasm or an affection generally seemed to him an indelicacy; only two or three people in the world knew what was the real quality of his heart. Yet no man feigns shirking without in some measure learning to shirk; and there were certain true indolences and Sybaritisms in Ashe of which he was fully and contemptuously aware—without either wishing or feeling himself able to break the yoke of them.

DODO REDIVIVA?

And Kitty? The wild, impulsive *enfant terrible* of eighteen, who recites, dances, and indulges every caprice; who is at once charming as a goddess and as impish as a Puck, a creature all aflame with enthusiasm at one moment and cast down into the very depths the next, a woman ambitious by fits and starts, devoted to her dresses and her diamonds, the spoiled darling of her husband, the mother of an only child; this is not the first portrait caricature of the original to be found in the pages of British fiction. But is it altogether the right thing, this utilisation of your acquaintances as jumping-off points for fictitious characters, whose careers suggest an insult? It is, of course, to a certain extent a compliment to devote a whole novel to a speculation as to what Mrs. X. or Mr. Z. would have done if they had married fifteen years since, and possibly in this case Mrs. Ward may believe that no readers will be more

amused by her story than those whom she has selected as victims. But if she has no such assurance—why, then?

HENRY NORMAN, SURELY?

The character of Geoffrey Cliffe only resembles Mr. Norman in the appropriation of his journalistic career almost *en bloc*. We have his expeditions to the Balkans, his visit to the Far East, and even, most obvious of all, his famous telegrams from Washington at the time of the Venezuelan crisis. There is no mistaking the original of the following :—

He arrived at San Francisco just as the dispute had broken out, was at once captured by an English paper, and sent to New York, with *carte blanche*. He had risen with alacrity to the situation. Thenceforward, for some three weeks, England found a marvellous series of large-print telegrams, signed "Geoffrey Cliffe," awaiting her each morning on her breakfast table.

"The President and I met this morning." "The President considers, and I agree with him." "I told the President," etc. "The President this morning signed and sealed a memorable despatch. He said to me afterwards," etc.

Two diverse effects seemed to have been produced by these proceedings. A certain sense of Radical opinion, which likes to see affairs managed *sans cérémonie*, and does not understand what the world wants with diplomats when journalists are to be had, applauded; the old-fashioned laughed.

It was said that Cliffe was going into the House immediately; the young bloods of the party in power enjoyed the prospect, and had already stored up the *ego et Rex meus* details of his correspondence, for future use.

THE G.O.M.

Similar extracts might be multiplied. But I will content myself with this brief thumbnail sketch of Mr. Loraine, the leader of the Opposition. Even Mrs. Ward would not deny that she drew this from the G.O.M. :—

... She was free to observe the two distant figures in conversation, Geoffrey Cliffe and Mr. Loraine, the latter a man now verging on old age, white-haired and wrinkled, but breathing still through every feature and every movement the scarcely diminished energy of his magnificent prime. He stood with bent head, listening attentively, but, as Lady Tranmore thought, coldly to the arguments that Cliffe was pouring out upon him. Once he looked up in a sudden recoil, and there was a flash from an eye famous for its power of majestic or passionate rebuke. Cliffe, however, took no notice, and talked on, Loraine still listening.

"Look at them!" said Lady Parham venomously, in the ear of one of her intimates. "We shall have all this out in the House to-morrow. The Opposition mean to play that man for all he's worth. Mr. Loraine, too!—with his puritanical ways. I know what he thinks of Cliffe! He wouldn't *touch* him in private. But in public, you'll see, he swallow him whole—just to annoy Parham. There's your politician!"

BUT WHO IS HER PRIME MINISTER?

But apart from this practice of dressing up her puppets in the clothes of her friends or enemies, Mrs. Ward has laid herself open to more severe criticism by inventing an altogether imaginary Prime Minister, and supplying him with the most odious of wives. Now English Prime Ministers are as conspicuous personages in history as English monarchs. It is surely no more permissible to invent a Prime Minister than it is to invent a King. If novelists want to create imaginary Prime Ministers, they ought, at least, to

supply them with an equally imaginary state. But this Mrs. Ward has not done. Her Lord Parham is an English Prime Minister who holds office under Queen Victoria, after Disraeli had published his novels, and about the time when the electric search-light first began to be used for purposes of illumination. But in that period, even if we make it as elastic as possible, there were only three Prime Ministers—Lord Derby, Lord Palmerston, and Lord Russell. Now, which one of the three was Lord Parham, and who was the original of this odious creature?—

Elizabeth turned and shook hands with Lady Parham. That extraordinary woman, followed everywhere by the attentive observation of the crowd, had never asserted herself more sharply in dress, manner, and coiffure than on this particular evening—so it seemed, at least, to Lady Tranmore. Her ample figure was robed in the white satin of a bride, her wrinkled neck disappeared under a weight of jewels, and her bright chestnut wig, to which the diamond tiara was fastened, positively attracted the spectator, so patent was it and unashamed. Unashamed, too, were the bold tyrannous eyes, the rouge spots on either cheek, the strength of the jaw, the close-shut ability of the mouth. Elizabeth Tranmore looked at her with a secret passion of dislike.

Lord Parham was an aged man, who in the fourth year of his Premiership was a solid and impressive figure—which would not fit Lord Russell. He is again described as a white-haired, bullet-headed, shrewd, and masterful man. But if it is intended for Lord Palmerston, it is ludicrously out of drawing, and the picture of Lady Parham would in that case be a wicked lampoon. Of course, there may never have been any originals of the Parhams; but in that case Mrs. Ward has made a mistake in placing her story in England. It exceeds the limits of the story-teller's license to describe the men and women, and the Souls of the present generation, as living under the administration of a mythical Prime Minister in an unverifiable period of the Victorian age.

THE PLOT OF THE STORY.

A truce, however, to criticism; now for the story, which is not uninteresting, although by no means wildly exciting. It turns solely upon one problem. If a rising politician, say Mr. Balfour fifteen or twenty years ago, had married a half-crazy, spoiled beauty, who had absolutely no common sense, what would have happened to the two of them? Would she wreck his career, or would he be able to prevent her from kicking over the traces and going to the devil? "The Marriage of William Ashe" describes one solution of that problem, but there are others that could easily be suggested. William Ashe, despite the excellent model on which he is fashioned, strikes one as a slightly impossible person. A rising statesman familiar with philosophic doubt might, of course, commit the incredible indiscretion of losing his heart and head over an eighteen year old chit, but having done so, he could hardly have been so blindly reckless as to leave his child-wife without any guidance. Of course, beautiful young lunatics have often swept

grave statesmen off their feet, but such a flibbertigibbet as Kitty, with such an adventuress of a mother—not even passion *plus* pity would constitute a strong enough force to render the marriage of William Ashe conceivable in anything except its tragic finale.

THE HERO

The story opens with the election of William Ashe to a seat in Parliament, an electoral success which carries with it, thanks to his mother's affectionate wirepulling, the position of Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs. William Ashe was the younger son of the paralytic but wealthy Lord Tranmore. His elder brother had just died, and William had suddenly become a personage. The next thing to be done was to marry him. The natural eligible lady, Mary Lyster, his cousin, rich, religious, demure, but nevertheless with a latent devil in her heart, did not attract him. "Polly was very nice, quite sweet-tempered and intelligent. She looked well, moved well, would fill the position admirably." But her slightly pedantic tone, her habit of quoting her bishop, and the infinitesimal hint of management that her speech implied, chilled him off.

THE HEROINE AND HER MOTHER.

He was in the habit of frequenting the more or less disreputable salon of Madame D'Estrées, a lady of more than doubtful character, and there he found his destiny in Lady Kitty, Madame's daughter, who had just arrived in London from her convent school in France. Lady Kitty was the daughter of a spendthrift Irish peer, Lord Blackwater by name, who had married his mistress, who, after his death, had married a rich old M. D'Estrées, whom she also outlived. Lady Kitty was very pretty, extraordinarily bewitching, the most fantastic creature in the world, who looks up at Ashe audaciously with her small, sparkling face.

The hair and skin were very fair, like her mother's, the eyes dark and full of fire, the neck most daintily white and slender, the figure undeveloped, the feet and hands extremely small. But what arrested him was, so to speak, the embodied contradiction of the personality—as between the wild intelligence of the eyes and the extreme youth, almost childishness, of the rest.

The child-woman was quick to discern that there was something wrong in the salon of her mother, which no ladies ever attended. The pained protest of her innocent soul was only too evident to Ashe, owing to her total lack of the reserve, the natural instincts and shrinkings of the well-bred English girl.

KITTY'S DÉBUT.

They meet shortly afterwards at the Cambridgeshire seat of Lady Grosville, where Lady Kitty alternately scandalises and fascinates the whole household. She makes her *début* by arriving half an hour late for dinner, with a grey terrier puppy barking furiously under her arm. She refuses to give him up, and was going in to dinner with him when—

suddenly the puppy, perceiving on the floor a ball of wool which had rolled out of Lady Grosville's work-table, escaped in

an ecstasy of mischief from his mistress's arm and flew upon the ball. Kitty rushed after him; the wool first unrolled, then caught; the table overturned, and all its contents were flung pell-mell in the path of Lady Grosville, who, on the arm of the amused and astonished Minister, was waiting in restrained fury till her guests should pass.

After this promising entrance it is not surprising that Lady Kitty becomes the centre of attention. She captures a delightful little old Dean (who might be Dean Stanley, but who is not), meets and detests with unerring instinct Mary Lyster, makes an appointment to meet Ashe in the garden next day when the others have gone to church, and horrifies Lady Grosville by reciting a love scene from Victor Hugo's "Hernani." Next day she discovers from her half-sister, who is living in retreat in the neighbourhood, some inkling of the truth about her disreputable mother.

THE KEY TO HER CHARACTER.

In her subsequent interview with Ashe she told him why she had been such a wild cat at school:—

"Yes," she said, with stubbornness, "I must. Do you know why I was such a wild-cat at school? Because some of the other girls were more important than I—much more important and richer—and more beautiful—and people paid them more attention. And that seemed to *burn* the heart in me;"—she pressed her hands to her breast with a passionate gesture. "You know the French word *panache*? Well, that's what I care for—that's what I *adore*! To be the first—the best—the most distinguished. To be envied—and pointed at—obeyed when I lift my finger—and then to come to some great, glorious, tragic end!—"

To discover that everyone scorned her and that her mother was not received, that it would be thought a disgrace to marry her, was a cruel awakening. She told Ashe, "I would never *look* at a man who did not think it the glory of his life to win me." Then she tells him that she has always been spoiled: "I want a guide, that's quite certain—somebody to tell me what to do." "I would offer myself for the post," said Ashe, "but that I feel perfectly sure that you would never follow anybody's advice in anything." "Yes, I would," she said wistfully—"I would." Their conversation was interrupted. In the afternoon Geoffrey Cliffe, the Byronic villain, arrives on the scene. Lady Kitty is at once fascinated with him, and completes the upset of the household by playing billiards with him on Sunday afternoon. In the evening, however, Kitty rehabilitated herself by reciting the scene from Corneille's "Polyeucte" with such effect that all were enthralled by the gestures and tones of the slight, vibrating creature—whom but ten minutes before most of them had regarded as a mere noisy flirt—suggesting and conveying the finest and most compelling shades of love, faith, and sacrifice.

WHY HE MARRIED HER?

Net result, William Ashe resolved to marry her straight off.

Why? He scarcely knew her. His mother, his family would think it madness. No doubt it was madness. Yet, as far as he could explain his impulse himself, it depended on certain fundamental facts in his own nature—it was in keeping with his

deepest character. He had an inbred love of the difficult, the unconventional in life, of all that piqued and stimulated his own superabundant consciousness of resource and power. And he had a tenderness of feeling, a gift of chivalrous pity only known to the few, which was, in truth, always hungrily on the watch, like some starved faculty that cannot find its outlet. The thought of this beautiful child in the hands of such a mother as Madame D'Estrées, and rushing upon risks illustrated by the half-mocking attentions of Geoffrey Cliffe, did in truth wring his heart.

No!—he would step in—capture her before these ways and whims, now merely bizarre or foolish, stiffened into what might in truth destroy her.

... And, if she married him, he vowed to himself, proudly, that she would find him no tyrant. Many a man might marry her, who would then fight her and try to break her. All that was most fastidious and characteristic in Ashe revolted from such a notion. With him she should have *freedom*—whatever it might cost. He asked himself deliberately, whether after marriage he could see her flirting with other men, as she had flirted that day with Cliffe, and still refrain from coercing her. And his question was answered, or rather put aside, first by the confidence of nascent love, he would love her so well and so royally that she would naturally turn to him for counsel; and then by the clear perception that she was a creature of mind rather than sense, governed mainly by the caprices and curiosities of the *intelligence*, combined with a rather cold, indifferent temperament. One moment throwing herself wildly into a dangerous or exciting intimacy, the next parting with a laugh, and without a regret,—it was thus he saw her in the future, even as a wife. "She may scandalise half the world," he said to himself stubbornly, "I shall understand her!"

HOW HE PROPOSES.

Kitty promptly gives him a chance by throwing a flower that night into his room weighted with a stone. She cannot sleep. He comes out, and she asks angrily, "Why did you let me go and play billiards alone with Mr. Cliffe?" She admits, "I flirted with him abominably all the afternoon. And I shall always want to flirt with him wherever I am and whatever I may be doing. He *excites* me. He is bad, false, selfish; but he *excites* me." She has also divined that Mary Lyster is in love with him. Ashe promptly proposes. "I should be bored by the domestic dove. I want the hawk, Kitty, with its quick wings and its dark bright eyes." Kitty is very frank. She tells him she has a wicked, odious, ungovernable temper, that she has fancies—overpowering fancies—which she must follow. "I have one now for Geoffrey Cliffe. I can't help it. It is my head that seems on fire." She tells him, "I should be the ruin of you. I should spoil everything. You don't know the mischief I can do. It is in my blood. I am clever. But there is always something that hinders, that brings failure." Of course Ashe does not heed her warnings. She accepts him, and they marry. But they by no means live happily afterwards.

AFTER THREE YEARS.

After three years we find that Kitty has brought Ashe a crippled son, their only child, at whom she can hardly bear to look. She is ruining him financially by her reckless extravagance, and compromising him by her no less reckless flirtations. He let her do whatever she pleased. Scenes of coldness were followed by scenes in which the two melted into final

delight and intoxication, which more than effaced the memory of what had gone before :—

In this state Kitty was one of the most exquisite of human beings with words, tone, and gestures of a heavenly softness and languor. The evil spirit went out of her, and she was all ethereal tenderness, sadness, and remorse.

THE VILLAIN OF THE PIECE.

But Geoffrey Cliffe came back, and was going to marry Mary Lyster. Kitty overhears Mary telling Lady Parham horrid things about herself and her mother, and sneering at the idea that "this baby making eyes at him" could possibly attract a man like Cliffe. Thereupon the mad spirit rises within Kitty, and with devilish malice aforethought she swoops down upon Cliffe, carries him off from Mary Lyster, and begins a flirtation which is the scandal of London. Her long-suffering husband puts up with it most meekly. It culminates at last in his wife going out on the river all day with Geoffrey. At night she did not return. Cliffe had attempted to abuse the advantage of his position, she had repulsed him and fled. But the last train had gone, and she had to spend the night alone in a country cottage. The scandal caused by her carryings on had before this been so great that her husband had been passed over in the distribution of Cabinet offices entirely on her account. But so great was her charm, he forgave her everything. She begged him to send her away. She loathed Cliffe, she said, but if he came back—

"Then it is not my fault. I don't know what's wrong with me," she said sombrely; "but I remember saying to you that sometimes my brain was on fire. I seem always to be in a hurry—in a desperate, desperate hurry!—to know or to feel something,—while there is still time,—before one dies. There is always a passion—always an effort. More life—*more life!*—even if it lead to pain—and agony—and tears."

Of course Kitty triumphs. How could Ashe doubt the love shown in this clinging penitence, those soft kisses? Kitty had had her own wild way. No fiat from without had bound her, but love had brought her to his feet.

KITTY WRITES A NOVEL.

Kitty goes down to the family seat at Haggart, where, being left much alone, and being, moreover, in want of money, she conceives the mad idea of writing an anonymous novel in which she would help her husband by letting the world see the real man as he was known to her. Geoffrey Cliffe had gone off abroad, leaving as a Parthian shot behind him a poem attacking her as a light woman whom the great passions passed eternally by, whom it was a humiliation to court and a mere weakness to regret. Kitty solemnly burns his portrait and his poem, and replies shrewishly by lampooning him in her novel. Her husband had now become Home Secretary, and they were to entertain Lord Parham at their country seat. Kitty, instead of being on her best behaviour, was at her wildest and worst. The old Premier, offended and scandalised, refused to take part in the fête prepared in his honour, and

Kitty avenged herself by adding a chapter full of intimate personal touches of malicious description of Lord Parham to her novel. She confides the MSS. to one Darrell, a poor college friend of Ashe's, whom he has just offended by refusing to appoint him to an office in his gift, and out of revenge he takes it to a publisher, who buys it for £100.

CRISIS COMES.

That night, after a scene of wild excitement, their child dies in convulsions, and Kitty falls a prey to brain fever. It was with a mere physical wreck of a Kitty that Ashe, ten weeks later, departed for Venice. When there, Geoffrey Cliffe reappears, and, worst of all, the fatal book makes its appearance in London. Ashe at once leaves for home to place his resignation in the hands of his chief. Kitty, left behind in the care of a friend, falls an easy prey to Geoffrey Cliffe, who implores her to fly with him to the Bosnian highlands, where she could nurse the wounded while he was fighting the Turks. Before she finally yields, Lady Tranmore appears on the scene, imploring her to return. Kitty wavers, and decides to break with Cliffe and rejoin her husband. She will go for two days to Verona, she tells Lady Tranmore; she wishes to be absolutely alone. Lady Tranmore tells Mary Lyster, and that demure maiden, seeing an opportunity of being avenged both upon Ashe and Cliffe and the woman who robbed her of both her possible husbands, sends Cliffe an anonymous letter telling him where Kitty has gone. He follows her, she succumbs, and flies with him as his wife to the Bosnian highlands.

THE END.

There the inevitable occurs. He treats her horribly, and takes up with a healthy Bosnian girl, while Kitty, a broken-down wreck, seeks refuge with her half-sister at Treviso. Her husband refuses to allow her to return to Haggart, where she longs to be near her child's grave. A short time after the husband and wife meet by accident in a Swiss inn. Kitty says: "William, William, what a good thing it is I'm dying."

It gives one such an unfair advantage though, doesn't it? You can't ever be angry with me again. There won't be time. William dear!—I haven't had a brain like other people. I know it. It's only since I've been so ill—that I've been sane! It's a strange feeling—as though one had been *blat*—and some poison had drained away. But it would never do for me to take a turn and live! Oh no!—people like me are better safely under the grass. Oh, my beloved, my beloved!—I just want to say that, all the time, and nothing else.—I've hungered so to say it!"

And so death comes. She protests that he did quite right not to let her come back to Haggart, even recognising the justice of the retribution which had befallen her at the hands of Mary Lyster. "I had killed her life, I suppose—she killed mine. It is what I deserved, of course."

The story is cleverly written, the characters well conceived and sharply cut. But like all Mrs. Ward's novels, as in Kitty's character, "there is always something that hinders," which, if it does not bring failure, is fatal to the achievement of real success in touching the reader's heart.

The Review's Bookshop.

April 1st, 1905.

IT has been a dull month in the world of books. The numbers published have not been large, and the quality has been below the average. A fine though brief *Life of Chatham*, an excellent biography of Coventry Patmore, a new and remarkable *Life of Christ*, a few books on various aspects of the Empire, a study of the first importance on the American spirit, and Mrs. Humphry Ward's new novel, sum up the roll of notable books of the month.

THE GREAT IMPERIALIST.

The most readable biography of the month, beyond all dispute, was Mr. Frederic Harrison's monograph on *Chatham* (Macmillan. 239 pp. 2s. 6d.). It completes that very admirable series of short biographies edited by Mr. Morley and published under the title of "Twelve English Statesmen." For years the Statesmen have only numbered eleven, for Mr. Morley, who had intended to write the *Life of Chatham* himself, was prevented from doing so by other and more urgent work. At length he was compelled to abandon the idea and commit the task to the very capable hands of Mr. Harrison. Mr. Harrison has done his work well, though the sketch is not so brilliant an effort as his *Life of Cromwell* in the same series. The subject could not have been wholly a congenial one, for in Mr. Harrison's eyes Imperialism is an abomination, and Lord Chatham was the great Imperialist and virtual founder of the British Empire beyond the seas. Of this lack of sympathy there is occasional evidence in the portion of the *Life* chronicling the achievements of Chatham's early career. But the concluding chapters, recording his vehement protests against the criminal folly of the American war, are written with all Mr. Harrison's accustomed vigour. It is a fine portrait of the Great Commoner, and the only one yet written that gives an adequate idea of the man, the statesman, and his policy.

THE SPIRIT OF AMERICA.

With Chatham's dying words still ringing in your ears, take up Professor Münsterberg's volume on "The Americans" (Williams and Norgate. 618 pp. 12s. 6d. net). It is the best and truest, the most subtle and informing interpretation of the Spirit of Americanism that I have ever read. Professor Münsterberg is no indiscriminating eulogist, but he knows America thoroughly, he understands Americans as few foreigners do, and he has the very rare gift of seeing below the surface of things. The result is a profoundly interesting and instructive study of the American spirit, and an explanation of the real secret of the immense success of the great Republic. This book supplements Mr. Bryce's monumental work on the American Commonwealth. It is one of those volumes—and they are not very numerous—that all thoughtful and well-informed men whose interests are not limited to a narrow circle should not fail to read. The whole book is instructive and well worth careful perusal, but the essence of it is contained in the four chapters dealing with the spirit of self-direction, self-initiative, self-perfection, and self-assertion.

THE EMPIRE, PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE.

The Empire, its past history, present condition, and future destiny, has been the most prominent subject dealt with in the books of the month. For a

painstaking and thoughtful attempt to trace and explain its growth you should read Mr. George Peel's "Friends of England." Discarding Seeley's view that the Empire was built up in a fit of absence of mind, Mr. Peel insists that, on the contrary, it is the fruit of "a long, deliberate, persistent and conscious effort on the part of our statesmen to avert the predominance of any European Power." In other words, the Empire was forced upon us in self-defence. For a sympathetic study of the Empire as it appears to-day to an intelligent foreigner you should look at *Vicomte d'Humieres' "Through Isle and Empire"* (Heinemann. 300 pp. 6s.). It is a collection of snapshot impressions of life in England, Egypt and India by an observant and well-informed Frenchman. Many of his observations on our national characteristics are shrewd; they show an open mind not much hampered by continental prejudices, and an eye for the picturesque rather than the important. His knowledge of the English people is confined, however, to a somewhat small circle. And it is necessary for foreigners, and also for some Englishmen, to remember that London is not England, and that the society of the capital does not constitute the whole of the English people. If only by way of contrast to these studies of some aspects of a complex problem you should read Dr. Emile Reich's "Imperialism: Its Prices; Its Vocation." Never was there a man more wedded to a preconceived theory than Dr. Reich. His ingenuity in fitting his facts to his theories is unlimited. A Sherlock Holmes is not more resourceful, or more far-fetched. In this latest volume you will read many marvellous and startling conclusions reared on a very unstable foundation of "facts," or what pass for such with Dr. Reich. The book is brilliant and clever, for Dr. Reich is always brilliant and clever, even when he is writing nonsense.

A STRIKING LIFE OF CHRIST.

After the scores and hundreds of lives of Christ that have been written there hardly appears to be room for another, or that it is possible to treat the well-worn subject in a manner that is at once new and suggestive. This, however, has been done in a remarkable book by Giovanni Rosadi, a famous Italian criminal lawyer. His "Trial of Jesus" (Hutchinson. 342 pp. 6s. net) has now been translated into English, and may justly claim to be an important contribution to Christian literature. The life of Christ, and more especially his trial and condemnation, is described from the point of view of a trained lawyer or judge on the bench reviewing all the facts of the case. The customs, the laws, and the social and political conditions of the time in which Christ lived are all given due prominence; the limitations imposed by the Roman rule are fully noted. The trial is followed step by step in the light of all these facts, illegalities and irregularities are pointed out, and the conclusion arrived at that the death of Christ was obtained by means of a conspiracy which, to secure his condemnation, disregarded all judicial rules and rode roughshod over the established laws. The condemnation of Christ was, in short, not only unjust, but, even judged by the rules of Jewish and Roman law, grossly illegal.

THE LAUREATE OF WEDDED LOVE.

Mr. Gosse's biography of Coventry Patmore (Hodder. 252 pp. Illustrated. 3s. 6d. net) is the latest addition

to the series of Literary lives. Mr. Gosse is a trained biographer, and he has turned out an excellent study of Patmore's life, work, and career. It is a well finished whole, short, but giving all that it is necessary to know about the man and the poet. Mr. Gosse had the advantage of knowing Mr. Patmore intimately in his somewhat grim old age, and he gives us a lifelike sketch of the poet, whom he well describes as an intellectual and moral aristocrat, after he had joined the Roman Communion. His independence was by no means diminished by his submission to the authority of the Church. The greater part of the book is, naturally, devoted to the history of Patmore's "Angel in the House," his unique contribution to English literature. But Mr. Gosse never allows the work to obscure the worker, nor the details of life to obliterate the personality of the subject of the biography. There are several admirable portraits and illustrations.

THE CURSE OF WAR.

Papers and magazines for months past have been full of ghastly details of what war really means to the combatants, but I doubt whether all these columns and pages of description will bring home so vividly to the mind the real tragedy and curse of war as the old Greek play of "The Trojan Women," whose latest translator is Mr. Gilbert Murray (Allen. 94 pp. 2s.). It is a poignant and pathetic description of the after-effects of war, when the victory has been won and the foe vanquished. The shouting and the fighting are over, the men slain, and the women are being led captive to a foreign land. It is they who pay the full penalty for "glorious war" in sorrow and heartbreak, in desolating agony, and madness and black despair. Euripides's little group of Trojan women gathered beneath the crumbling and flaming walls of their ill-fated city is the eternal symbol of the price of war measured in the scales of human anguish.

A RECANTATION.

The whole-hearted faith of at least one disciple of Tolstoy has not been able to stand the strain placed upon it by a closer acquaintance with the master's peculiar people, the Doukhobors. Mr. Aylmer Maude, in a volume entitled "A Peculiar People" (Constable. 338 pp. Illustrated. 6s. net), does public penance for his acceptance of the Tolstoyan assumption that the Doukhobors were morally far above ordinary humanity. A more accurate knowledge of their beliefs and customs in the new land where they have found a refuge from persecution, has not borne out that pleasing illusion. Mr. Maude has seen sufficient reason to greatly modify his original estimate, and in this volume he sets forth these reasons, and so "tries to atone for a blunder." But this was only the beginning of his enlightenment, and in one of his chapters Mr. Maude seriously questions the practicability or the morality of the Tolstoyan gospel. He vigorously states his objections to the master's "errors and exaggerations," while acknowledging the immense debt humanity owes to his courage and intellectual force. He admits that the doctrine of non-resistance, as held by Tolstoy, is logically unassailable, but he questions its practical utility.

TALKS ABOUT BOOKS.

Mr. Andrew Lang has made up a delightful volume from old articles and papers in which he describes his "Adventures Among Books" (Longmans. 312 pp. 6s. net). No one can talk more pleasantly about books or to better purpose than Mr. Lang. His opening paper on his own adventures among books is altogether charming. He describes his experience in childhood and boyhood

in the reading of books, which ones he liked and why, which ones he disliked and the reason. Mr. Lang distrusts "courses of reading." People who really care for books, he says, should read all of them. He certainly followed his own precept and read all the books that came in his way. But then all young men are not like Mr. Lang, who profits by what he reads, and is not lost in the ocean of literature good, bad and indifferent. The other papers in the volume on Stevenson, Oliver Wendell Holmes, William Morris, St. Augustine, Smollett, and Nathaniel Hawthorne, among others, may be recommended to the young men whom Mr. Lang declines to provide with "courses of reading," as excellent substitutes and as introductions to many admirable books.

TWO PRESSING SOCIAL PROBLEMS.

There are two books on questions that have recently claimed a large amount of attention—the condition of the nation's children and the problem of the immigrant. Mr. Sherard has written a truly appalling book on the "Child Slaves of Britain" (Hurst and Blackett. 267 pp. Illustrated. 6s.). The chapters were first published in a monthly magazine, and Mr. Sherard claims that their accuracy has not been impugned. It is a deplorable account of the conditions under which many English and Scotch children are brought up. The facts presented in the volume were gathered in a six months' investigation, two of which were spent in the East End of London. More terrible than even the degraded and poverty-stricken condition of East End children is the amount of child slavery existing in other large towns and centres of population—Manchester, Birmingham, Grimsby, and the chief Scotch towns. The book is extremely interesting, and there is a kind of horrible fascination in turning over its pages. The volume dealing with the immigrant is the work of a scientific student who spent a year in studying the problem in thirteen European countries. "The Problem of the Immigrant" (Chapman and Hall. 295 pp. 10s. 6d. net) is one beset with innumerable difficulties. From Northern, Eastern and Southern Europe there marches every year an immense army numbering 1,500,000, pressing ever westward. Mr. J. D. Whelpley, after briefly discussing the various complex questions that have arisen as the result of this vast migration, summarises under each country the laws and regulations that have been put in force to cope with the inflow of immigrants.

PEACE—INTERNATIONAL AND INDUSTRIAL.

A most useful book of reference for the social student is Mr. Douglas Knoop's "Industrial Conciliation and Arbitration" (King. 241 pp. 7s. 6d. net). It is a careful and exhaustive inquiry into the methods employed in many countries for the settlement of industrial disputes. Mr. Knoop has digested the vast amount of scattered information on the subject which hitherto has been unobtainable in any convenient form. He has added ample footnotes and references, so that the student may know where to turn for fuller information. A full bibliography at the end of the volume adds greatly to its value. A close study of the subject has not made Mr. Knoop unduly optimistic. He will go no further than to say that though the prospect of industrial peace in the future is not brilliant, it is at least bright and hopeful. The road to peace in industrial matters, he maintains, lies through war; but it is possible to do much to minimise the evil results of conflict by building up and consolidating a voluntary system of arbitration in which trade boards are given

the first place. Another valuable book for the student deals with the problems of international law. Mr. L. Oppenheim has compiled an encyclopædic treatise on the subject, the first bulky volume dealing with questions of peace (Longmans. 610 pp. 18s. net). It is intended as an elementary book for those beginning the study of international law, and is written in clear and lucid language, is admirably arranged and brought down to date. For those who wish for a convenient and reliable guide and book of reference on questions regarding the laws of nations this volume will admirably suit their purpose.

READABLE NOVELS AND TALES.

There have been many readable but, with one exception, no remarkable novels published during the month. To select a dozen is an invidious task, but you will find any of the following novels and tales excellent reading should time hang heavy on your hands. To take the exception first. Mrs. Ward's "Marriage of William Ashe" need only be mentioned here, as it is noticed at length as the book of the month. Mr. Quiller Couch is always worth reading, and his well-told tale of Cornish life, "The Shining Ferry" (Hodder. 6s.), is no exception to the rule. It is fully as good as any of Mr. Couch's previous novels. If you like tales of mystery and adventure there are three I can commend to your attention. The resuscitated "Sherlock Holmes" (Newnes. 6s.), saved from the falls of the Reichenbach, is once more at work, and the records of his ingenuity and resource in tracking down criminals and unravelling mysteries already fill a volume. The "House of Merri-lees," by Archibald Marshall (Rivers. 6s.), is an exciting mystery tale. The chief mysteries, the disappearance of the dead body of the owner of the House of Merri-lees, and the parentage of the hero of the story, are eventually cleared up. It has not a dull page in it from beginning to end. "Dr. Silex," by J. B. H. Burland (Ward, Lock. 6s.) is an exceedingly romantic tale of an Arctic expedition. The story goes with a swing and never drags. If you prefer novels which deal with the shortcomings of society, there is Mrs. Elinor Glyn's "Vicissitudes of Evangeline" (Duckworth. 6s.). Evangeline, although assured on all hands that she is predestined to be wicked, is really not such a heartless little hussy as her predecessor Elizabeth. And also, it must be admitted, not so amusing. But, all the same, the book is amusing reading, and is brightly written. The vicissitudes, of course, end in a rich marriage. "Duke's Son" (Heinemann. 6s.) is a tale of smart Society life, which grips and holds tight from start to finish. "Mrs. Galer's Business" (Methuen. 6s.), as related by Mr. Pett Ridge, makes a very bright and amusing story. Mrs. Galer is the capable manageress of a Clerkenwell laundry, the possessor of a worthless husband, a scamp of a son, and a house large enough to admit of lodgers. Her good humour and good sense are absolutely unflinching. A picture of a very different side of London life is given by Mr. C. F. Keary's "Bloomsbury" (Nutt. 6s.). A great variety of not always particularly attractive intellectual types are represented. Lastly, there are two volumes of short stories. "The Rice Papers," by H. L. Norris (Longmans. 6s.), have at least the merit, we are assured, of not being true. True or not these sketches of Eastern life are told with great humour. Jane Barlow's collection of short stories, "By Beach and Bogland" (Unwin. 6s.) are, of course, studies of Irish character, with a strong element of the humorous in them. They will be welcomed by all lovers of Ireland.

THREE HISTORICAL BIOGRAPHIES.

Miss Eva Scott, already known for her writings about the Stuarts, has produced an elaborate study of the wanderings of Charles II. from June, 1646, to July, 1654. "The King in Exile" (Constable. 495 pp. Illustrated. 15s. net) only records the events of the first eight years of the exile. Reading the closely-written pages of this serious historical study, the wonder grows almost with every page that such a contemptible and utterly worthless character as Charles should ever have found a single loyal adherent. The King's wanderings lead him to Scotland, and the history of Dunbar and Worcester, of White-ladies and the Royal Oak, with the hairbreadth escapes of the fugitive, are all narrated. The chief defect of a book which certainly ranks with the best published during the month, is a lack of humour and an over-saturation of style. Another historical sketch of the same period is Mr. C. S. Terry's "John Graham of Claverhouse," the bloody Clavers of the Covenanters (Constable. 377 pp. Illustrated. 12s. 6d. net). Claverhouse's career is told in a straightforward fashion, his conduct defended, and when we come to the concluding scenes culminating in the battle of Killikrankie, Mr. Terry's narrative is full of vigorous description and thrilling interest. In her study of "Matilda Countess of Tuscany" (Long. 12s. net) Mrs. Huddy has selected an excellent subject, to which, however, she has failed to do full justice. The book is badly constructed, and there is no special charm or even individuality of style in what might have been an intensely interesting account of "La Grande Comtesse," who commanded an army at fifteen, and who at sixty-three was still a beautiful and regal woman, the admired of all beholders. She was born in 1646, and received an education before which that of most modern girls pales. Yet she was all that is charming and typically womanly. Her life was one long championship of the Church of Rome and of the rights of its Pontiffs. It is a pity that so picturesque and adventurous a career has not found a more skilful historian.

REMINISCENCES—LITERARY AND POLITICAL.

Personalities are always popular, and the supply is inexhaustible. Mr. Edmund Downey's reminiscences, published under the title of "Twenty Years Ago" (Hurst and Blackett. 299 pp. Illustrated. 6s. net), are mostly about people not very well known to the public outside the literary circles of Fleet Street and the Strand. Many of the personalities dealt with are little more than names now, except to those old enough to remember those historic streets in the seventies and eighties. The book is brightly written, and contains a wealth of anecdote which will make it pleasant reading to the general public. If your preference is for political recollections, you will find "The Reminiscences of a Radical Parson" (Cassell. 268 pp. 9s. net) quite to your taste. The Rev. W. Tuckwell does full justice to his title, as a reference to the modest little social programme with which he concludes his recollections amply demonstrates. He describes his experiences on innumerable political platforms, his meetings with Liberal statesmen, discusses the causes and expounds his remedies for English misery. The whole is made eminently palatable to the popular taste by the anecdotes liberally strewn in every chapter.

MARTYRS AND PREACHERS.

Two excellent books, very different in style and treatment, describe the Christian martyrs of the early Church and the Christian preachers of this latter day. Rev.

A. J. Mason has retold for the ordinary reader the most trustworthy narrative of the sufferings of the primitive martyrs. No account has been inserted in this volume on "The Historic Martyrs of the Primitive Church" (Longmans. 423 pp. 10s. 6d. net) that cannot claim to be historically true. It is an inspiring record of steadfast faith and unflinching courage, of tenacious adherence to the truth, and of firm determination to lay down life rather than be false to principle, that should do much good in these days of indifference and feeble faith. "The Man in the Pulpit" (Methuen. 203 pp. 2s. 6d. net), by James Douglas, is a



A Country Boy.

Reproduced from an original soft-ground etching by Catherine Maria Fanshawe, painter-etcher (1765-1834), that shows the mingled influences of Gainsborough and Morland.

collection of brief but striking impressionist sketches of the leading preachers of the day. Mr. Douglas has a quick eye for character and for the mannerisms by which it is expressed. In a few pages he dashes off a portrait of a preacher which, while lacking the finer shadings, is in all respects a truthful and in many cases a remarkable likeness. He has undoubtedly a happy gift for literary portraiture.

TALES OF BEASTS AND BIRDS.

There is nothing of the conventional scrappy animal book about "Monarch, the Big Bear of Tallac" (Constable. 214 pp. Illustrated. 5s. net). It is a "historical

novel of bear life" told by Mr. Ernest Thompson Seton, who has combined the known experiences of several bears into the life story of a single splendid bear personality. Jackey as a cub pet is as mischievous and amusing as a spoiled child. With all his soft ways the baby grizzly is a shrewd fighter. Against terrible odds he makes his way back to the hills, where for several years he is master of the country, killing men, cattle and sheep. One follows the adventures of the big bear with breathless sympathy from chapter to chapter to the close of the story. Another book on natural history is Mr. A. H. Beavon's "Birds I Have Known" (Unwin. 256 pp. Illustrated. 5s.), in which he describes the birds he has met with in all parts of the world. Two of the most interesting chapters are devoted to the habits and haunts of the feathered citizens of the metropolis.

BOOKS ON ART.

It was certainly high time that the women painters of the world should have some worthy memorial of their labours. After four and a half centuries, justice at last has been done them; and now in a handsome volume, containing some three hundred reproductions, the work of the most famous women painters is placed on record ("Women Painters of the World." Hodder and Stoughton. 5s., 7s. 6d., and 10s. 6d.). It is a notable collection, gathered from all nations and every age, and one which deserves to be extremely popular. A small reproduction of one of the illustrations is given on this page. I note also the inclusion of Millet in Messrs. Methuen's excellent series of Little Books on Art (thirty-five illustrations. 2s. 6d. net). Florence, too, has now been added to the series of coloured books (A. and C. Black. 20s. net). The illustrations are admirably selected and reproduced with the perfection to which we have become accustomed in these guide-books *de luxe*.

DO WE BELIEVE?

Some time ago the *Daily Telegraph* opened its columns to the discussion of what was the belief of the average man to-day. The more interesting and suggestive of the contributions have now been gathered into a volume and published under the title of "Do We Believe?" (Hodder. 376 pp. 3s. 6d.), with an introduction added by Mr. W. L. Courtney, in which he endeavours, somewhat too briefly, to dispel the doubts and answer the objections brought forward by many correspondents. It is a volume that deserves careful study, for it undoubtedly represents the state of mind among a large section of the community, and sets forth with great frankness their doubts and difficulties. A little book that many, I am sure, will find both helpful and suggestive is Josiah Royce's "The Conception of Immortality" (Constable. 174 pp. 2s. 6d.). Starting by an inquiry of what we mean by an individual man, Mr. Royce leads up to a definition of his Immortality, and what, to his mind, is a true basis of a rational conception of Immortality. I regret that space only permits me to call the attention of the thoughtful reader to the book and to strongly commend him to read it for himself.

A POOR MAN'S LIBRARY.

The latest attempt to provide literature of the first class that has stood the test of time and criticism, at prices which will bring it within the reach of everyone, is Messrs. Methuen's admirable project of a Standard Library. Under the general editorship of Mr. Sidney Lee, they propose to publish at regular intervals the best books in the world, in volumes which can be bought for

sixpence in paper backs, and one shilling cloth bound. The volumes are of the ordinary octavo size, are printed in clear type, and on as good paper as can be expected at the price. This is certainly the most ambitious and promising attempt that has yet been made to provide the poor man with a library that will contain all the best of the world's literature. The first six volumes have already been published, and they give a good idea of the range and variety of the books to be included. For three shillings and sixpence you can obtain Bacon's Essays and "New Atlantis," five plays of Shakespeare, "The Meditations of Marcus Aurelius," "The Pilgrim's Progress," Jane Austen's "Sense and Sensibility," and 440 pages of Gibbon's "Decline and Fall," a double number published at one shilling. Mr. Heinemann is adding to his Favourite Classics "The Early Poems of Tennyson" and "The Princess," each with a photogravure frontispiece (6d. net each). Mr. John Murray has published Samuel Smiles' famous book "Self-Help" in a new edition at 3s. 6d. John Wesley's translation of "The Imitation of Christ" can also now be had for 6d. (Fifield). Messrs. Nelson offer to provide the man of moderate means with a new and up-to-date encyclopædia published in forty fortnightly parts at 7d. each. Besides containing some 50,000 entries and numerous illustrations, one of the most useful additions is a list of the principal books on all the chief subjects dealt with. This admirable feature would have been made still more useful had the price of the books been added.

HOW TO MAKE AN INDEX.

With the enormous increase in the volume of literature we have to rely more and more upon the discretion and judgment of the skilled index-maker. Mr. Wheatley published recently a book on "How to Make an Index." Mr. A. L. Clarke has now brought out a volume on the same subject. It is entitled "Manual of Practical Indexing" (Library Supply Company. 5s. net), and it will probably be the text-book on indexing for library assistants and others. The main section deals with the indexing of periodicals and books, the second being devoted to commercial indexing and the mechanical production of indexes. The book contains much useful advice, and practical demonstrations of the methods advocated or criticised are given. Mr. Clarke does not seem to favour classification; perhaps he has discovered how difficult it often is. On pages 36 and 38 he quotes items on France from our "Annual Index to Periodicals," and from an American Index, to prove apparently that facility of reference is gained from the alphabetical arrangement of titles adopted by the latter. The comparison of the two methods is interesting, but it would have been clearer had the two quotations been from the two indexes to periodicals for the same year. In the short specimens we have in the American index references to Catholicism or the Church in France in three different places, for presumably "France and the Papacy," "Catholicism and Democracy in France," and three other articles on "Church and State in France," all have Catholicism in France for their subject. Again the Colonial Policy of France appears in, at least, five different places—"France and Algeria," "France and Her Colonies," "France and Siam," "Colonial Policy of France," and "Colonies in the East." The italicised words show how the alphabetical arrangement has been made. Should the searcher happen to have "Colonies" uppermost in his mind he will only get the last two articles out of the five, and he will miss the second, and "Algeria" and "Siam" as well. No allusion whatever is made in the

book to the *Times* "Index" or to the indexing of Parliamentary Debates; this is surely an oversight.

MISCELLANEOUS.

I should also like to direct your attention to a volume of Colonial verse. The literature of a colony has always an interest in itself, apart from its intrinsic merit. One watches hopefully for local colour and the first signs of a national spirit. Much of the former and some of the latter will be found in "Lorraine and other Verses," by George Essex Evans (Melbourne: Robertson and Co. 4s. 6d.). Mr. Evans, however, is not an Australian born, and his verse does not, I think, catch the peculiar charm of Australian scenery, and does not reflect the Australian spirit quite as Mr. A. B. Paterson's does, for instance. Nevertheless, it was Mr. Evans whose "Commonwealth Ode" was adjudged the best—a poem included in this collection. Read as poetry, the reader will derive much pleasure from these poems; read as Australian literature, they are less interesting and less characteristic than the poems of other writers. Only one—the title poem—is long, and in some ways it is perhaps the best. Pervading the poems is that sense of vast space which seems sooner or later to overpower everyone familiar with Australian landscapes; pervading them, also, is a tone of melancholy.

The dead are entering into competitive authorship with the living, and the "Letters of Julia" have now many successors. One of them "Thought Lectures" (*Light Office*. 1s. net), which were given by Father Stephano, who "just went to sleep" in Yorkshire in the reign of Henry I., and has just now been able to find a medium through whom to communicate his thoughts to mankind. "Father Stephano" has a great deal to say, and says it well. Another writer from the Beyond is a child, whose letters to its mother after its death have been published by Gay and Bird (2s. 6d. net). It is interesting to note how the departed carry their atmosphere over with them into the Spirit Land. This child is High Church, and the Church Festivals are all duly observed in its world.

Note.—*I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Subscribers who deposit the price of a book can have it sent them on approval. If they do not like it, and return it uninjured, their deposit will be returned minus postage. In the case of more expensive books we are prepared to sell them on the instalment plan to our regular subscribers. I shall also be glad to receive suggestions, criticisms, and even complaints, from my customers, and invite their co-operation in making this department of practical service to them. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.*

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, FOLK-LORE, ETC.

- The Trial of Jesus.** Giovanni Rosadi (Hutchinson) net 6/0
The Bible. Dr. Marcus Dods (T. and T. Clark) net 4/6
The Church's Task under the Roman Empire. Dr. Charles Bigg (Frowde) net 5/0
Historic Martyrs of the Primitive Church. Rev. A. J. Mason (Longmans) net 10/6
The Voice of the Fathers. S. F. A. Caulfield (Brown, Langham) 3/6
The Early Christian Conception of Christ. Prof. Otto Pfeiderer (Williams and Norgate) net 5/0
Outlines of the Life of Christ. Dr. W. Sanday (P. T. Clark) net 5/0
The Supremacy of Jesus. Dr. J. H. Crooker (Green) net 3/6
The Incarnation and the Making of Western Civilisation. W. W. Peyton (Black) net 3/6
Ministers of the Word and Sacraments. Archdeacon S. M. Taylor (Longmans) net 4/6
Moral Discipline in the Christian Church. Canon Henson (Longmans) net 5/0
Pillars of the Temple. Dr. Minot J. Savage (Green) net 3/6
The Evangelistic Note. W. J. Dawson (Hodder) 6/0
Church Work. Rev. Bernard Reynolds (Longmans) 5/0
Life's Questionings. Benjamin Swift (Methuen) net 3/6
The Sun and the Serpent. C. F. Oldham (Constable) net 10/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

- Constantine the Great.** J. B. Firth (Putnam's) 5/0
Modern Constitutions in Outline. Leonard Alston (Longmans) net 2/6
The Friends of England. Hon. George Peel (Murray) net 12/0
Imperialism. Emil Reisch (Hutchinson) net 3/6
Magna Carta. W. Sharpe McKeecknis (MacLachlan) net 14/0
Charles II.; the King in Exile. Eva Scott (Constable) net 15/0
Chatham. Frederic Harrison (Macmillan) 2/6
The British Army, 1783-1802. Hon. J. W. Fortescue (Macmillan) net 4/6
Jeremy Bentham. C. M. Atkinson (Methuen) net 4/6
Somersetshire. W. R. Richmond (Wake and Dean) 4/6
Worcestershire Place-Names. W. H. Duignan (Frowde) net 6/0
The Perth Incident of 1396. Dr. R. C. MacLagan (Blackwood) net 5/0
John Graham of Claverhouse. C. S. Terry (Constable) net 12/6
Charlotte de La Trémoille. Mary C. Rowsell (Kegan Paul) net 6/0
Catherine de' Medici and the French Revolution. Edith Siebel (Constable) net 15/0
The Story of Venice. Thomas Okey (Dent) net 4/6
Matilda Countess of Tuscany. Mrs. Mary E. Huddy (Long) net 12/0
The Burden of the Balkans. M. Edith Durham (Arnold) net 14/0
Imperial Japan. G. W. Knox (Newnes) net 7/6
Cities of India. G. W. Forrest (Constable) net 5/0
South Africa. J. H. Balfour Browne (Longmans) net 7/6
The East Africa Protectorate. Sir Charles Eliot (Arnold) net 15/0
The Americans. Prof. Hugo Münsterberg (Williams and Norgate) net 12/6
History of Andrew Jackson. A. C. Buell. 2 vols. (Bickers) net 12/0
The Crisis of the Confederacy. Capt. Cecil Battine (Longmans) net 16/0
Antarctica. Dr. N. Otto G. Nordenskjöld and Dr. J. Gunnar Andersson (Hurst and Blackett)

SOCIOLOGY.

- Industrial Conciliations and Arbitration.** D. Knoox (King) net 7/6
International Law: Peace. L. Oppenheim (Longmans) net 18/0
The Doukhobors. Aylmer Maude (Constable) net 6/0
Slavery. Bart Kennedy (Treherne) net 6/0
The Child-Slaves of Britain. R. Sherard (Hurst and Blackett) 6/0
The Problem of the Immigrant. J. D. Whelpley (Chapman and Hall) net 10/6
The King's Coroner. R. Henslowe Wellington (The Licensing Act, 1904. Dr. C. A. Montagu Barlow) (Jordan) net 3/6

ART.

- Auguste Rodin.** Camille Maclair. Translated by Clementina Black (Duckworth) net 10/6
Millet. Netta Peacock (Methuen) net 2/6
Women Painters of the World. W. Shaw Sparrow (Hodder) net 5/0

POEMS, DRAMAS.

- The Trojan Women of Euripides.** Dr. Gilbert Murray (Allen) net 2/0
The Works of Heinrich Heine. Vol. XI. Translated by Margaret Armour (Heinemann) 5/0
Songs of the Valiant Voivode. Hélène Vacaresco (Harper) 10/6
The Twilight People. Poems. Seumas O'Sullivan (Bullen) net 2/0
Broad-Cast. Poems. E. Crosby (Fifield) net 1/6

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

- The Myths of Plato.** Prof. J. A. Stewart (Macmillan) net 14/0
Shakespeare. Dr. H. Maudslayi (Bale) 3/6
Dickens. W. Teagmouthe Shore (Bell) net 1/0
The Life and Letters of R. S. Hawker. C. C. Byles (Lane) net 21/0
William Bodham Donne and His Friends. Catharine B. Johnson (Methuen) net 10/6
Coventry Patmore. Edmund Gosse (Hodder) 3/6
Twenty Years Ago. Edmund D. Wney (Hurst and Blackett) net 6/0
Essays by Robert Marquess of Salisbury. Murray net each vol. 6/0
Adventures among Books. Andrew Lang (Longmans) net 6/6
The Complete Idler. H. W. Tompkins (Dent) net 2/0
Historians of Bohemia. Count Lützow (Frowde) net 5/0
Stories of Balzac. W. H. Helm (Nash) net 3/6
Stories of Authors' Loves. Clara E. Laughlin (Isbister) 6/0
Diary of Madame D'Arblay. Vol. IV. Edited by Austin Dobson (Macmillan) net 10/6

NOVELS.

- Altsheier, J. A. Guthrie of the Times** (Hutchinson) 6/0
Barlow, Jane. By Beach and Bog-Land (Unwin) 6/0
Barrett, A. Wilson. The Silver Pin (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Birmingham, G. A. The Seething Pot (Arnold) 6/0
Boothby, Guy. A Crime of the Under Seas (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Brady, C. T. The Two Captains (Macmillan) 6/0
Burgin, G. B. The Marble City (Hutchinson) 6/0
Carr, Mrs. Comyns. John Fletcher's Madonna (Constable) 6/0
Castaigne, André. Fata Morgana (Hutchinson) net 7/6
Chambers, R. W. In Search of the Unknown (Constable) 6/0
Chesterton, G. K. The Club of Queer Trades (Harper) 6/0
Cleeve, Lucas. Mademoiselle Nello (Long) 6/0
Colvill, Helen Hester. The Stepping Stone (Constable) 6/0
Dixon, T. Jun. The Clansman (Heinemann) 6/0
Donovan, Dick. A Knight of Evil (White) 6/0
Doyle, A. Conan. The Return of Sherlock Holmes (Newnes) 6/0
Drummond, Hamilton. The King's Scapgoat (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Fairless, Michael. The Grey Brethren (Duckworth) net 2/6
Farjeon, B. L. The Clairvoyante (Hutchinson) 6/0
Gallon, Tom. Aunt Phipps (Hutchinson) 6/0
Gillie, E. A. Jehanne (Isbister) 6/0
Glyn, Elinor. The Vicissitudes of Evangeline (Duckworth) 6/0
Haggard, Lieut.-Col. Andrew. A Bond of Sympathy (Long) 6/0
Hussey, Evre. Miss Badsworth, M.F.H. (Longmans) 6/0
Keary, C. F. Bloomsbury (Nutt) 6/0
Le Queux, W. The Valley of the Shadow (Methuen) 6/0
McCarthy, Justin Huntly. The Dryad (Methuen) 6/0
Marshall, Archibald. The House of Morillees (Rivers) 6/0
Morris, Gouverneur. The Pagan's Progress (Gay and Bird) net 4/0
Nisbet, Hume. A Colonial King (White) 6/0
Nisbet, W. E. Barham of Beltana (Methuen) 6/0
Penrose, Mrs. H. N. The Unequal Yoke (Rivers) 6/0
Punshon, E. R. Constance West (Lane) 6/0
Ready, O. G. Ch'un Kwang (Chapman and Hall) 6/0
Ridge, W. Pett. Mrs. Galer's Business (Methuen) 6/0
Sergeant, Adeline. The Sixth Sense (Hutchinson) 6/0
Silberard, Una L. The Wedding of the Lady Lovell (Constable) 6/0
Swift, Benjamin. Gossip (Duckworth) 6/0
Tynan, Katharine. A Daughter of Kings (Nash) 6/0
Tytler, Sarah. His Reverence the Rector (Long) 6/0
Van Vorst, Marie. Amanda of the Mill (Heinemann) 6/0
Ward, Mrs. Humphry. The Marriage of William Ashe (Smith, Elder) 6/0
Williamson, Mrs. C. N. The Castle of the Shadows (Methuen) 6/0
Wilson, Harry L. The Seeker (Heinemann) 6/0
Wilson, Theodora W. Longbarrow Hall (Harpers) 6/0
Q. Shining Ferry (Hodder) 6/0

SCIENCE.

- Science and Hypothesis.** H. Poincaré (Scott Publishing Company) 3/6
Geology. T. C. Chamberlin and R. T. Salisbury (Murray) net 21/0
Terrestrial Magnetism. F. A. Black (Gall and Inglis) net 6/0
Astronomy for Amateurs. Camille Flammarion, Francis A. Welby (Translator) (Unwin) 6/0
Natural History in Zoological Gardens. F. E. Beddard (Constable) net 6/0
Peeps into Nature's Ways. J. J. Ward (Isbister) 7/6
British Bird Life. W. P. Westell (Unwin) 5/0
Bird Life and Bird Lore. R. Bosworth Smith (Murray) net 10/6
Studies in General Physiology. Prof. Jacques Loeb (Unwin) net 31/6
Infantile Mortality and Infants' Milk Depôts. Dr. G. F. McCleary (King) net 6/0
Mechanical Appliances, etc. G. D. Hiscox (Constable) net 12/6

Cheer Up! John Bull.

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The Post Office Slow-Coach.

WHEN all the world is forging ahead the Postmaster-General is going slow. For some years past it has been accepted by everybody, including the British Treasury and the British Post Office, that the present abominable, disreputable, and altogether intolerable system of carting mails about London was doomed. But for the impecuniosity of an Exchequer depleted by wasteful wars in Africa, the Government would two years ago have provided for the laying of the pneumatic tubes which would enable the Post Office to deliver mail matter in as many minutes as it now takes hours. A private company was formed to relieve the Government of all cost. The capital was subscribed, and the Post Office authorities co-operated with the company in drawing up plans for the installation of the system. All went merry as a marriage bell, and we were confidently expecting that the metropolis would have the advantage of swift, cheap, and certain delivery as soon as ever the tubes could be put under ground. When suddenly, no one knows how, from quarters located no one knows where, an opposition arose to the scheme. It grew in volume. It made itself felt here, there, and everywhere. Finally it appears to have taken possession of the Postmaster-General, and it appears that he is going to oppose the scheme before the Committee of the House, to which, after Easter, the Pneumatic Tube Bill will be sent.

I must honestly say that at first I did not believe this story. Lord Stanley is not a genius, neither does he pretend to be a statesman, but he does aspire to be a decent administrator, and I utterly reject the notion that he has been got at by the vested interests affected by this reform. If we were in America, nothing would be simpler than to explain why this great and much-needed public improvement is threatened with being held up. It would be said at once that it was being held up for Boodle. The authorities were opposing the scheme until they could compel its promoters to bribe them for their consent. Fortunately no one in this country ever dreams that any such motive can prompt the opposition to the Bill.

But Boodle can make itself felt in more respectable fashion. The owners of the 1,000 mail-carts, and the carriers who now do the business of parcel delivery, know that the pneumatic tube would deal them a damaging blow. The company claims that it will be able to relieve the congested streets of London of some three thousand vans and other vehicles, the use of which would no longer be needed. Here there is a strong monetary interest which can be relied upon to leave no stone unturned to defeat the pneumatic tube. Their opposition was inevitable. It is the opposition of the stage coach to the railway engine, of the sailing ship to the screw. But it is intolerable that such an obviously interested opposition should be able to influence Lord Stanley

under the specious plea which the opponents of progress always advance to justify a policy of reaction.

If Lord Stanley were to oppose pneumatic tubes, he ought not to stop there. He ought to bring in a Bill re-establishing the stage-coach and the pack-horse, and make it penal to send mail-bags by railway trains or in mail steamers. But as he cannot do the latter without covering himself with ridicule, neither can I believe that he will attempt to do the former.

He is reported to have said in the House of Commons that he shared the views of the City Corporation and the London County Council as to

the great inconvenience which would result to the inhabitants of London from so extensive an interference with the streets of the Metropolis as that contemplated by the proposed company. He shared that view, and was unable to see that any advantage for the postal service could be derived from the creation of a system of pneumatic dispatch which would counterbalance the grave evils arising from the construction and maintenance of a new and extensive system of underground tubes. He therefore viewed with disfavour the proposals of the Bill, and was strongly of opinion that no such measure should be proceeded with until the Royal Commission which was considering the question of London traffic had made its report.

What a deplorable plea for obstruction, and how characteristic of the old slow-coaches of St. Martin's-le-Grand!

The opposition of the London County Council is unworthy of Progressives. It might have been expected from the Moderates; but I confess I am amazed to find the name of Mr. Benn associated with such a policy of obstruction pure and simple. Of course, it cannot be persevered in. The development of rapid communication between one part of London and another cannot be hung up indefinitely.

Those who object to the pneumatic tubes because to lay them would involve a very brief interruption of the traffic, chiefly of side streets, where there is hardly any traffic at all, may be recommended to read the arguments by which the landowners of fifty years ago opposed the introduction of railways. And when they wonder at the perversity and shortsightedness of our nobles whose innate conservatism led them to oppose an improvement that doubled the value of their property because of their dread of the line disturbing their fox coverts or their game preserves, let them remember that posterity will hold in equal contempt the shortsighted custodians of the streets who oppose a great and permanent relief of street congestion because it entails a very brief disturbance of the traffic while the tubes are being laid. In the most crowded streets the tubes will be laid without disturbing the traffic by the adoption of the cut and cover system. But even if they had to rip up every street in London, the gain would be worth it in the enormous relief it would give to the traffic, and the immensely increased rapidity with which parcels and letters would be delivered throughout the capital.

AN AMERICAN VIEW OF ENGLISH RAILWAYS.

MR. F. A. VANDERLIP, writing in the April number of *Scrivner* on English railway management, says:—

English railroad managers are beginning to wake up a little; but, compared with the men who manage our own railroad properties, they are unquestionably deficient in practical knowledge and they make a very sorry contrast so far as intensity of application is concerned. The English roadbeds are thoroughly well built and the English passenger trains are able to make time which compares favourably with the rate of railroad travel in any other country; but when it comes to handling freight, some of the statistics of the English railroads are ludicrous.

A friend of mine was standing on the towering deck of the *Cedric* last summer when she came alongside the dock at Liverpool. By his side was a huge Californian, who was making his first European trip, and was full of curiosity. He looked far down from the upper deck to the little train of coaches that was waiting to carry the passengers up to London, and asked what they might be. He was told that it was the special train to London.

"Do people travel in those things here?" the big Californian said. "Why, when I was a boy I used to play with trains like that."

The comparison was not inapt. As late as the year 1900 the average freight-train load in England was but fifty tons; that is to say, the average train-load was only equal to the capacity of one of our modern freight cars. There has been some improvement since then, and there is now a marked tendency toward heavier equipment, but it all seems like toy equipment when compared with our own heavy trains.

But after this somewhat drastic criticism of our toy trains, Mr. Vanderlip concludes his article as follows:—

While we are inclined to criticise English railroads with much freedom, they have a record in one respect which our own railroad managers must look upon with respect. The gross earnings of the English roads never showed an unfavourable fluctuation, as compared with a previous year, of over one and one-half per cent. With all the talk of poor railway management, of decadent industries, and of the economic evils of war, it is confusing to find that the commercial development of Great Britain, measured by her gross railroad traffic, presents an almost unbroken record of advance. Net earnings, however, have been badly cut into by the rise in wages and by the higher cost of fuel.

HOW JOHN BULL LOSES BUSINESS.

A WOOLLY-BRAINED DRUNKARD.

A CANADIAN man of business has been interviewed in the *Christian World*. He had been arguing in favour of Protection, but finding his argument would not go down, he exclaimed:—

"Well, if England does not need Protection, I'll tell you one thing she needs to save her trade. She needs her manufacturers to stop whisky drinking. If she does not want Protection she needs Temperance. I see the need of it every day I'm in England. I come over from Canada," he said, "twice a year, and I've done so for twelve years. I come to buy English dry goods for the Canadian market. And the oftener I come the more I see how your drinking habits injure your trade. I go to the United States, and I go to Germany, and to France, but I find nothing in those countries like your English habit of drinking over business deals.

"Your business people, your manufacturers and heads of business houses drink too much. They drink too much over-night, and when they begin business in the morning their brains are what I call 'fuzzy.' They are sober enough—I dare say they never get intoxicated; they can 'carry' so much liquor—but they are muddleheaded in the morning and quite incapable of any initiative. I go to them early in the day, and they don't grasp what I propose. They are foggy in their brains and don't like to strike bargains early in the day. I can't get my business

done in anything like the time I can do it in America or France or Germany, simply because your manufacturers and warehouse people are not clear-headed enough in the mornings. They have their nip of whisky about eleven o'clock, but that does not really quicken their wits. There's too much drink in connection with business in England. I've noticed it ever since I began to trade in England twelve years ago, and it gets worse rather than better.

"Your people in England simply throw away business by such carelessness. And I attribute it all to your drinking habits. As soon as a 'deal' is fixed up your manufacturers call for champagne. Now I never touch it. I'm not a teetotaler, but I never touch liquor in business hours, and as I've been a customer of theirs for twelve years, your traders ought to know I don't want champagne. They call for it, not for me, but for themselves. Any excuse is good enough for uncorking a bottle. It is not all manufacturers who do it, but a very large proportion do.

"I never find this custom in America or in France. And in Canada we never dream of it. A man might have a drink once in business hours in Canada, but he wouldn't want it a second time. He'd be 'fired' out of the office. And the worst of it is that your people drink all through the day—about eleven o'clock, at lunch, and in the afternoon; and after office hours they keep it up till late at night. You can't expect them to pick up the threads of business transactions early in the morning under such conditions. It's not likely they will. They are bound to be woolly brained."

THE FRUITS AND FALLACIES OF PROTECTION.

THE BIG REVOLVER.

ONE of the most absurd delusions of the Balfourian Retaliators is that if we arm ourselves with the big revolver of a Retaliatory tariff the hostile tariff walls of other nations will promptly be levelled. It is obvious that the immediate result would be just the opposite. This has frequently been pointed out, but the Retaliators are so dense that it may be well to call their attention to the new German tariff, some account of which is given in an article on the International Aspect of our tariff situation in the *North American Review*. America has had the biggest of big revolvers in her hands for years, and the only result so far is that the duties on American imports have been increased all round. Now there is the case for the use of the big revolver. But the writer ruefully says:—

Should we resort to reprisals, or even should we grant to any nation more favourable terms than to Germany under our construction of the most-favoured-nation clause, the German Government is authorised by Section X. of the new tariff law to have our goods "burdened with a surtax ranging to 100 per cent. of the tariff duty imposed on such goods, or even with a surtax equivalent to the total value of the goods themselves. Goods free of duty by virtue of the tariff may, under the same conditions, be taxed with a duty not exceeding 50 per cent. *ad valorem*."

THE RUIN OF AMERICAN SHIPPING.

In the same Review Mr. James W. Garner gives an exhaustive account of the merchant marine investigation which was ordered to ascertain why the United States stands near the foot of maritime nations. Mr. Garner says:—

Americans can no longer build and operate ships profitably, under existing laws, in competition with foreigners. It lies within the power of Congress to change these conditions to a large extent. The relief need not be in the form of subsidies or bounties. The removal of the tariff on ship-building material, the abolition of the restrictions with regard to the employment of seamen, possibly the freedom of purchase in foreign yards, certainly discriminating duties or tonnage dues, are some of the remedies short of direct grants from the Treasury.

How to Prevent Accidental Poisoning.

A Useful Invention: The Cheap Patent Locked Poison Bottle.

IN England and Wales, on an average, two persons poison themselves accidentally every working day in the year. The figures taken from the latest Blue Book on the subject of the sale of poisons show that there were 636 deaths by accidental poisoning in the year 1899. Besides these cases of deaths by misadventure there were 521 suicides, with which we are not at present concerned. That between 600 and 700 persons come to a violent death every year by mischance, swallowing virulent poison by mistake, is a serious matter, and one that has long engaged the anxious attention of Parliament. A Departmental Committee, appointed by the Lord President of the Council, sat in 1901 and 1902, and reported in 1903, on Schedule A of the Pharmacy Act, and the Minutes of the Evidence taken by this Committee fill with Appendices 168 pages of the Blue Book. With a good deal of this evidence we have little or nothing to do, as it was directed to prove the wisdom or the unwisdom of allowing greater liberty for the sellers of poisons required for agricultural or horticultural operations. The Committee, however, found practical unanimity among the experts examined as to the need for further precautions than any yet taken against poisoning by misadventure.

At present when poison is sold it must be labelled "poison." But labels tell nothing in the dark, and many of the most painful accidents are due to the mistaking in the dark of a bottle of poison for a bottle of medicine. Various suggestions have been made from time to time. Many of them were put before the Committee in favour of making it compulsory to supply poison in a bottle of peculiar shape, so that the deadly nature of its contents would be perceptible to the touch. Mr. W. G. Whiffen, F.I.C., manufacturing chemist at Battersea and Southall, told the Committee: "I should certainly suggest that bottles that contain poisons should be, if possible, uniform in shape and colour. I would further suggest that they should be of entirely different form from those employed in holding medicine" (1125). The form should at once proclaim the nature of the contents of the bottle (1210).

Mr. Newsholme, F.C.S., and President of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain, agreed in thinking it desirable to put restrictions upon the sale of poisons in any but distinctively shaped poison bottles (373). On the other hand, Mr. M. Carteighe, a past president, said he had no faith in the use of a distinctive poison bottle. The bottle, he said, would be used for something else when it was empty (1263), and so its distinctive character would disappear. Mr. J. Lewis Major, of Hull and Wolverhampton, also doubted whether it was practicable to insist upon a uniform and distinctive poison bottle. His remedy was to forbid the sale of poison, especially carbolic acid, except in "original sealed packets." Mr. Major said:—

The accidents mostly occurred through carbolic acid having been put up in ginger beer bottles and any bottle which came handy, and being handed out uncorked and left on the mantelpiece, generally among the poorer class, and perhaps mistaken for stout or beer, or some other liquid, and taken by accident (2160).

Mr. W. W. Westcott, coroner for North East London, advocated the compulsory use of coloured glass bottles with certain labels (1533).

On the other hand, Mr. J. Lytte strongly objected to the octagonal-shaped bottle.

"These poison bottles," he said, "are sometimes more dangerous than the ordinary package. They have too many corners, and the corner of the bottle, the maker will tell you, is most easily broken. The more rounded the bottle the safer" (1710).

It appears, from the evidence, that carbolic acid is the poison with which accidents most frequently occur. In 1899, in England and Wales 45 persons, or nearly four a month, were accidentally poisoned by carbolic acid, while there were 167 persons who used it to commit suicide. In the three years ending 1899, 637 died from carbolic acid poisoning, of which probably 170 were accidental. Twenty per cent. of all deaths from poison were deaths from carbolic acid. It is so useful as a disinfectant that it cannot be dispensed with.

Some idea of the immense demand which exists for carbolic acid may be gained from the fact that a single firm in the North of England sell 250,000 bottles every year, and they are only one firm out of a very large number (3337).

In 1900, carbolic acid, and all preparations containing more than 3 per cent. of carbolic acid, were declared poisonous, and could only be sold by chemists. The result was the production of a multitude of preparations of such reduced strength that they could be sold by everybody, for they did harm to nobody. Unfortunately, they did no good, for their efficacy as disinfectants largely depends upon the strength of the poison.

The law already lays severe restrictions upon the sale of poison. The 17th section of the Pharmacy Act says: "It shall be unlawful to sell any poison, either by wholesale or retail, unless the box, bottle, vessel, wrapper, or cover in which such poison is contained be distinctly labelled with the name of the article and the word poison. The bottle must also be distinguishable by touch from ordinary medicine bottles." The regulation is, unfortunately, so generally disregarded that its very existence is unknown to many of those who are in the business of purveying poisons.

The need for some more effective method of preventing accidental poisoning, especially by carbolic acid, was brought very forcibly home to the public last month by the lamentable death of Lieutenant Davenport. The

facts were brought out at an inquest held by Dr. Danford Thomas at Paddington on March 7th. The victim of this sad but only too typical case of accidental poisoning by carbolic acid was a young lieutenant in the Royal Irish Rifles, who had contracted blood poisoning when serving in South Africa. His name was Talbot Neville Fawcett Davenport; he lived at Oxford Terrace, Edgware Road, and he was only twenty-six years old when he met his death. Young though he was, Lieutenant Davenport was married, and not the least tragic feature of the sad story is that the poison was unwittingly administered by his wife.

The evidence showed that Lieutenant Davenport had returned home from South Africa a year ago, invalidated with blood poisoning. His wife, in her devotion, declined to have a professional nurse, and during the last fortnight had nursed her husband day and night. The doctor on Friday, March 3rd, prescribed a sleeping draught, to be taken in two doses. The deceased had taken one dose, and the bottle was placed on a table near his bed. Beside it stood another bottle, similar in shape and size, which contained carbolic acid, a dilution of which with water the deceased used occasionally as a mouth wash. On Friday night Mrs. Davenport, prior to taking a little much-needed rest on a sofa in her husband's bed-room, proceeded, in the dim light shed by an ordinary night-lamp, to pour—as she thought—the rest of the sleeping draught into a glass within his reach. Shortly before midnight she was awakened by the invalid saying, "I have taken the wrong medicine." Then, to her horror and dismay, Mrs. Davenport discovered that she had mistaken the carbolic acid bottle for that which held the sleeping draught, and had put the poison in the glass. She at once raised an alarm, and Dr. Rendel was instantly sent for, but on his arrival Lieutenant Davenport was in a state of collapse, and died within twenty minutes from the effects of the poison.

The Coroner said that Mrs. Davenport, who appeared in court, and showed signs of great distress, was doubtless fatigued and exhausted by her long-continued attendance on her husband. There was no blame to be attached to the chemist, as the carbolic acid bottle was duly labelled.

A jurymen stated that this was another illustration of the inaction of the authorities and its consequences. If the Home Office made it compulsory to put poison in a specially-shaped bottle such accidents would never happen. He thought something ought to be done; but despite these deaths things went on in the old way.

The jury returned a verdict of death from misadventure.

Here we have a good average sample of the kind of accident that is constantly occurring. The *Daily Mail*, from its well-indexed files, compiled the following list of a few of the fatal cases of accidental poisoning which had been reported in its columns:—

March 18th, 1903.—Labourer dies through mistaking ammonia for soda water.

May 27th, 1903.—House decorator mistakes caustic potash for whisky, with fatal results.

July 21st, 1903.—Photographer dies from bichloride of mercury taken in mistake for vinegar.

July 29th, 1903.—Woman dies from drinking carbolic acid, thinking it stout.

October 1st, 1903.—Dentist dies from carbolic acid mistaken for nerve tonic.

January 30th, 1904.—Shop assistant dies from drinking aniline dye in error for ginger beer.

April 4th, 1904.—Two men at wedding at Selby die from carbolic acid mistaken for liquor.

December 8th, 1904.—Labourer's child dies from laudanum mistaken for tincture of rhubarb.

December 22nd, 1904.—Woman dies from carbolic acid, taken in mistake for hop ale.

February 10th, 1905.—Child dies from accidental transposition of syrup of mulberries and syrup of white poppies.



As the result of the public attention drawn to the case of Lieutenant Davenport, various suggestions were made as to how similar accidents could be avoided in the future. None of them, however, met the case until Messrs. Thomas Christy and Co., of Old Swan Lane, London, E.C., exhibited at the Chemists' Exhibition, held in Covent Garden, what the *Westminster Gazette* described as the latest and best device yet invented for preventing accidental poisoning—a 12oz. bottle of carbolic acid at 1s., and empty poison bottle, with nickel-plated lock, 1s. This was the clever invention of a Mr. Katz. It consists of a simple and economical arrangement by which the stopper of a poison bottle is locked by a small key chained to the bottle, which can be removed and carried in the pocket, or attached to a bunch of keys. By this means all desiderata sug-

gested by the witnesses before the Pharmaceutical Committee are secured. (1) There is no need for the impracticable effort to secure a uniform-shaped bottle. (2) There is no danger of weakening the bottle by departing from the usual shape. (3) The nature of the contents of the bottle is indicated unmistakably in light or in darkness by the locked stopper. (4) No one can open the bottle without a key. The locked bottle possesses all the advantages of an ordinary bottle plus the distinguishing characteristics of an ideal poison bottle. In future no poison should be

sold except in locked bottles, which would render mistakes absolutely impossible.

WHAT THE CORONERS SAY.

I sent a proof of the previous pages to all the coroners in the three kingdoms, asking them for their ideas on the subject. I append a condensed summary of some of the replies that have come to hand.

CAMBRIDGE (A. L. Lyon).—"The locked bottle would be a great protection, but I fear that as anything that will lock is specially attractive to many people, they would use it for scents and spirits, unless the bottle were of an uninviting uniform shape and colour."

CORK (M. J. Horgan).—"Recalls how a physician at the Bandon Workhouse Hospital was poisoned by drinking carbolic acid instead of magnesia. Both bottles were alike in shape. The doctor poured out the carbolic acid in the presence of the nurse, saying he was going to take some magnesia. He died in agony in a few minutes. Such an accident would have been prevented by the locked bottle."

DEAL (F. W. Hardman).—"The locked bottle is ingenious; the idea seems to be cumbrous and troublesome to use. In practice the poison would come from the chemist's in another bottle, and would not be transferred to the safety bottle."

DUBLIN (L. A. Byrne).—"I approve of the locked bottle, but the price, I fear, would be prohibitive for general use."

DUNOON (J. B. Dickson).—"The invention of Mr. Katz seems to supply the proper means for preventing accidental poisoning. Such cases are, unfortunately, too frequent, and Mr. Katz's locked bottle should prove the protection in every household where poisons are used for domestic and other purposes."

EXETER (H. W. Gould).—"I had a case of an old lady who had two ginger beer bottles in her bedroom, one containing carbolic acid, the other some harmless drink. She got up in the night and drank the carbolic acid by mistake. I think some such plan as the locked bottle would be the only effectual method of preventing similar cases of poisoning. But can we make the sale of poisons in bottles like that compulsory?"

FOLKESTONE (G. W. Haines).—"I don't think there is any invention that could make a careless person careful. The lock-up bottle would suggest to a careless and lazy person leaving the same unlocked, losing the key, or removing the top."

FORFAR (Thomas Hart).—"The lock and key bottle seems an excellent invention if practicable and cheap enough. I have seen a similar arrangement used on a whiskey decanter. The objection that the bottle, when empty, might be used for something else I do not agree with, as people are naturally chary of putting other substances in a poison bottle."

GREAT YARMOUTH (J. Tolver Waters).—"Something should be done, but I think the lock and key is too cumbersome."

GREENWICH (H. R. Oswald).—"Judging by my own experience and the light of common sense, I should say that the locked bottle was the best of all suggested means for preventing accidental poisoning—if its adoption could be ensured. Short of locking up poisons in a special cupboard, I can imagine no invention would be better calculated to attain approximately such an end than some."

HALIFAX (E. H. Hill).—"I have known a registered practitioner supply carbolic liniment in a bottle identical with that in which he sent medicine, and the person died through using the wrong bottle. Sellers should be forbidden to put poison into any bottle brought by the purchaser, unless it was of the proper shape. Poison labels are apt to get washed off."

HEREFORD (J. L. Lambe).—"Thinks the best practical protection would be a luminous light label Poison, which would show in the dark."

HULL (A. Thorney).—"I incline to an ordinary bottle of ribbed glass. Carefulness cannot be taught to certain people in all classes of Society."

HUNTINGDON (C. B. Mergetts).—"I should be glad to see the locked bottle adopted generally."

IPSWICH (A. F. Vulliamy).—"I like the idea of the locked bottle, but I think it would be a mistake to have the key detachable from it; the means of opening it ought to be always available. I would suggest that such locked bottles should be used for all embrocations, liniments, and other fluids used for external bodily application."

LINCOLN (A. Trotter).—"Doctors as well as chemists should be compelled to dispense poisons in easily recognisable bottles, clearly labelled."

LINLITHGOW (J. Main).—"The lock and key bottle is a very good idea. During the past three years there have been at least three cases in this county where poison has been mistaken for medicine, and where patent bottles would have prevented the mistakes made."

LIVERPOOL (T. N. Sampson).—"If the locked bottle were used it would be a great safeguard. The last accidental poisoning case I had it would have prevented. A nurse in a hospital had side by side in the pantry two bottles, one containing poison, the other the medicine. She mistook the poison for the medicine, and death resulted. The Home Office should take steps to make it compulsory that all poisons should be sold and kept in distinctively shaped or locked bottles."

LOUGHBOROUGH (H. J. Deane).—"I think that the universal adoption of a distinctive shape would go far to minimise the risk."

MANCHESTER (A. Holmes).—"Accidental poisoning is mostly caused by drunkenness or gross carelessness. The bottle to be corked with a spiked metal top would be cheaper than the lock and more practicable."

MAYO (J. Kelly).—"I believe the patent locked bottles should be the only ones used, nor should poisonous liquids be sold in any other bottles."

MIDDLESEX (W. B. Gordon Hogg, M.D.).—"People forget to lock jewel cases; they lose the key, and break open the box. Even with locks you cannot prevent people lending carbolic acid, putting it into ginger-beer bottles, or in ordinary medicine bottles when it is wanted for purpose of a lotion. The lock of the ordinary Tantalus alcohol bottle is as often as not left open. The only way to prevent carelessness is to return a verdict of manslaughter when a death arises through leaving about or placing a liquid or solid poison without a poison caution in an open position."

NEWARK (F. B. Footit).—"The lock and key bottle is a good idea, and so is the patent stopper with a small bell. It is called 'Orchard's alarm signal.' The great trouble is the carelessness and apathy of the people. Poison disinfectant stuff is often given by the half-bottleful by one neighbour to another for cleansing purposes, and the unused portion is a standing menace to the careless people."

NORTH-EAST LONDON (W. W. Westcott).—"I fear the key would but add another burden to civilised life, and to avoid trouble the owner would leave the bottle unlocked. Still, even if this were so, the cranky neck of the bottle would call attention to the danger of its contents, and that is so far an advantage. Poison should always be sent out in bottles of special shape and

colour, and all persons should be warned never to put poison into any other sort of bottle. I don't think anything further is practicable."

NORWICH (H. R. Culley).—"The locked bottle will apparently render impossible in the future such careless accidents as those that recently occurred."

NOTTINGHAM (C. L. Rothera).—"Suggests instead of the lock a stopper with a tinkling bell, such as is attached to a pet dog's collar, so that the bottle cannot be moved in the dark without the bell giving warning."

PENZANCE (G. L. Bodilly).—"The locked bottle is a step in the right direction, but I am very much afraid that some people would simply break the lock, or tear it off and throw it away. The carelessness of the lower orders is such that hardly any human device will guard against accident."

PETERBOROUGH (J. W. Buckle).—"The locked bottle would no doubt lessen the chance of mistake, but the more distinctive you make poison bottles, the more it suggests suicide."

POOLE (E. J. Conway).—"I am rather inclined to a bottle with a rough surface, something of the character of sandpaper on one or both sides."

PRESTON (John Parker).—"Is afraid that the expense of the locked bottle would prevent it coming into general use."

READING (W. Weedon).—"Suggests that it should be a spring lock. But it is a spring lock. It will lock without the key, but the key is necessary to unlock it."

RETTFORD (J. Housley).—"The lock and key is a good arrangement, and will act as a caution."

ROCHDALE (F. W. Molesworth).—"I had a case of accidental poisoning this month. A medicine bottle and a poisonous liniment were placed together on a washstand. The two bottles were much alike in the dark. The result was a valuable life was lost. I like the idea of the locked bottle, but probably the bottle would seldom be kept locked."

STRANRAER (J. M. Rankin).—"I fear the lock would soon become disused; people cannot be bothered. If people were careful enough to use the lock, they would be equally careful in seeing that the bottle was the proper one instead of this cumbersome device. I suggest a knobbed or roughened bottle, and make it unlawful to put poison into any other kind of bottle. The mere shape of a bottle is too fine a distinction, and might not be universally recognised."

TRURO (— Carlyle).—"A few people might find the patent useful, but I fancy the general public would sooner run the risk of being poisoned than be bothered with it. An Act protecting the public certainly ought to be passed."

TIPPERARY (R. X. M. Gleeson).—"The use of the locked bottle, should, I think, be made compulsory, as then mistakes could rarely occur, as any cases of accidental poisoning which I have ever heard would have been avoided by the use of Mr. Katz's bottle."

WEST HAM (G. E. H. Mary).—"The locked bottle is an excellent idea, but would be beyond the means of the majority of the inhabitants of this neighbourhood."

PROPOSED LEGISLATION.

I do not go so far as to suggest that there should be anything so drastic as a compulsory measure. But the suggestion of the Coroner for Middlesex, that a verdict of manslaughter might be returned against those who supply poison except in bottles minimising the possibility of accident, might be acted on in cases where poison was not supplied in locked bottles. One such verdict would

probably secure the universal use of the locked poison bottle.

Sir Thomas Dewar asked the Home Secretary on Monday, March 13th, whether he proposed to introduce legislation this Session to regulate the sale of poisons; and, in view of the deaths which had occurred through the taking of poisons by misadventure, notably a recent case, in which a fatal dose of carbolic acid was administered to a patient under the impression that the bottle contained the prescribed medicine, he would take into consideration the advantages to be derived from a clause directing that all poisons should be sold in bottles of a distinctive shape, so that the risk of bottles of poison being mistaken for medicine might be reduced to a minimum.

Mr. Akers Douglas, who replied to the question, said: "The Lord President of the Council has under his consideration the question of legislation on this subject, but I am not in a position to make any statement as to the introduction of a Bill. Under the regulations made by the Pharmaceutical Society under Section 1 of the Pharmacy Act, 1868, and approved by the Privy Council, it is at the present time required that all liniments, embrocations, lotions, and liquid disinfectants containing poison must be sold in bottles rendered distinguishable by touch from ordinary medicine bottles, and that each bottle must bear a label giving notice that its contents are not to be taken internally."

Dr. Macnamara also addressed a question to the Home Secretary on the same subject. He asked Mr. Akers Douglas whether his attention had been called to the number of deaths which had recently occurred through accidental poisoning; whether he was aware that a locking poison-bottle had been recently invented, by which, at a trifling cost, accidental poisoning could be prevented; and, if so, whether he would take steps to compel distributors of carbolic acid and other virulent poisons to refrain from selling poisons except in some kind of locked bottle.

Mr. Akers Douglas replied: "My attention has been drawn to several recent cases of accidental poisoning, and also to several inventions designed to minimise the risk of such accidents." After quoting the regulations made by the Pharmaceutical Society, which he had given in reply to Sir Thomas Dewar's question, the Home Secretary proceeded: "The Lord President of the Council is of opinion that it would be undesirable to prescribe the use of any special form of bottle which might give a monopoly to the patentee, and, further, that the inconvenience of a locked bottle might not improbably lead careless purchasers to transfer its contents into some ordinary vessel."

The *Chemist and Druggist* understands that Sir Thomas Dewar proposes at an early date to himself introduce a Bill dealing with this admitted evil. The hon. member has been moved to do this owing to the inconclusive reply which he received from Mr. Akers Douglas.

The Salvage of Human Wrecks.

What the Keeley Institute is Doing in London.

GENERAL BOOTH once lamented that human beings were not regarded as creatures possessing the economic value of a cab-horse. Other philanthropists deplore that it is almost impossible to induce society to recognise that a wrecked man is as worthy an object for the operation of a salvage company as any merchantman that has been overwhelmed by the storm. For the salvage of sunken ships there is no lack of men and means. For there is money in it. The salvage companies pay dividends, and everyone admits they have earned their money. The labourer is worthy of his hire. But we have not yet reached that point in civilisation where we can in similar practical fashion appraise the cash value of human salvage.

If it were conceivable that slavery were to be re-established—leasehold slavery, terminable on the expiry of voluntary contract—the difficulty might be got over. Suppose, for example, that it were to be the law that any man who had from intemperance lost his economic value should be regarded as a wrecked ship for whose salvage commercial companies could tender, and that the salvors were to be paid by a percentage upon the earnings of the reclaimed drunkard for one, five, or ten years, as the case might be—what would happen? Every capable man, whose earning power before he became a sot was high, would be eagerly sought out; and rival companies would bid against each other for the privilege of taking him in hand. They would require, of course, that the subject of their salvage operation should make over to them a guaranteed proportion of his future earnings. The man would become, to a certain extent, their chattel, until he had worked off the salvage charges. There would, no doubt, be a margin of speculation about the operation. As some vessels lie in water too deep for the operation of the Salvage Corps to be successful, so some drunkards are irreclaimable. But if once the sporting interest were aroused which springs from the rivalry of free competition, very few originally capable inebriates would be left alone. The harder the case, the heavier the premium. There are some men who are such hard cases that no sane salvage company would take them in hand, even if their surplus earnings were made over for the

rest of their lives. But that is a mere matter of detail, of calculation or speculation. The point I am driving at is that the operation of salvaging derelict human wrecks will never be as systematically undertaken as the salvage of wrecked ships until it is put on a sound business basis, and men can make money out of the rescue and reclamation of their fellow-men.

That sounds very cynical. But is it not true? Philanthropy, plus 5 per cent., or, still better, plus 10 per cent., can be counted upon as a far more

constant force than that which springs from purely disinterested love of mankind. There are some short-sighted people who imagine that a man who discovered, let us say, an absolutely certain cure for cancer, ought, for the benefit of the great army of martyrs who are dying from cancer to-day, to make known the secret to the faculty, so that all the world should profit by it, without money and without price. But everyone who reflects upon the ethical problem in the light of practical experience will come to an exactly opposite conclusion. The prejudice against new remedies is so great, the pressure of the whirling clamour of the events and cares of every day so continuous, that if the infallible remedy were proclaimed aloud in a given issue of every medical journal on this planet, the immense majority of the doctors would ignore it. And



Dr. L. E. Keeley, Founder of the Cure.

as it would be nobody's interest to advertise it—that is to say, to bring continuously and in the most effective fashion before the minds of men the fact that such a remedy had been discovered—it would soon be forgotten, or, if adopted here and there, it would make but slow progress. Whereas if the discoverer kept the ingredients of his remedy a secret and clapped a good high price upon the sale of his medicine, he would at once find himself in a position which would enable him to spend immense sums in dinning into the ears of the pre-occupied, hard-of-hearing human race, the reality and the beneficence of his discovery. If he were a man of unadulterated philanthropy and of independent means, he might spend every penny of his profits in advertising. Being an ordinary mortal, he will spend a very large percentage of his profits in advertisements if only in order to make more profits. But in either case, the first fundamental thing is that he

must have the means with which to pay for his advertisements, and if he does not keep his secret in his own hands, how is he to raise the money to pay for his publicity department?

Hence, instead of apologising for the secrecy of their remedies, all owners of proprietary medicines should boldly vindicate not only the right but the duty of keeping their secrets as essential for the provision of means and methods for bringing their remedies to the knowledge of the sufferers whom they wish to help. It is money makes the mare to go, and without money nothing can be done with the owners of organs of publicity. Now and then, no doubt, individual editors, being moved with a sense of compassion for the afflicted, will devote columns or paragraphs, pages or articles to setting forth the benefits of a certain kind of treatment. But even the most benevolent of editors recoils from the constant reproduction in every issue of the story of the virtues of any particular specific. For that, recourse must be had to the advertisement department, and the door of that office can only be unlocked with a golden key.

So far from objecting to the practice of these vendors of secret nostrums, these practitioners of secret treatments, they deserve to be had in high regard, especially by the Press, which, to a large extent, lives and thrives upon their earnings. If the newspapers and periodicals of this country were to be dependent for their livelihood upon the eleemosynary assistance vouchsafed them by the regular faculty, they would all be stony broke in twelve months. The medical profession is an unkind stepbrother to its sister profession of journalism. It is willing to take as much advertisement in the news columns as gracious editors choose to bestow free gratis and for nothing. But if any grateful practitioner offers a *quid pro quo*, he is promptly hounded out of his profession as a man guilty of infamous conduct under the provisions of the Medical Act. Far different is the generous fashion in which the noble army of the owners of specifics, patent medicines and secret treatments subsidise the agency by whose aid they live, and to whose advertisements they owe no small part of the efficacy of their nostrums. Doctors declare that if they administer much advertised pills under another name they have not the efficacy of precisely the same pill prescribed under its ordinary title. It is the influence of suggestion. A certain thaumaturgic efficacy is imparted to the medicine by the simple process of constant, effective and original advertisement. In this way

the Press repays its debt to its munificent patron, following the Bismarckian principle of *Do ut des*.

All of which preliminary observations lead up to a lamentation that no keen financial genius has yet devised a method of combining philanthropy with ten per cent. in the salvage of "drunks." There are various drink cures here and still more in America, some of which are financially profitable enough. But these drink cures correspond rather to the diving bell, by which the salvor conducts his subaqueous operations than to the salvage company which raises capital and organises the agencies necessary to get the divers in their diving bell to start work upon the wreck. Take, for instance, the Keeley cure, which is the oldest and the most widely known of all the remedies for intemperance. Why should there not be Human Salvage Companies for ever on the prowl for wage-earners and money-makers who are wrecked on the reef of Drunkard's Woe, who would stand between the Institute and the public, who would

advance the sum necessary for the cure, and recoup themselves by a lien upon the earnings of the restored drunkard? No doubt they would lose the money paid for the cure sometimes, just as salvage companies lose the cost of their abortive efforts. But at other times they would make heaps of money. Take, for instance, a story reported at the Keeley Institute in West Bolton Gardens, South Kensington, in February, 1903. Canon Fleming, who was present and heard his testimony, says:—

There came a gentleman to testify who had sunk so low through drink that it is impossible to specify the disgusting conditions under which he lived. He went through the treatment, won a good position in business, and now earns an income of £12,000 a year.

A percentage of, say, 10 per cent. on the earnings of this reclaimed derelict for ten years would cover a good many unfortunate speculations in less profitable quarters.

Such a salvage company would supply the two things which are wanted in order to enable the Keeley cure to render the benefit which it is capable of bestowing upon mankind, viz., Faith and its equivalent Credit. The mere fact that a public company was formed prepared to advance money for the treatment, on the principle of no cure no pay, and limiting its takings solely to the restored earning capacity of its clients, would do more to extend the operations of the Keeley Institute than anything else. Dr. Keeley in his lifetime claimed, and apparently on good grounds, that he had cured of confirmed habits of intemperance no fewer than 250,000



Keeley Office and Laboratory at Dwight, U.S.A.

citizens of the United States. But for his remedy these quarter of a million would have been a heavy and miserable burden upon the economic resources of the country. They earned nothing; they lived, like human cancers, by consuming the substance of their sober relatives. By their cure not only was this drain stopped, but they resumed their position as money-makers. Speaking from a close knowledge of the patients who had passed through his institutes, Dr. Keeley estimated that the mean annual average income earned by the 250,000 reclaimed intemperates must have amounted to £200 per man, or £50,000,000 a year! A percentage of 10 per cent. on this sum would have paid a handsome dividend upon the capital of the Human Salvage Company which I am imagining. The average cost of salving a drunkard in a Keeley Institute may be put down at £40. Of this, £25 represents the charge for the treatment; the other £15 defrays the cost of board and lodging in the Institute for four weeks. Reducing this to round figures, Dr. Keeley cured 250,000 persons, at a cost of £10,000,000, and enabled them to become at once capable of earning an income of £50,000,000 per annum.

These colossal figures are far exceeded by those revealed by more recent statistics. The number of inebriates cured by the Keeley method is probably double the quarter of a million which Dr. Keeley claimed some years before his death. It is an achievement almost without precedent. In 1880 a country doctor in an Illinois village discovered a remedy, and in a quarter of a century £20,000,000 sterling has been paid in the English-speaking world by persons eager to benefit by the Keeley treatment.

The Keeley cure appears to thrive chiefly in the United States and in the United Kingdom. But whereas there are in the American Republic forty-two Institutes, in Great Britain there is only one. It was established thirteen years ago, and although it ought to have increased and multiplied many times since 1892, it still remains in solitary majesty. It has shifted its site, that is all. It used to be at 6, Glenville Place, Cromwell Road; it is now at 8-9, West Bolton Gardens, South Kensington. They are thinking of establishing another in Glasgow; but at present the Keeley cure holds only one outpost in the Old World. The Americanisation of Europe, *via* the Keeley cure, is not progressing as rapidly as it ought to do.

I know at least one capable business man who a few years ago seemed as if he were going all to pieces under the insidious encroachment of alcoholism. He is now

hale and well and as fit as ever—thanks to the salvage operations of the Keeley Institute. It is some years since he took the treatment, and he shows no sign of backsliding. Neither does the cure of his besetting malady appear to have been attended by any accompanying drawbacks. My experience is not exceptional. There are many in every part of the country who can testify to the permanent good results of the Keeley treatment. I went last month to Bolton Gardens to see how the Institute was getting on. I found everything very nice, clean and neat and comfortable, and so respectable that it was difficult to believe that I was really in an Institute for the cure of one of the most distressing and degrading maladies of mankind. And what I saw and what I heard from the patients, and from their doctor, and from the manager, made me somewhat impatient at the comparatively slow growth of the system in this conservative, drink-cursed land.

The Institute, when full, can only accommodate 30 patients. The parent institute at Dwight can take in 1,000 at a time.

As the treatment only lasts four weeks, the maximum number that can be treated at Bolton Gardens is 360 a year, or if we add the lady patients, who do not reside on the premises, say, 500 a year. That does not represent a very appreciable inroad upon the dipsomaniac wreckage of Great Britain. Of course, it confines its operations almost exclusively to the well-to-do middle-class. Doctors, clergymen, officers in the Army and the Navy, country gentlemen, and the



The Keeley Institute in Dwight—Residential Hotel.

like, supply the most of those who go for a cure. If I were to become a drunkard, or even to feel any inclination in that direction, I think I should tell my friends I was going to take a month's holiday in a place where I did not want to be bothered with letters, and, shutting myself up in the Institute in West Bolton Gardens, I should not re-appear until I had rid my system of the last trace of the craving for alcohol. It would cost me from £40 to £50, according to the quality of the rooms which I occupied, so that for the cost of a month's continental tour I could cast out the obsessing demon and come home clothed and in my right mind.

There is no doubt that it can be done. It is being done to-day. Nor does there seem to be any reason to fear failure when the victim seeks the Institute with a genuine desire to rid himself of the clinging curse. There are, and probably will always be, men in the Institute who come in under *duress* from friends or relatives, who have no wish to be other than soakers, who are drinking surreptitiously even while professing to undergo the treat-

ment, and who will infallibly go back to their cups as soon as they leave the place. But given a man who has enough manhood left to play the game, to keep his pledged word to abstain from secret drinking during his treatment, and to honestly desire to start afresh, of him it may be said almost with certainty that he will leave the Institute in four weeks as free from the craving for alcohol as if he were a new-born child. Of course, even as the most innocent of children may become the most depraved of drunkards, so the Keeley-cured man may relapse. A surgeon may successfully set a broken leg. No doctor can guarantee that it will never be broken again. So no cure can guarantee those who go through it with absolute immunity against succumbing again to the temptation, the force of which proved too much for

them in the first instance. But as a matter of experience the manager of the Institute declares, as the result of long observation, that not more than 15 per cent. of all who enter its doors relapse, and 10 per cent. of that 15 never really gave the treatment a fair chance.

One special fact about the Keeley Institute is that it keeps the best and purest whisky in London. It is somewhat of a surprise to learn that any patient can at any time obtain whisky should he ask for it. That, however, is the fact, and nothing shows better how strong is the faith of the directors in the efficacy of their treatment. The Institute is run upon principles of absolute liberty. The patients go in and out and wander round about the public houses and hotels of the neighbourhood as they please. They promise on entering not to drink alcohol outside. They can have it when they like, if they ask for it,

inside. But no one dogs their footsteps when they take their walks abroad. They are absolutely free. They can smoke all day long if they please, if only they abstain for fifteen minutes on each side of the four daily injections. A day or two before I visited the place a patient arrived who would not leave the cab at the door until some whisky was brought him from the house. He drank it, and then crossed the threshold. He has probably by this time almost completed his cure. He lost the craving for whisky within two days of his entrance.

A little child, misled by the similarity of sound, once declared that a miracle was a thing that they do in America. While listening to the statements of patients, and of ex-patients and of their friends, I feel as if the lassie had not been so very far wrong. Dr. John Flavel Mines (Felix Oldboy), who wrote long ago in the *North American Review* of his experience—he was cured at the Keeley Institute at Dwight—said :—

A fellow patient said to me, "I tell my friends that all I know about it is that I went to Dwight, and there Dr. Keeley cured me"; and as he said this I thought unconsciously of the blind man by the pool of Siloam, and his reply to the doubters who gathered around and tormented him. To all of us who suffered and have been healed it is a resurrection. . . . To-day I meet my fellow man with open gaze, knowing that I have conquered the black lion of the desert; and my sense of freedom and happiness no man can paint.

When you ask how it is done, the answer is that it is done by four injections per day, and regular doses of a tonic medicine every twenty-four hours, the exact nature of the injections and of the medicine being known only to the discoverer of the secret. When people



The Keeley Institute, 9, West Bolton Gardens, London, W.

asked Dr. Keeley how he made up his remedy he replied as follows :—

This information I maintain a secret, believing that the only protection for suffering humanity lies in guarding the formula, so that it can be safely and successfully administered. In the hands of the ignorant or the careless its use would soon be abused and discredited. If I believed my remedy would be made in all its purity, handled only by the educated members of the medical profession, and administered in the proper way, I would most cheerfully have made it known to the world. The fact is, however, that my cure is the result of a system, and cannot be accomplished by the simple administration of a sovereign remedy. Unscrupulous persons would pretend to improve upon and adulterate it for added pecuniary profit; others would not exercise the care and intelligence that are essential to its successful administration. This would result in repeated failures, which would finally and utterly discredit it.

It does not matter one straw to me why Dr. Keeley refused to reveal his secret. If he had published it in all the papers in 1880, there would not have been half so many cured as there are to be found to-day.

The medical profession, thousands of whose members have been cured by the secret remedy whose use they decry, ought to regard him as a kind of natural spring, the qualities of whose water experience has proved to be medicinally valuable, but whose secret their analysis fails to discover. No doctor would refuse to prescribe the waters of such a medicinal spring, because he could not explain wherein lay the secret of their power. Neither should doctors worry themselves about the similar reticence of the holders of the Keeley medicines.

The method of the treatment is as follows :—Every patient must present himself before the doctor at nine, at one, at five, and again at nine, to receive a hypodermic injection in his left arm. At injection time the patients assemble at the foot of a small staircase. On a landing, a few steps up, stands the doctor with his syringe, who administers just as much and as little of the secret remedy as the patient requires at that particular stage in his recovery. It is over in a moment, and the patient, descending a few steps on the other side of the landing, regains the entrance to the billiard-room. In fifteen minutes he can smoke, but he must be back in four hours to receive a new injection. He receives a small bottle containing the tonic which he must take every two hours. It is a wonderful pick-me-up and helps mightily in the recovery of the patient.

In a few days the craving for spirit disappears, the natural appetite for food returns, and a new life seems to have entered into the man. With the new life new hope, and the hope grows brighter day by day. The inmates seem to be on very good terms with each other and with the manager. The premises are commodious,

airy, and convenient. When the billiard-room and the drawing-room are thrown into one, it will be a splendid apartment. The place needs a good library. But with that exception, it seemed excellently well furnished, like the temporary retreat of gentlemen under stress of the alcoholic storm.

Capt. Boxer, the genial and capable manager, was himself one of those cured by the Keeley treatment. One remarkable peculiarity about Keeley men—and Keeley women—reminded me of converts to Christianity in time of revival. I remember noticing that phenomenon at Chicago twelve years ago. Those cured by the Keeley treatment are not ashamed to testify to all the world the wonderful deliverance which they have experienced. In America, Keeley Leagues, entirely composed of ex-drunkards, are thousands strong, nor do the members seem to be a bit abashed at avowing the fact that they were once in the deep pit and the miry clay, before the Keeley cure set their feet upon a rock.

One thing should not be omitted. The Keeley-cured must be teetotalers for the rest of their days. If they were to venture on moderate drinking, no matter how moderate it was, they would backslide. Some of them do. But most of the backslidings occur in the first two years after they leave the Institute. If you stand two years you are practically safe. And 85 per cent. do stand two years.

The Keeley system is not less efficacious for the cure of drug maniacs. Doctors are the most frequent victims of morphia and cocaine. Opium smokers are the worst to deal with—opium smoking apparently having a far worse effect upon the moral nature than opium taken hypodermically or swallowed in the shape of laudanum. In

such Institutes you gain a profounder respect for the recuperative powers of nature. Man must be very adaptable and very tough to stand the doses of drink and drugs with which he poisons himself. Some patients smoke 100 cigarettes a day, others have been in the habit of taking forty nips of Scotch or Irish every twenty-four hours. Sometimes a man comes along who thinks nothing of drinking two bottles of brandy every day. The Americans break the records in this as in other more reputable trials of strength. One woman who was cured at an American Keeley Institute used to drink a pint of laudanum a day, which is equal to 384 ordinary doses. A man who was successfully treated had acquired the habit of injecting 350 grains of morphia into his body every day. Two grains are usually held to be sufficient to cause death. Milo's feat with the ox was not a patch upon the exploit of this champion, who every day survived injections strong enough to kill 175 men. Cocaine is a drug the use of which is increasing. It is very insidious, and very difficult



Captain Boxer.

(Manager of the Keeley Institute, Kensington.)



A Dining Room—Keeley Institute.

to shake off. The usual dose is one-fourth of a grain, but one patient took 240 such doses a day, and survived to be cured. These patients usually mix their drugs. In every 1,000, only 140 were faithful to a single drug. Seventy-four per cent. attributed their devotion to drugs to the prescriptions of their doctors. Of 1,000 drug patients only 20 were in good health. But the habit was of old standing, 300 had been addicted to drugs for ten years, and six had been taking them for forty years. Of 1,000 patients, 188 in America would die between 21 and 30; 332 between 30 and 40; 292 between 40 and 50. They had eight between 70 and 80. Of every ten drug patients, four would be women and six men. The physical status does not seem to be governed by the amount of drugs taken by the patient.

I asked Captain Boxer if he did not think that it would be useful to make the Keeley treatment compulsory upon all those who are twice convicted of drunkenness. He said that he did not think it would be advisable to go further than to ask the State to provide a free treatment for all those who expressed a wish to undergo it with the object of escaping from the thralldom of drink. Some men, he said, love drink and like getting drunk. They don't want to be cured, and if you cured them against their will they would break out. What might be done, he thought, was to improve upon the example of various American States, where the Government offers every inebriate soldier free treatment if he wishes to avail himself of it. Extend the same offer to all citizens, and you will save money now wasted on inebriate asylums.

In reply to my inquiry about other drink cures Captain Boxer was guarded. He said the field was wide. There was plenty of room for all who could cure men of this distressing disease. All that he could say was that as the Keeley was the first in the field, it had by far the largest number of cures to its credit. He was very emphatic in asserting that no bad results of any kind follow the treatment, and as for the objection which some took to the hypodermic injection, he could not see the force of it. It was not like morphia. No one could get the medicine even if he wanted to use it. The puncture was not painful, and it produced marvellous results.

Canon Fleming, who was the first friend of Keeleyism on its introduction into this country, is still as staunch as ever in his advocacy of the treatment. He has been a member of the Committee from the first. He says :—

But the most interesting part of my committee work comes when it is time to hold the annual meeting, and when ladies and gentlemen who have been through the treatment assemble before a small board to "testify." It is like one of those missionary meetings, at which converts come forward to declare their conversion. It is a curious and a deeply impressive scene as man after man passes before us, declaring how he was once the slave of drink, but is now free. There are men of all callings—doctors, clergymen, lawyers, and commercial men—to declare that from the lowest depths of despair they have been uplifted to manhood and position again, and many of them have travelled long distances thus to testify.

"The Keeley treatment," says Canon Fleming, "not only cures drunkenness, it restores will power, restores health, restores manhood."

Among my own personal friends who have testified from their observation, although not from their personal experience, of the proved efficacy of the treatment, are Mr. Lyman J. Gage, recently Secretary of State for the Treasury at Washington; Mr. Melville Stone, Manager of the Associated Press; the late Rev. T. de Witt Talmage,

the late Miss Willard, and the late Governor Altgeld of Illinois. Governor Altgeld was one of the most remarkable men in America; he reminded me more of Abraham Lincoln than any other American I ever met. He told me he had not enough religion in him to hurt. But he was a most enthusiastic Keeleyite. He said :—

To my mind the greatest discovery of this, the most marvellous century, is the Keeley cure for inebriety,

because its results are more far-reaching than all other discoveries which have been made.

That, it must be admitted, savours of the exuberance of the Western man, for when Altgeld grew up Illinois was a Western State. But it is a discovery which ought to be better known and more recommended by doctors, who at present seem disposed to use it for curing themselves, but to shrink from recommending it to their patients, which seems somewhat odd.



A Quiet Room for Reading and Writing.



A Recreation Room—Keeley Institute.

Diary for March.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

March 1.—It is announced officially that Lord Milner has resigned his position as High Commissioner in South Africa, and that Lord Selborne is appointed his successor ... Nearly the whole of Poland is under martial law ... Mr. Sifton, Minister of the Interior in Canada, resigns in consequence of a difference with the Premier over education in the new North-West Provinces ... The political crisis still continues in Hungary because the King has not called on the Parliamentary majority to undertake office.

March 2.—Navy Estimates for 1905-6 are issued. Reduction from present year, 1904-5, of £3,500,000 ... Dr. Gore is enthroned as Bishop of Birmingham.

March 3.—A manifesto is issued by the Tsar to the people; he adds a rescript to the Minister of the Interior, in which he announces his resolution to convene elected representatives of the people to participate in reforms, which must conform to the fundamental institutions of the Empire.

March 4.—Lord Cawdor is appointed First Lord of the Admiralty in room of Lord Selborne ... The polling of graduates of Cambridge University on the question as to whether Greek is to remain a compulsory subject results in the four proposals of the Syndicate being rejected by majorities ranging from 507 to 440.

March 6.—Mr. Balfour announces the resignation of Mr. Wyndham as Secretary for Ireland ... The strike in St. Petersburg again becomes general ... President Roosevelt sends to the Senate his nominations for the members of his Cabinet. ... Dr. Talbot is appointed Bishop of the new See of Southwark, and Dr. Hamer to succeed him as Bishop of Rochester ... Mr. Churchill publishes a disclaimer to Mr. Wanklyn's charge against him at Bradford ... Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria arrives on a visit to the King.

March 7.—The National Council of the Evangelical Free Churches opens its annual meeting in Manchester ... It is estimated that 50,000 men are out on strike in St. Petersburg.

March 8.—In Germany the new Army Bill passes its first reading ... A Parliamentary paper is issued containing a part return of the vessels struck off the list of effective ships of war ... The Rev. J. P. Hughes is appointed Bishop of Llandaff.

March 9.—The Russian Ambassador in London hands over to Lord Lansdowne the amount of the indemnity on the North Sea incident, which amounts to £65,000 ... Thirty-four thousand deaths from plague occur in one week in India.

March 10.—A new Norwegian Cabinet is formed ... President Roosevelt attends the funeral of Senator Bate of Tennessee ... The Cape Parliament opens.

March 11.—Ministerial changes announced are: Mr. Walter Long to be Chief Secretary for Ireland, Mr. Gerald Balfour to be President of the Local Government Board, Lord Salisbury to the Board of Trade ... The explosion at Clydach Vale Colliery proves very serious. Thirty-two men are killed; of seventeen rescued many are severely injured ... A census taken of the homeless poor of London reveals the fact that 2,481 are without shelter in one night alone ... The King of Italy accepts the resignation of the Giolitti Ministry.

March 13.—The news from the Russian provinces is daily more alarming ... Sharp encounters between Bulgarian bands and Turkish troops occur in the neighbourhood of Kumanovo ... The British Army Estimates, 1905-6, are issued by the Secretary of War; they show a net increase of £983,000.

March 14.—The negotiations in Paris to raise a new Russian loan are broken off, owing to the uncertainty as to the military position in Manchuria ... A great public demonstration takes place in London in favour of the passing of a Bill this Session giving the franchise to women on the same terms as it is exercised by men ... The London County Council elects Mr. A. E. Cornwall as chairman and Mr. Evan Spicer as vice-chairman.

March 15.—A violent southern gale rages; many wrecks, attended with loss of life, occur ... The British Ambassador in

St. Petersburg hands in to Count Lamsdorff the British claim on account of the sinking of the *Knight Commander*, which amounts to about £100,000.

March 16.—Lord Stanley, in reply to a deputation of members of Parliament, asking for a reduction in postal rates on newspapers and magazines to Canada, says the revenue cannot afford the loss at present ... Five gunners are shot at Warsaw for refusing to go to Manchuria ... The Russian Government proposes to have recourse to the Hague Tribunal in the case of the s.s. *Knight Commander*.

March 17.—The Queen and party sail from Portsmouth in the Royal yacht for Lisbon ... Señor Garcia, inventor of the laryngoscope, celebrates his hundredth birthday in London; he is received by the King at Buckingham Palace; the King of Spain confers on him the Order of Alphonso XII ... The Conference of the Home Counties Liberal Federation is held at Reigate.

March 18.—The American Senate adjourns *sine die* without voting on the Santo Domingo Treaty ... Mr. Hay sails from New York for Italy ... An agreement is concluded with the Mullah of Somaliland; he places his country under the Italian Protectorate, and promises to keep the peace with Great Britain and Italy ... The British steamer *Harborton*, carrying 5,000 tons of coal to Vladivostok, is caught by the Japanese.

March 20.—M. Mjasajadoff, Governor of Viborg, in Finland, is shot at and severely wounded ... An Inter-Departmental Committee is appointed to inquire into the nature of the voluntary agencies for the feeding of hungry children in the schools.

March 21.—The Indian financial statement for 1904-5 is published; the surplus is stated to be £903,800 ... A new Japanese island, 4,800 yards in circumference, emerges from the sea in the Riu-kin Archipelago.

March 22.—The Queen arrives in Lisbon on a visit to the King of Portugal ... A peace demonstration is held on the Nevsky Prospect, St. Petersburg, with cries of "Down with the war!" ... Mr. Logan's motion in the Cape Parliament for a tax on diamonds is defeated by a majority of two ... Peasant risings continue in Russia; 500 arrests are made in Dvinsk ... President Castro refuses to submit the claims of foreign bondholders in Venezuela to arbitration.

March 23.—M. Buleguine receives delegations from the Moscow Zemstvo and Duma ... The Kaiser signs a Bill for the construction of a railway from the Cameroons to Lake Chad ... Mr. Chamberlain writes a letter approving of Protectionist opposition to Lord Hugh Cecil at Greenwich.

March 24.—The Kaiser arrives off Dover on his way to the Mediterranean ... A joint conference of Welsh Nonconformists is held in Shrewsbury ... Mr. Alfred Beit gives £25,000 to the Institute of Medical Science ... The Board of Education agrees to a course of instruction on hygiene in schools.

March 25.—Mr. W. Abrahams, M.P., President of the South Wales Miners' Federation, is presented at Cardiff with a national testimonial of a draft for £1,750 and a silver salver.

March 27.—The debate on the Separation of Church and State is continued in the French Chamber ... A Bill for the reform of the conditions of labour in the Prussian mines is brought into the Prussian Diet, and supported by Count von Bülow ... The King of Greece opens the new Parliament in



President Castro.

person ... King George of Crete issues a proclamation to the Cretan people, the insurgents one to the Foreign Consul ... A Plague Investigation Committee is appointed by the Royal Society and the Lister Institute in conjunction with the India Office.

March 28.—Five French Cardinals address a letter to President Loubet in which they recapitulate arguments in favour of the Concordat ... The German Emperor is entertained by the King of Portugal in Lisbon ... The Queen arrives at Gibraltar on her way from Lisbon to Cadiz ... The Marshals of Nobility in Russia assembled at Moscow demand the prompt convocation of a National Assembly.

March 29.—The insurrectionary movement against Russia is strong in the Caucasus. ... Mr. Lyttelton, as Secretary for the Colonies, writes a letter to the Government, thanking Lord Milner for his administration of South Africa ... An agreement is concluded between the Ameer of Afghanistan and the Indian Government ... The Japanese Loan is so popular in America that crowds assemble in Wall Street, New York, to bid for shares.

BY-ELECTIONS.

March 2.—The result of the polling to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Rigg in the Appleby Division of Westmoreland is as follows :—

Mr. Leif Jones (L.).....	2,922
Major Noble (C.)	2,702

Liberal majority 220

There is no change in the politics of the constituency.

March 3.—The result of the polling in Buteshire to fill the vacancy caused by the appointment of Mr. G. Murray as Lord Justice-General is as follows :—

Mr. N. Lamont (L.)	1,460
Mr. E. T. Salvesen (U.)	1,426

Liberal majority 34

This is a Liberal gain.

In 1900 the Conservative majority was 195.

THE WAR.

March 1.—A hot fire from the Japanese siege guns is poured in on Putloff Hill. The artillery action extends along a line of eighty miles.

March 2.—The fourth domestic loan has been fully subscribed in Tokio alone ... The Japanese capture two important positions in Manchuria.

March 4.—The battle in Manchuria, which has been raging a week, still continues, the Japanese pressing the Russians back; they have captured a whole series of positions of importance.

March 6.—The great battle still continues, the real nature of Marshal Oyama's plan of attack becoming apparent; its rapid advance north-west drives the Russians before it in disorder; the Japanese capture many big guns.

March 8.—The Russians are driven out of Ma-chun-tan and Hudi-jen. They evacuate the whole line of the Sha-ho and retreat northwards. From the railway to the east bank of the Hun the whole district is in the occupation of the Japanese.

March 10.—The Japanese capture Mukden with immense booty and many prisoners. The enveloping movement is successful. General Kuropatkin sends a telegram, which says "I am surrounded."

March 13.—The retreat of the Russian army from Mukden becomes a disorderly rout; 175,000 are killed, wounded, or taken prisoners. The ammunitions of war, food, fuel, clothing and forage captured by the Japanese are enormous ... General Kuropatkin resigns his command, being worn out in body and mind ... The War Council at St. Petersburg decides to mobilise at once two more army corps ... General Kuropatkin explains his defeat.

March 14.—The Japanese are within a few miles of Tie-ling, and fighting is hourly expected.

March 16.—The Japanese occupy Tie-ling and Shing-king ... The Russians sustain a severe loss at Tie-ling, being obliged

to abandon their remaining stores and artillery ... The Emperor of Japan thanks the Army for their splendid victory over a powerful enemy.

March 17.—General Linievitch is appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Russian army in Manchuria ... The Japanese capture ten guns at Tie-ling.

March 18.—The Russians evacuate Kai-yuan, which is occupied by the Japanese ... France refuses to lend more money to Russia until Russia signs a treaty of peace.

March 20.—A number of Russian guns are found buried at Mukden ... There is a slump on the Bourse in Russian Fours.

March 23.—The Japanese enter Chang-tu-fu, ten miles north of Kai-yuen, as they follow after the retreating Russians ... The internal loan for £20,000,000 is signed in St. Petersburg.

March 24.—The Japanese are carrying out another flanking movement south of Harbin, the Russians fear being cut off ... The new Japanese loan for £30,000,000 is to be raised half in America, half in London.

March 25.—From the beginning of the war to date the Siberian Railway has delivered at Harbin 761,467 soldiers, 13,687 officers, 146,408 horses, 1,521 guns, and 351,000 tons of stores ... The *Syna Yattechestev* calculates that the Manchurian enterprise, inclusive of the war, has cost Russia £200,000,000.

March 26.—The Russians are still retreating; they are driven out of all the districts watered by the Liau River.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

March 2.—Second reading Military Manœuvres Bill.

March 3.—National defence; speech by Lord Selborne.

March 6.—In reply to Lord Rosebery, Lord Lansdowne acknowledges that the resignation of Mr. Wyndham is a fact.

March 7.—Cooper's Hill Forest Department, removal to Oxford, defended by Lord Bath.

March 9.—Second reading of Advertisement Regulation Bill.

March 10.—Re-vaccination considered.

March 13.—Import duties in India; speeches by Earl Portsmouth, the Marquis of Bath and Lord Lansdowne.

March 14.—Sunday Closing Bill introduced by Lord Avebury, supported by the Archbishop of Canterbury, is read a second time and referred to a Select Committee.

March 16.—Report Stage of the Street Betting Bill is disposed of.

March 17.—Military Manœuvres Bill, second reading.

March 21.—Education in Scotland discussed.

March 21.—Prevention of Corruption Bill ... Strength of the Navy; speech by Lord Spencer on the stupendous sum now spent on the Navy.

March 23.—Sunday Closing (Shops) Bill, committee appointed.

March 27.—African Army stores; speech by Lord Donoughmore.

March 28.—The Macedonian Question; speech and statement by Lord Lansdowne.

House of Commons.

March 1.—The Address: Mr. Buchanan moves an amendment on the increase in national expenditure under the present Government. The House then divides on the Address, which is agreed to by 235 votes against 175. Government majority, 60.

March 2.—Army Supplementary Estimates; Somaliland expedition cost £2,500,000. A motion to report progress moved by Mr. Lloyd-George is defeated by only 24.

March 3.—Shipowners' Negligence (Remedies) Bill is read a second time. Compensation for Damages to Crops Bill read a second time.

March 6.—Mr. Balfour announces the resignation of Mr. Wyndham. Supply: Navy Estimates. Mr. Pretymann's statement. Mr. MacNeill brings on his motion for the adjournment of the House, censuring the Government for appointing Lord Selborne as High Commissioner in South Africa, he having been Under-Secretary to the Colonies at the time of the Jameson Raid. Mr. Keir Hardie seconds the motion. Speeches by Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain. The motion is rejected on

a division by 236 votes against 178; majority for the Government, 58.

March 7.—Navy Estimates; supplementary estimate of £550,000 for Army services ... Irish Evicted Tenants; speeches by Mr. J. Redmond and Mr. Morley; the motion is rejected by a majority for the Government of 38.

March 8.—Army service debate (Somaliland) continued. The vote agreed to by a majority of 54 ... Mr. Churchill, in a brilliant speech, introduces his fiscal resolution; speeches by Mr. Lyttelton, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Balfour and Mr. Asquith. On a division the previous question is carried by a Government majority of 42.

March 9.—Supply: Irish Land Commission, vote carried by Government majorities 28 and 37 ... Whitaker Wright Prosecution; speeches by Mr. Whitley, Mr. T. W. Russell, and the Attorney-General.

March 10.—Mr. Whittaker moves the second reading of the Trade Unions and Trade Disputes Bill; speeches by Mr. Asquith and the Attorney-General. The second reading is carried by a majority of 97. The Bill is referred to the Grand Committee on Law, by a majority of 105.

March 13.—Supply: Navy Estimates ... Cabinet reconstruction; speeches by Mr. Balfour, Mr. Lloyd-George. The Government majority on a motion to report progress falls to 21.

March 14.—Consideration of Navy Estimates continued on the wages vote of £6,672,000. Closure vote agreed to .. Distress in Ireland.

March 15.—Mr. Balfour moves the resolution for closure on stated days of the outstanding stages of the Supplementary Estimates for the Army and Navy ... Mr. Asquith moves the adjournment of the debate. The closure is carried by 249 votes against 213; majority for Mr. Balfour, 36.

March 16.—London County Council (General Powers) Bill considered and adjourned; speeches by Mr. Burns, Mr. Benn, and Mr. W. Crooks.

March 17.—Second reading of the Coal Mines Employment Bill is passed by 190 to 132.

March 20.—Malpractices of contractors who supplied stores to the Army in South Africa; statement by Mr. Lyttelton ... Irish Land Act; speech by Mr. Long (as Chief Secretary of Ireland) ... Transvaal contribution and representative government; speeches by Mr. Lyttelton, Sir M. Hicks-Beach and Mr. Labouchere.

March 21.—Supply: Supplementary Estimates, £12,000 for law charges ... The Beck case ... Irish Land Act, 1903; speech by Mr. Long. Government majority, 35 ... Dr. Macnamara again raises the question of wasted stores in South Africa.

March 22.—Supply: Transvaal liability, £30,000,000; speeches by Mr. Lyttelton, Mr. Churchill, Mr. Burns. The vote is carried by a Government majority of 60 ... Physical deterioration Committee; speech by Sir J. Gorst ... Mr. Ainsworth moves his anti-Protection Resolution; speeches by Mr. Balfour, Lord H. Cecil and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman. On a division the anti-Protection Resolution is carried by 254 votes against 2; Free Trade majority, 252.

March 23.—The Supplementary Vote on the Army; an amendment is negatived by a majority for the Government of 33, closure.

March 24.—Town Tenants (Ireland) Bill; second reading carried; the Bill is referred to the Grand Committee on Law.

March 27.—Consolidated (Second Reading) Fund Bill; Mr. Keir Hardie on underfed children in elementary schools; speeches by Dr. Macnamara, Sir John Gorst, and Sir W. Anson.

March 28.—Army Estimates ... Fiscal Reform ... Mr. Walton's resolution on the Prime Minister's policy of fiscal retaliation; speeches by Mr. Lloyd-George, Mr. Asquith and Mr. Churchill; the only Minister present is Sir A. Acland Hood, who walks out during Mr. Labouchere's speech. Mr. Walton's resolution is carried *nem. con.*

March 29.—Mr. Churchill asks the Prime Minister how he is to act with regard to the resolution passed yesterday condemning

nem. con. fiscal retaliation policy. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman asks the same question. Mr. Balfour replies he will remain Prime Minister as long as he has a majority in the House ... Army Estimates.

SPEECHES.

March 1.—Mr. John Morley, in London, on the Welsh national spirit.

March 3.—Mr. Lyttelton, at Birmingham, on Great Britain and the Colonies ... Mr. Churchill, at Bradford, criticises the Government very severely.

March 4.—Mr. Asquith, at Dalston, on the want of straightforwardness in the Government ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Gloucester, on Welsh nationality and the Empire.

March 9.—Lord Rosebery, in London, on Liberalism and Toryism.

March 10.—Lord Londonderry, at York, on the perfections of the present Government ... Mr. Haldane, at Godalming, on the Trades Disputes Bill ... Mr. Bryce, at Wolverton, on the weakness of the Government.

March 14.—Mr. L. Courtney, in London, on granting the suffrage to women.

March 15.—Sir E. Grey, at Northallerton, urges the desirability of an early dissolution.

March 16.—Mr. J. Redmond, in London, strongly condemns Lord Rosebery's attitude on the Home Rule question.

March 17.—Mr. Churchill, at Cardiff, on the effects of Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal campaign ... Mr. Bowles, at King's Lynn, condemns the protectionist movement ... Lord Hugh Cecil, on the need of independent opinion in Parliament.

March 18.—Lord Rosebery, at Esher, on Home Rule and the disaster to the nation of the present Government ... Mr. Redmond, at Liverpool, comments on the MacDonnell incident.

March 20.—Mr. Morley, in London, on the tactics of Mr. Balfour, which lower the dignity of Parliament ... Mr. Redmond, in London, replies to Lord Rosebery on Ireland.

March 22.—Lord Milner, at Pretoria, on his administration of South Africa, which he vigorously defends.

March 29.—Herr Bebel, in the Reichstag, on Morocco and the Kaiser's visit. Count von Bülow replies ... Lord Curzon, at Calcutta, on the remission of taxation in India ... Lord Hugh Cecil, at Greenwich, on his attitude towards his party and Mr. Chamberlain's policy.

OBITUARY.

March 1.—Mr. Guillaumi (French sculptor), 82 ... Canon W. W. Gibbon, 82.

March 2.—Sir Charles Hamond, 87 ... Ex-Senator Wolcott, Colorado, U.S.A.

March 6.—Baron Lambermont (Belgium), 86.

March 7.—Rev. John Bond.

March 9.—Senator Bate, of Tennessee.

March 11.—Mr. A. Spalding Harvey, 64.

March 12.—Sir James Gell (Isle of Man), 82 ... Prebendary W. A. Whitworth, 65.

March 13.—Mr. J. A. O'Shea (journalist), 64.

March 14.—Lord Anglesey, 29.

March 15.—Sir Edward Blount, K.C.B., 96.

March 16.—Mr. Meyer Guggenheim, 78.

March 20.—Miss J. C. Shaw Stewart (late Second Superintendent Army Nurses), 83 ... Baron von Hammerstein, 61.

March 22.—M. Antonin Proust.

March 23.—Hon. Oliver Borthwick (of the *Morning Post*), 31 ... Sir A. J. Cadman (New Zealand), 75.

March 24.—M. Jules Verne, 75.

March 25.—Mr. Edward Dalziel, 87.

March 27.—Lord Norton, 90.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.—P. S. KING AND SON. 1 dol. March.
Municipal Nomination Reform. H. E. Deming.
The Development of Park Systems in American Cities. Andrew Wright Crawford.
The Reform Movement in Chicago. Hoyt King.
The Housing Problem in American Cities. L. Veiller.
The Progress of Sanitation in Great Britain. A. K. Chalmers.
Medical Inspection of Public Schools. Lillian D. Wald.
Recent Extensions of Municipal Functions in the United States. John A. Fairlie.
The Reorganisation of Local Government in Cuba. L. S. Rowe.

Antiquary.—62, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. April.
Glass-Making at Knole, Kent. T. Barrett Lennard.
Sacred Sites in a Shetland Isle. Jessie M. E. Saxby.
The Round Towers of Ireland. Illus. Rev. J. B. McGovern.

Architectural Record.—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. March.
The Bellevue-Stratford in Philadelphia, the Belvedere in Baltimore, and the New Willard in Washington; Three New Hotels. Illus. A. C. David.
The Appreciation of Sculpture. Illus. William Walton.
The Schoenhofen Brewery. Illus. Russell Sturgis.
The Work of Alexander C. Eschweiler. Illus. S. Isbely.
The Value of the Curve in Street Architecture. Illus. H. A. Caparn.

Architectural Review.—6, GREAT NEW STREET, FETTER LANE. April.
Sancta Sophia, Constantinople. Illus. Concl. W. R. Lethaby.
Decimus Burton. Concl. Illus. R. P. Jones.
London Street Architecture. Illus. A. E. Street.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. March.
Masters and Rulers of "The Freemen of Pennsylvania." Illus. R. Blankenburg.
A Pen-Picture of a Great Radical Meeting in Paris. Illus. Mrs. F. H. Hess.
The New School of Socialism in Europe. David Graham Phillips.
Gerhart Hauptmann; Social Idealist. A. Henderson.
The Present Status of Co-operation in Great Britain. J. C. Gray.
The Divorce Problem; a Suggestion. Prof. H. G. Hawn.
The Nevada Referendum Victory as an Illustration of Democratic Progress. Eltweed Pomeroy.
Thomas Nast and the Tweed Ring. Illus. B. O. Flower.
Emerson's "Hermione." Concl. Chas. Malloy.

Art Journal.—VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. April.
Frontispiece:—"Albury, Surrey" by Percy Robertson.
The Boston "Velasquez." Illus. Claude Phillips.
Whistler and His London Exhibitions. Illus. D. Croal Thomson.
Modern Pottery. Illus. W. P. Rix.

Arts and Crafts.—HUTCHINSON AND CO. 1s. April.
Art Teaching in the Secondary Schools. Edward R. Taylor.
Maria E. Reeks, Wood-Carver. Illus. Eleanor Rowe.
Japanese Art Metal-Work. Illus. Contd.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. March.
Scott's Poetry Again. Goldwin Smith.
The Drift away from Prohibition. F. Foxcroft.
The Leland Papers; a Bundle of Old Letters. Elizabeth Robins Pennell.
Caciquism; Our Spanish Inheritance in the Philippines. J. A. Le Roy.
Sir Leslie Stephen. James Sully.
The Close of the Victorian Epoch. Thomas Wentworth Higginson.
Thoreau's Journal. Contd. Henry D. Thoreau.
The Housekeeper's Responsibility. Jane Seymour Klink.
Recent Events in Germany. W. C. Dreher.
Letter to Theodore Roosevelt. "Alcephron."
Present Tendencies of Russian Liberalism. P. Milyoukov.
The Ethics of Trust Competition. G. H. Montague.

Badminton Magazine.—EYRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 1s. April.
The South Devon Hounds. Illus. E. J. Tozer.
The Unwritten Laws of Racing. A. E. T. Watson.
Wild Goose Driving at Berkeley. Illus. L. Willoughby.
Horsemanship in the Italian Cavalry. Illus. Stephen Lane.
The Coming Cricket Season. Horne Gordon.
Otto Madden on Race Riding. Illus.
The Conquest of the Air. James Wilson.
Motoring for Women. Illus. Kate D'Esterre-Hughes.
Ladies' Hunters. Illus. Maud V. Wynter.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. April
Who and Where are the Unemployed?
The Kingdom of Bath. J. H. Lobban.
The German General Staff on Lord Roberts's Campaign.
The Scottish Religious Revolution. Andrew Lang.
The Waterways of the Sudan. Dr. Andrew Balfour.
Musings without Method.
A Study of the Russo-Japanese War. With Maps. Chasseur.
The Fear of Russia and the Defence of India. With Map.

Book-Lovers' Magazine.—1323, WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA. 25 cts. April.
The Real Australia. Illus. Burriss Gahan.
The School Garden; a New Method of Nature Study. Illus. Helen C. Bennett.

The Work of Byam Shaw. Illus.
The Zionist Movement. Illus. Edward N. Callicott.
Transportation in Porto Rico. Illus. S. Krausz.
Holy Week in Jerusalem. Illus. C. H. Graves.
American Foreign Trade Fiasco. Illus. H. Bulce.
River Driving and Fine Art. Illus. G. Hibbard.
Why Some Novels are popular. James Douglas.
Stephen Phillips. With Portrait. T. M. Parrott.

Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. March 15.
Lord Beaconsfield. Illus. T. Secombe.

Bookman.—(AMERICA.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. March.
Korolenko, Apostle of Pity. With Portrait. Christian Brinton.
Twenty Years of the Republic. Illus. Contd. Harry Thurston Peck.
Henry James as a Lecturer. Wilmer Cave France.
American Musical Critics. With Portraits. L. Guernsey Price.
Litteraturitis; a Modern Disease. Albert Schinz.

Boudoir.—54A, FLEET STREET. 1s. April.
Is Motor Bicycling possible for Gentlewomen? Illus. Hon. Mrs. Edward Kennard.
Shakespeare as a Ladies' Man. Illus. J. Churton Collins.
Mrs. French Sheldon. Illus. Alice C. Royle.
Gerhard Munthe and the Prince Troubetzkoy. Illus. Gustav Hiorn.

Broad Views.—KEGAN PAUL. 1s. March 15.
The Training of a National Army. Lieut.-Col. Alsager Pollock.
The Progress of Psychological Research. A. P. Sinnett.
The Roman Campaign. M. A. R. Tucker.
The Times Competition. Contd. Winner of the First Prize.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET, W. 2s. 6d. April.
A Ministry of Fine Arts? M. H. Spielmann.
The New Velasquez in the Boston Museum. Illus. Francis Lathrop.
Archaic Chinese Bronzes. Illus. C. J. Holmes.
Charles II. Silver at Welbeck. Illus. J. Starkie Gardner.
Robert and Richard Gillow. Illus. R. S. Clouston.
A Picture of St. Jerome attributed to Titian. Illus. C. J. Holmes.
The Pienza Cope. Illus. May Morris.
Andrea da Castagno. Herbert P. Horne.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. March.
The Cornwall Canal Contract. Illus. Norman Patterson.
Tipping—a Defence. A. R. Carman.
Roberts and the Influences of His Time. James Cappon.
Agricultural Progress in Quebec. Illus. G. Boron.
Prof. J. W. Robertson. With Portrait. F. Hamilton.
Future Calls upon the Empire. D. Kerr.
The Taxation of Franchises. Alan C. Thompson.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. April.
Farmers in the Peerage. Illus. Walter T. Roberts.
Where the Money goes. Illus. Arnold White.
The Building of the Lifeboat. Illus. F. M. Holmes.
Drums and Drummer. Illus. W. B. Robertson.
Wonder Children. Illus. Marion Leslie.
A Man's Den. Illus. Norman Lorimer and C. V. Godby.
St. Peter's at Rome. Illus. May Bateman.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. April.
Football in Sheffield. Illus. C. E. Hughes.
Realities of Baseball. Illus. Earl Mayo.
Sir Walter Gilbey. Illus. H. Begbie.
Internationals on Internationals; Symposium. Illus.
The Secret of the Japanese Army. Illus. F. A. McKenzie.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 75. 4d. April.

The Châteaux of the Loire. Illus. Richard Whiteing.
 Luther Burbank's Unique Work in creating New Forms of Plant Life. Illus. W. S. Harwood.
 The Immediate Future of the American College. A. T. Hadley.
 The Associated Press. Illus. Melville F. Stone.
 The American Nurses in Japan. Illus. Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee.
 Holy Saturday in Florence. Illus. Helen Zimmern.
 Africa's Appeal to Christendom. Illus. Prince Momolu Massaquoi.
 President Roosevelt as a Reader.

Chambers's Journal.—W. AND R. CHAMBERS. 7d. April.

The Rewards of Public Service. W. V. Roberts.
 The Nationality of Fishes. F. G. Aflalo.
 Comfort and Safety in Railway Travel.
 Presence of Mind. R. A. Gatty.
 Subtropical New Zealand. T. Arnold.
 Life Guardsman Shaw. E. Bruce Low.
 Variable Stars. A. W. Roberts.
 Lindley Murray; the Grammarian of York.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CHAUTAUQUA, NEW YORK.

no cts. March.
 Social Progress in Europe. Illus. F. A. Ogg.
 Weimar; the Athens of Germany. Illus. R. W. Deering.
 Schubert and His Music. Illus. T. W. Surette.
 Compulsory Insurance. Illus. I. M. Rubinow.
 How the American Boy is educated. W. L. Hervey.

Connoisseur.—OTTO. 15. April.

Armorial China. Illus. A. M. Burke.
 The Portraits of David Garrick. Illus. W. J. Lawrence.
 The Hepplewhite Period. Contd. Illus. R. S. Clouston.
 Old Artistic Visiting-Cards. Illus. Contd. E. Modigliani.
 Riddle Seals. Illus. Gale Pedrick.
 The Portland Vase. Illus. F. Rathbone.
 Supplements:—"The Laundry-Maid" after Henry Morland; "Miss Lewis" after J. S. Liotard, etc.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 25. 6d. April.

The Agricultural Prosperity of Germany. O. Eltzbacher.
 The Paralysis of Russian Government. Dr. E. J. Dillon.
 The Bankruptcy of Higher Criticism. Contd. Dr. Emil Reich.
 The New York Children's Court. Ernest K. Coulter.
 The Reconstruction of Belief. W. H. Mallock.
 Scientific Local Weather Forecasts. Hon. Rollo Russell.
 The Geology of Society. Mrs. Mary Higge.
 Liberal Churchmen and "The Reproach of Christ." Rev. A. W. Hutton.
 The Feeding of School Children and the Cookery Classes. Mrs. Mary A. Davies.
 The Railways of Germany and England. W. M. Acworth.
 Parliamentary Reporting; a Reply. A. P. Nicholson.
 The Future of the Peoples in Hungary. D. Draghicesco.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 15. April.

Unpublished Letters of Fanny Burney's. Walter Frith.
 Compulsory Classics. Hon. John Collier.
 Mr. G. B. Shaw and the British Public. Stephen Gwynn.
 Spur and Spear in India. Venour Davidson.
 Reprints and Their Readers. Joseph Shaylor.

Cosmopolitan Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. March.
 King Carnival in France and Italy. Illus. H. K. Vied.
 The Empire of Rothschild. Illus. David Graham Phillips.
 New Zealand; the World's Most Advanced Government. Illus. Earl of Ranfurly.

The British Operations against the United States in 1814-15. Archibald Forbes.

The Ways of the Counterfeiter. Illus. J. E. Wilkie.
 Pottery; a Great Industry of the United States. Illus. I. C. Waterbury.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. March.

The Views of a Wife and Mother on Divorce and Re-marriage.
 William Blake as an Illustrator. Illus. Elizabeth Luther Cary.
 Jean Grolier; France's First Great Bibliophile. Illus. John C. Covert.
 Shakespeare in Japan. Illus. Yone Noguchi.
 The Literary Life. Concl. Laurence Hutton.
 Lady Caroline Lamb; the Original of Mrs. Humphry Ward's Latest Heroine, Abi Caroline Sykes.
 The Slump in Poetry: Symposium.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. March.

Irish Poets and the East. W. Boyd.
 The Naming of Mount Everest. Mrs. Mary E. Boole.
 The Only Way with the Empire. James Stanley Little.
 The Poets and the Poetry of Provence. K. P. Mehta.
 Rev. Benjamin Millingham; an Indian Chaplain of the Eighteenth Century. Herbert M. Vaughan.
 Umar Khayam. Bulchaud Dayaram.
 A Few Hours at Avignon. V. B. Mehta.
 Old Letters. A. K. Ghose.

Economic Journal.—MACMILLAN. 55. March.

Free Trade and the Labour Market. Prof. H. Dietzel.
 Financial Aspects of Municipal Undertakings Which extend beyond the Municipal Boundaries. S. H. Turner.
 The Town Housing Problem. Lettice Fisher.
 British Railways and Goods Traffic—Is Preference given to Foreign Produce? A. Dudley Evans.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 15. 8d. March.

University Training for Business Men. Simon N. Patten.
 Experiences and Impressions of a Rhodes Scholar. W. E. Schutt.
 Recent Immigration; a Field neglected by the Scholar. Jane Addams.
 American Education in the Philippines. W. H. Taft.
 The Secondary School in the Middle West. G. N. Carman.
 The Teaching of Speaking in Colleges. R. C. Ringwalt.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 15. April.

The Rout of Russia. Edward Dicey.
 The Emigration of State Children. C. Kinloch Cooke.
 Agricultural Prospects in East Africa. With Map. Maximilian Pranschauer.
 Sketches of Canadian Life. Arthur P. Silver.
 The Literature of Colonial Administration. J. R. Boosé.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 15. April.

Some Economic Aspects of Electric-Power Distribution. Dr. Louis Bell.
 Modern Machinery and the Panama Canal. A. W. Robinson.
 Testing Coals and Lignites at the St. Louis World's Fair. Illus. Edward W. Parker.
 The Cost System of an Engineering Works. H. Deighton.
 Shipyard Cranes and Their Functions in Marine Construction. Illus. J. S. Shultz.
 The Superheating of Steam and Its Influence on Engine Economy. Illus. R. M. Neilson.
 Practical Investigations in the Gas-Turbine Problem. Chas. E. Lucke.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. March 15.

The Steel Car in the United States. Illus.
 A Study of the Causes of Coast Erosion. Illus. Contd. Dr. J. S. Owens.
 Some Conditions governing the Production of Iron and Steel Castings. Illus. Percy Longmuir.
 House Drainage. Illus. G. J. G. Jensen.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. April.

St. George for England. Illus. Honora Twycross.
 Hursting of the Buds. Illus. G. Clarke Nuttall.
 Boudoirs of Royal Ladi's. Illus. G. A. Wade.
 The Bigouden Embroiderers of Pont-l'Abbé. Illus. Kathleen Schlisinger and C. Geniaux.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 15. April.

Abbé Loisy and His Critics in the Roman Catholic Church. Prof. C. A. Briggs.
 Wellhausen. Rev. A. R. Gordon.
 The Life of Christ according to St. Mark. Prof. W. H. Bennett.
 The Passive Virtues in the Ethical Teaching of St. Paul. Rev. G. Jackson.
 The Early Christian Symbol of the Open Book. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
 Jerusalem from Rehoboam to Hezekiah. Prof. G. A. Smith.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. April.

Land Tenure in Fiji. Lorimer Fison.
 The Evangelion Da-Mepharreshe. F. C. Burkitt.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 25. 6d. April.

The Austrian Problem. Sir Rowland Blennerhasset.
 Maxim Gorky and the Russian Revolt. R. L.
 Mukden and After:
 (1) Russian Apithy and Insouciance. J. M. Price.
 (2) The Dêbâcle. Miles.
 Japanese Poetry. J. C. Balet and L. DeFrance.
 The Truth about the Colonial "Offer." W. B. Duffield.
 Devolution and the Future in Irish Politics. J. F. Kenney.
 The Poetry of Thomas Moore. Arthur Symons.
 Memories of Spring in Sicily. A. M. Wakefield.
 Sir Thomas Lawrence's Love Affairs. J. B. Firth.
 The Economic Value of Woman.
 The Cost of Cheapness. W. S. Lilly.
 Toothpowder or Gunpowder. Mrs. John Lane.
 Admiralty Policy and Its Critics. A. S. Hurd.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 15. April.

The Organ of Mind. Robert Jones.
 Notes by a Vicar's Wife.
 Old-Time Travel Fifty Years Ago. Percy Fitzgerald.
 A South Shropshire Village; the Old and the New. B. Whitefoord.
 Charing Cross and Its Immediate Neighbourhood. Contd. J. H. Macmichael.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 25. March 15.

From Srinagar to the Sources of the Chogo Lungma Glacier. Maps and Illus. Dr. William Hunter Workman.
 Bathymetrical Survey of the Freshwater Lochs of Scotland. Maps and Illus. Sir John Murray and others.
 A Journey to Lake San Martin, Patagonia. Illus. Capt. H. L. Crosthwait.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. April.

Beach Life. Illus. Gertrude Harraden.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. April.

A Village Dialect Play at Gasmere. Illus. C. E. Walmsley.
 A Spring Day at a Hertfordshire Pond. Illus. R. B. Lodge.
 Mrs. E. M. Ward; a Distinguished Art Teacher. Illus. Mabel E. Moser.
 The Story of My Girlhood. Illus. Contd. Miss Alice Corkran.
 Jenny Lind. Illus. Constance Peel.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. April.
Evan Roberts; the Collier Revivalist. Illus. R. H. Brewer.
Ravello and La Bella Francesca. Illus. A. S. Dennehy.
The Inner Workings of an English Cathedral. Illus. Florence Teignmouth Shore.
Hartley Coleridge. Illus. W. Bailey-Kemping.
The Electrification of the Underground Railway. Illus. H. G. Archer.
Among the Wild Flowers. Illus. F. M. Wells.
In Quest of Salmon in Glencoe. Illus. B. B.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 4d. April.
Is Betting Foolish? J. Holt Schooling.
Real Experiences of the Supernatural.
The Rise of the Seton Indians. Ernest Thompson Seton
Legal and Financial Aspects of the Salvation Army.
How to live long. A. Street.
Women's Immorality at Bridge. Author of the Original Article.
Which is the More Beautiful: Man or Woman? Symposium.
W. S. Gilbert's Original Comedy "Pygmalion and Galatea." E. St. John-Brenon.
In an Operating Hospital. A Private Patient.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. April.
Ebenzer Elliott. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.
Stephen Phillips; Interview. Illus. Raymond Blathwayt.
Leo H. Grindou; a Winsome Teacher. Illus. Rev. R. P. Downes.
Katharine Tynan and Her Work. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. April.
Fishing in Arctic Sea. Illus. James B. Connolly.
The N-Rays. Robert Kennedy Duncan.
The Brook. Illus. Frank French.
The Landing of an American Pilgrim in England. Illus. William Dean Howells.
When Mammon makes a Camp. Illus. P. V. Mighels.
What Herculaneum offers to Archæology. Illus. C. Waldstein.
My Exile to Siberia. I. Ladoff.
Profit-Sharing, Old and New. John Bates Clark.
The Mediæval Library. Illus. E. C. Richardson.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. March.
Evan Roberts and the Welsh Revival. A. Goodrich.
The Religious Note in Recent Art. Rev. W. Durbán.
Christ and Socrates. Prof. Samuel McComb.

House Beautiful.—13, GERRARD STREET, W. 6d. March 15.
Sir Laurence Alma-Tadema at Home. Illus.
Bouffe Armoires and Cabinets. Illus.

Independent Review.—T. FISHER UNWIN. 2s. 6d. April.
A Liberal Administration: Who and What? George W. E. Russell.
The Irish National Assembly: Session of 1910. Michael Davitt.
On the Tigris. Victoria de Bunsen.
The Tragedies of Voltaire. G. L. Strachey.
The Appeal to the First Six Centuries. Rev. J. H. Skrine.
The Middle Marches. G. M. Trevelyan.
Fiscal Policy and British Shipping. Charles Booth, jun.
Cardan. E. M. Forster.

Irish Monthly.—GILL AND SON, DUBLIN. 6d. April.
Robert Carbery: Priest of the Society of Jesus.
The Friends and Enemies of Books. Concl. D. A. Cruse.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. Mar. 15.
Problems and Perils of Education in South Africa. P. A. Barnett.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. March 15.
Horses of Different Countries, and Supply with Relation to Military Services. Major J. Moore.
With the Japanese on the Yalu. Illus. W. Kirton.
The Irish Infantry Regiment of Dillon and the Irish Stuart Regiments in the Service of France, 160-1793. Contd.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. April.
Mrs. Catherine Cecil Thurston. Illus.
The Russian Grand Dukes. Illus. Minka von Drachenfels.
Modern Masters in the Ionides Collection. Illus. T. Beaugard.
At the Sign of the Shoe. Illus. M. A. Rutterford.
The Poetry of the Pianoforte. Illus. Lilian Joy.
St. Etienne; a Town of Ribbons. Illus. G. A. Wade.
The Nursery and Its Decoration. Illus. Spencer Edge.
Sweet-Making as a Career for Women. Illus. Susan Abotell.

Leisure Hour.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. April.
Six Years at the Russian Court. Illus. M. Egar.
How Marriages are made among the Irish Peasantry. Illus. Maud E. Sargent.
Budgets and Their Makers. Illus.
John Wesley, Evangelist. Illus. Contd. Rev. R. Green.
Some of Our Village Worthies. Illus.

Leslie's Monthly Magazine.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cts. March.
The Great Railroad Presidents of America. With Portraits. F. S. Spearman.
Vitus Bering: the Discoverer of America. Illus. Contd. Agnes C. Lant.
An Account of Mormonism. Illus. W. M. Raine and A. W. Dunn.
The Making of a Medicine Man. Illus. P. L. Allen.

Library Association Record.—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB STREET. 1s. March 15.
State Aid to Public Libraries. T. E. Maw.
Indexes wanted. W. Powell.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 50 cts. March.
Principles governing the Choice of Religious and Theological Books for Public Libraries. G. F. Bowerman.
The Future of the Catalogue. H. L. Fletcher.
A Banking Method of Charging Books. W. Austen.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. March 15.
Library Magazines: Their Preparation and Production. W. C. B. Sayers and J. D. Stewart.
Comparative Library Law. Contd.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—PHILADELPHIA. 1s. March.
Sidney Lanier. With Portrait. M. H. Northrup.
Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia; Where Famous Actors learned Their Art. A. Frank Stull.

London Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 4d. April.
Captain Robert Wren; the Man Who fought the Japanese Fleet. Illus. Fred T. Jane.

Making an Engine-Driver. Illus. B. J. Hyde.
The Next Premier? Illus. Frank Banfield.
Society Weddings. Illus. Lady Violet Greville.
The Marriage of Flowers. Illus. E. Charles.
Tolstoi; the Only Free Man in Russia. Illus. Vance Thompson.
Highwaymen's Heaths. Illus. Chas. G. Harper.
A Physician in the Arctic. Illus. Dr. Wilfred Grenfell.

London Quarterly Review.—CHAS. H. KELLY. 2s. 6d. April.
The Person and Work of the Holy Spirit. W. T. Davison.
Edward Burne-Jones. John Telford.
The Churches and the People. R. Mudie-Smith.
The Pseudo-Philosophy of Prof. Haeckel. Frank Ballard.
Hippolytus of Rome; a Sidelight on the History of the Papacy. W. E. Beet.

Immortality and Revelation. Prof. S. M'Comb.
The Natural History of Intolerance. W. Fiddian Moulton.
The Tabernacle: Ideal or Actual? Henry T. Hooper.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. April.
Are the English too genteel? R. Turner.
Ancient Wills. W. Heneage Legge.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. April.
Matthew Arnold as a Critic. H. H. Dodwell.
D'Alembert; a Fellow-Worker of Voltaire. S. G. Tallentyre.
The Alien. E. J. Prior.
The Republics of Central America. R. W. Cater.
Ruskin at Hawarden. W. Sinclair.
The Ladder of Education. George Bourne.

Magazine of Commerce.—155, CHEAPSIDE. 1s. April.
The American Cult of Smartness. F. F. Bridgewater.
The Home Mining Industry. Illus. A. C. D.
The Need for a National Labour Bureau. Demos.
The Mechanical Side of Brewing. Illus.
The Development of the Marine Motor. Illus. G. de Holden-Stone.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. March.
How New York City built its New Underground Railroad. Illus. R. S. Baker.

Modern Surgery. S. H. Adams.
One Hundred Masterpieces of Painting. Contd. Illus. John La Farge.

Missionary Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. March.
The Welsh Pentecost and God's Signals. Illus. Dr. A. T. Pierson.
Sir Henry M. Stanley and African Missions. Illus. Rev. J. D. Mullins.
The Church in the House at Cha'g Sha. Illus. H. P. Beach.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. April.
The Psychology of the Russian Nation. A. S. Rappoport.

Beethoven. Arthur Symons.
Great Britain and Germany. J. L. Bashford.
Popular Songs of Old Canada. George Stewart.
The Later Bourbons. G. W. P.
About Thinking Imperially. Moreton Frewen.
Quaint Memories. Emma Hessey.
Sainte-Beuve. Ferdinand Brunetière.
The Byle; a Side-Light on India. E. H. Aitken.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. March.
New York; the Colossal City. Illus. Edgar Saltus.
The Crisis in Hungary. Illus. W. Littlefield.
The Crime of Hazing. Julian Hawthorne.
The Composers of To-day. Illus. W. J. Henderson.
Treasure Trove. Illus. F. M. White.

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. April.
The Conflict between the French Republic and the Catholic Church. Viscount Llandaff.
The Future Functions of the German Navy. Member of the German General Staff.

The Hungarian Crisis: Its Causes and Effects. Francis Kossuth.
The Training of Naval Officers; a Great Blunder. Adm. Fitzgerald.
House Mottoes. Canon Ellacombe.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
The Overlord of the Pacific and the Admiral of the Atlantic. Julius.
Commercial Strategy and the Loss of Neutral Markets. Capt. G. C. Tryon.
On Simplicity. Miss Gwendolen Talbot.
The Battle of Mukden. With Map. Lieut.-Col. De La Poer Beresford.
Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQ., BOSTON. 25 cts. March.

Pastimes of the Canadian People. Illustrated. G. Waldo Brown.
Christian Science Church Architecture. Illustrated. Alfred Farlow.
Ancient and Modern Counterfeiters. S. Kransz.
Ancient Houses of Newbury. Illustrated. S. Harry Ferris.
The Salt of the Sea. Rev. J. A. Dewe.
Salem of To-day. Illustrated. Mary H. Northend.
Russia. Chas. E. Smith.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. April.

Hatred with the United Kingdom. A. Synan.
Hæckel's Aesthetics. James C. Merdith.
The Irish Layman and the Catholic Church. William Dawson.
The Tribal Occupier and Sir John Davis. Arthur Clercy.
Teachers in Irish Primary School. Rev. T. A. Finlay.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. April.

Democracy and Reaction. Concl. John Morley.
Musical Hours. Carmen Sylva.
The Heart of the Milk-ido. Byron Suzematsu.
Japan and the Mahometan World. Prof. A. Vambéry.
Thibet and the India Office; a "Blazing Inquisition." Ian Malcolm.
The Commemoration of Shakespeare. Sidney Lee.
The Public as seen from the Stage. Gertrude Kingston.
British Shipping and Fiscal Reform. Evelyn Cecil.
The Luminists. Arthur Nicholson.
The Defence of the Grain Route. P. T. McGrath.
The Love Story of Sir Thomas Lawrence. Lady Priestley.
Charity a Hundred Years Ago. Countess of Jersey.
The Art of Classical Quotation. Bishop Welldon.
A Century of International Arbitrations. Sir John Macdonell.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. March.

The Tzar's Soliloquy. Mark Twain.
Theodore Roosevelt and Tiberius Gracchus. Chas. S. Dana.
The Treaty-Making Power. S. M. Cullon.
How the Stock Market reflects Values. Chas. A. Conant.
The Merchant Marine Investigation. J. W. Garner.
Lancelotti, Guinevere, and Arthur. Julia Magruder.
International Aspect of Our Tariff Situation. N. I. Stone.
Immortality of the Soul. James H. Hyslop.
Danger of Government Rate-Making. D. Willcox.
The Passive Resistance Movement in England. Dr. John Clifford.
Why the Panama Canal should not be Sea-Level. Brigadier-Gen. P. C. Hains.

Occasional Papers.—3, LANSDOWNE TERRACE, BOURNEMOUTH. 6d.

March 15.
The Autobiography of a Butterfly. Vanessa Atalanta.
The Memory of Alfred. Maurice G. Hering.
The Grotesque. W. M. Letts.
The Religion of Ancient Egypt. David Davasse.

Occult Review.—164, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. April.

Recent Hauntings. Andrew Lang.
The Sublimi al Mind. St George Lane Fox-Pitt.
World-Memory and Pre-Existence. Mrs Campbell Praed.
Merionethshire Mysteries. Beriah G. Evans.
A Criticism of Telepathy. Dr. C. W. Saleeby.
Astrology in Shakespeare. Robert Calinoc.
The Development of the Conflict. W. L. Wilmsburst.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. March.

The Romance of Automata. Illus. H. R. Evans.
Louise Michel, Priestess of Pity and Vengeance. Illus. Emma Paddock.
Telford.
The Ainus. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. April.

Modern Athens. Illus. William Sharp.
The House of Commons. Illus. Bart Kennedy.
Winston Churchill. Illus. H. Vivian.
Yachting; the "Fine Art." Illus. Joseph Conrad.
Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. Illus. Ian Malcolm.
Social Life in Russia. Illus. L. Villari.
London at Prayer; In the West. Illus. Charles Morley.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. ARTHUR PEARSON. 6d. April.

Spring in Art. Illus. R. de Cordova.
The Foreign Immigrant at Home. Illus. Olive Christian Malvey.
People I have read. Illus. Stuart Cumberland.
Falling a Mile; a Record "Coast." Illus. C. H. Claudy.
The Guild of Bra e Poor Things. Illus. A. J. Dawson.
Caran d'Ache. Illus. C. Colquhoun.
Our Ally the Bird. Illus. L. Gardiner.

Philosophical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. March.

The Mission of Philosophy. Prof. G. T. Ladd.
The Content and Validity of the Causal Law. Prof. Benno Erdmann.
The Metaphysical Status of Universals. Dr. W. H. Sheldon.

Post Lore.—194, BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON. 3 dols. per annum. March.

The Irish Literary Drama. Vida D. Scudder.
The Rationale of the Short Story according to Poe. J. P. Fruit.
Shakespeare's Influence on Goethe. E. W. Chubb.
Rossetti's Treatment of Love. Emma L. Kellings.
The Religion of Schiller. Elizabeth Kingsbury.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. April.
The Meaning of Social Science. John M. Robertson.
The Unemployed and Agriculture. R. Newman.
Fetichism and Positivism. Dr. J. H. Bridges.

Practical Teacher.—PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. April.
Llandudno and Neighbourhood. Illus. J. H. S. Stevens.

Psychological Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. March.
The Present State of Psychology. Harold Höffding.
Comparative and Genetic Psychology. C. Lloyd Morgan.
Mental Pathology. Pierre Janet.
The Present Problems of Abnormal Psychology. Morton Prince.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. April.
Caravanning with a Purpose. Illus. Rev. W. Carlie.
Life-Saving Dogs. Illus. Hugh B. Philpott.
How the Russian Poor live. Illus. L. Villari.
Welsh Revivalists of the Past. B. G. Evans.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. April.
A. Charles Ellis on the Metropolitan Railway; Interview. Illus.
The Gradients of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway. Illus. W. J. Scott.

Early Railway Tickets. Illus. G. A. Wade.
Recent Development in Electric Traction. Illus. S. F. Walker.
Railway Travel in the Early Forties. Illus.
The New Station at Basingstoke. Illus. H. H. Schloesser.

Review of Reviews.—(AMERICA). 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK.

25 cts. April.
Portland and the Lewis and Clark Exposition. Illus. E. B. Piper.
What the Portland Exposition really celebrates. Illus. Agnes C. Lant.
Bird-Hunting with a Camera. Illus. H. K. Job.
The Centenary of Hans Christian Andersen. Illus. J. Moritzen.
The Crisis in Austria-Hungary. Illus. Dr. M. Baumfield.
President Alderman of the University of Virginia. Illus. Prof. W. P. Trent.
Virginia University; Thomas Jefferson's University. Illus. Prof. C. W. Kent.
The Washington Bust by David D'Angers. Illus. C. E. Fairman.
Dr. Osler's Baltimore Address. Illus.
The Beef Industry and the Government Investigation. E. D. Durand.
Kansas's Battle for its Oil Interests. C. M. Harger.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. Feb.

Interviews on Topics of the Month:
The Revival in Wales. Evan Roberts.
A Year on the Congo. Mrs. French Sheldon.
Rev. Father Hays on the Liquor Traffic. With Portrait.
Capt. Scott-Harden on the Russo-Japanese War.
Sugar; an Australasian Industry. Illus. Major A. J. Poyd.
Livingston Hopkins—"Hop" of the *Sydney Bulletin*. Illus. A. G. Stephens.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. April.
The Last Battle between Sailing Ships. Illus. W. Wood and Admiral Sir E. Ommanney.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDW. STANFORD. 1s. 6d.

March 15.
A Botanical Survey of Forfar and Fife. Contd. W. G. Smith.
The Mineral Matter of the Sea. Prof. R. D. Salisbury.
The Development of Rhodesia and Its Railway System in Relation to Oceanic Highways. Maps and Illus. J. T. P. Heatley.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. April.
Kits and Outfits. Illus. Richard Harding Davies.
The University of Virginia. Illus. Thomas Nelson Page.
Italian Recollections. Illus. Contd. Mary King Waddington.
Political Problems of Europe as They interest Americans. Illus. F. A. Vanderlip.
Herculaneum and Its Treasures of Art. Illus. Russell Sturgis.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. April.
Hattie Snyder: a Girl Who trains an Elephant. Illus. J. Z. Rogers.
How to study Pictures. Illus. Contd. C. H. Caffin.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. April.
Downing Street. Illus.
Things That get in Our Eyes. Illus. F. W. Saxby.
The Music of Fire, Air, Earth, Water and Ice. Illus. J. F. Rowbotham.
How Birds make Love. Illus. J. Grant Allen and L. Buttress.
Thomas Alva Edison; Interview. Illus. F. A. Jones.
The Book of the "Cheshire Cheese." Illus.
Miss Doris Chertney; the Automaton Girl. Illus. M. Dinorben Griffith.
In Bethnal Green. Illus. G. R. Sims.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. April.
Christianity and the Russo-Japanese War. Illus. F. A. McKenzie.
Miss C. F. Gordon-Cumming. Illus. Editor.
An Account of the Persecutions in Tuscany, 1851-53. W. Soltan.
Le Puy; The City of the Black Virgin. Illus. J. A. Hammerton.
Through Moab and Edom to Petra. Illus. A. Forder.
The Educational Work of the Young Women's Christian Association. Illus. Miss Mary Spencer Warren.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. April.
George Macdonald at Bordighera. Illus. Frances M. Brookfield.
Recollections of a Literary Life. Illus. Contd. Sarah Tytler.
Girton College. Illus. E. A. McCallum.
Dr. Isaac Watts and His Hymns. Illus. H. Higgins.
Some Aspects of the Russian Church. Illus. L. Villari.
Literary Treasures of Bible House. Illus. H. Johnson.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. April.
President Roosevelt. Illus. Miss Mary Spencer Warren.
Charles Alexander on Songs of the Revival; Interview. Illus. G. T. B. Davis.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. April.
Hans Christian Andersen. Arthur L. Salmon.
A Russian Laager on a Peace Footing. Charles Oliver.
The Last of "Les Jeunes." Laurence Jerrold.
From South to North in Spain. Contd. Helen H. Colvill.

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. March 15.
The Purport of Pain. Powis Houlst.
The Protestant Spirit. Mrs. Annie Besant.
The Perfect Sermon, or the Asclepius. Concl. G. R. S. Mead.
William Law: an English Mystic. Miss Elsie Goring.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. April.
Bishop Huyshe Veatman-Biggs. With Portrait.
The Festival of St. George. Illus. F. Cowley Whitehouse.
A Cruise from Holland to the Black Sea. Illus. Donald Maxwell.
My First Sermon. Rev. C. J. Ridgeway.
The Recovery of the Church after the Confusion of the Reformation. Illus. E. Hermitage Day.
East End "Club" Girls. Beatrice Rosenthal.
The Funeral Ceremonies of a Buddhist Bishop. Illus. A. V. Stewart.
The Parish Clerk. Illus. P. H. Ditchfield.
The Problem of the Aged Poor. F. Rogers.
Bush-Fires in New South Wales. S. Waddy.

United Service Magazine.—23, COCKSPUR STREET. 2s. April.
The New Naval Building Programme. "Captain," R.N.

Westminster Review.—MARLBOROUGH. 2s. 6d. April.
The Russian Crisis 1905. Marcus Holmes.
The Fiscal Proposals. G. Keith Marischal.
First Things First: an Outsider's View of the Fiscal Question. H. V. Storey.
"Colonial John." Agnasia Celesti.
Turgot: a Study of Pre-Revolution France. Walter Emm.
Rays. H. Stafford Hatfield.
The London County Council and the Care of the Mentally Afflicted. Dr. R. Jones.
Relation of Man to the Lower Animals in Wordsworth. Maurice C. Hering.
George Eliot's Place in Literature. Contd. W. A. Sibbald.
The Evolution of the Male. Contd. Frances Swiney.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. April.
Eight Years among the Afghans. Illus. Contd. Mrs. K. Daly.
The Spanish Prisoner. Illus. William E. Jack.
Towns Where Kissing is Official. Illus. York Hopewell.
The Fetish-Worship of Ashanti. Illus. Capt. C. Armitage.
Fishing with Poison in Dutch Borneo. Illus. W. Brazenall.
In Unexplored New Guinea. Illus. A. E. Pratt.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Monatsschrift.—LÜTZOWSTR. 43, BERLIN. 2 Mks. March.
The Diary of a German Teacher in America. Prof. L. Bahlsen.
The Medieval and the Modern Commercial City. Prof. G. von Below.
The Housing Problem. Prof. K. Henrici.
Art Music. R. M. Breithaupt.
The Atlantic Service of To-day. Dr. G. Schott.
Recent Polar Research. Dr. W. M. Meyer.
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The Cities of the German Empire. Prof. K. Dove.

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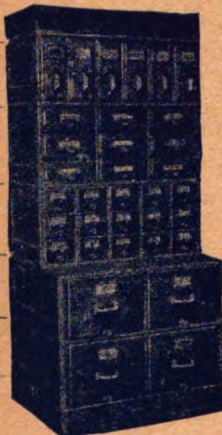
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LOITERERS. By YEEND KING.

(From the painting in the Royal Academy Exhibition, opened May 1st.)

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, May 1st, 1905.

Light at Last.

At last there is light dimly visible in the Cimmerian gloom which has so long hung over Russia like a pall.

It is but a faint light, but it presages the dawn. The military situation seems to be as bad as ever, the financial position shows no improvement, domestic affairs seem to be almost desperate. No great man capable of command has emerged from the millions. But at long last the conviction seems to be dawning upon the Russian mind that the soul of man must be free, and that the State in enslaving the Church has paralysed the main-spring of progress. The lack of political liberty is bad. But the denial of religious liberty is ten times worse. The memorial which M. Witte recently presented to the Tsar on the subject of the Russian Orthodox Church, starts from the assumption that religious liberty is to be granted to all Russian Nonconformists, and follows this up by a bold and well-reasoned plea for the restoration of liberty to the Established Church. For the moment nothing came of it. But everything may come of it. The Church itself seems to be stirring beneath its bonds. The bureaucratic police system imposed by Peter the Great upon the Greek Orthodox Church has been like the ice with which the Russian winter covers the waters of the Neva. The living water is still there, but navigation is stopped, the surface is as hard as iron and as cold. Not until spring-time does the ice melt and the river is restored to the use of man. The Russian winter is long, but the winter of the Russian Church has lasted two hundred years. What matters that, however, if now at last, after all these weary years, the Church of the living God is about to be roused from slavery and death.

Religious Liberty at last.

On the eve of the May Day which was to have witnessed all manner of bloody disorders, on the morning of the Russian Easter, the Tsar published a decree which, standing side by side with the Rescript which led to the Hague Conference, will place him—all his indecision notwithstanding—on a higher pedestal of glory in the Temple of Fame than that to which any contemporary sovereign can lay claim. For since, in Whittier's phrase, Alexander the Second "With the pencil of the Northern Star Wrote Freedom o'er his land," there has been no such beneficent revolution effected as that which the Tsar accomplished when he proclaimed absolute religious liberty to his subjects, be they Nonconformist, Roman Catholic, or Buddhist. The decree is so comprehensive, so thorough-going, so revolutionary in the best sense of the word, that we can only hold our breath with awe and gratitude. And one of the best results of this Imperial decree is that it will entail as a corollary the extension of religious liberty to the Orthodox Church as well as to its Dissenting rivals. It is seventeen years since I ventured to plead, and plead entirely in vain, with Alexander the Third and M. Pobiedonostseff for some slight instalment of this great act of emancipation. Now that it has come in full measure, we can only thank God and take courage, and keep on hoping that Nicholas II. may be spared to carry out yet other reforms. But if he lived to be a hundred years old, he could do nothing greater than the two achievements by which he will live in history.

The Russian Church.

"It takes a soul to move a body," said Mrs. Browning, "even to a cleaner sty." And until the soul of the Russian nation awakes, until the Church—including in that term not merely

the Orthodox State Church, but the numberless sects which have hitherto been persecuted—becomes a living force, there is no hope of much improvement. The institution which should have been an effective check and control upon the immorality, materialism and corruption of the State was not merely muzzled and paralysed. That would have been bad enough. But in Russia much worse happened than that; for the Church was made pimp and pander to Cæsar's House of Ill-fame. It is almost incredible, were it not admitted in M. Witte's memorial, that every parish priest in Russia is bound to violate the secrecy of the Confessional if his penitent in the hour of remorse incriminates himself or others by admitting any offence against the State. The confessor must become the denouncer, the priest the spy, the winner of souls the tool of the police. In Russia, Church and State were one, and the State was that one. Fortunately, not even all the infamies of such a position have been able to destroy the essentially religious nature of the Russian people. The Church, paralysed and moribund, having a name to live while indeed it is dead, has still an immense hold upon the hearts of the peasantry. If only this half-dead paralytic force could be raised into effective action as a great agency working for righteousness, who can foresee the results? The salvation of Russia of the future may be hidden in M. Witte's memorial to the Tsar.

**What
will the Tsar do
with it?**

Once more the Tsar stands at the turning of the ways. Nicholas II., from his anxious desire to do the right and the just thing, has contracted a dangerous habit of halting too long between two opinions. But it is fatal for a Tsar to follow the example of Buridan's ass. Promptitude in giving effect to his own strongest convictions would have averted the Japanese war with all its disastrous consequences. There are certain situations in which indecision is the supreme crime. In the internal situation there are welcome signs that Nicholas II. has made up his mind that his people must be taken into council, and that the promises of his Rescript shall be loyally and strictly fulfilled. "My will regarding the convocation of representatives of the people is unswerving." That is well. But this question of liberty for the Church presses not less earnestly for a decision. The Tsar is a profoundly religious man. He believes in the Providence of God, in the Divine institution of the Church, in

the potent presence of the saints, in the efficacy of prayer. No man knows better than he what a weak, frail, ignorant, worried, and sinful creature is the mortal who is at the head of the State, or how worldly, self-seeking, short-sighted, and mediocre are the Ministers and Grand Dukes who surround him. How dare he allow this secular apparatus of overdriven incompetence to continue to cripple the spiritual energies of the Christian Church? He may reply that the Bishops are at least as hopeless as his Ministers. But the soul of the Church is not to be found in its ecclesiastics. They are often its worst enemies. The whole body of simple believers who are only anxious to serve their Lord in spirit and in truth, it is these faithful souls who are the Church of the Living God. And Cæsar surely has quite enough to do in his own secular domain to justify the Tsar in refusing any longer to lay impious constraining hands upon the Ark of the Covenant of God.

**The Separation
of
Church and State.**

Russia's ally, France, has been making progress with the Bill for the separation of Church and State. On April 15th the essential clause of the Separation Bill was carried by 336 votes to 236. It runs as follows:—"The Republic neither recognises, pays salaries to, nor subsidises any form of worship." A week later a still more crucial clause transferring all Church property real or personal to the new associations which replace the old was carried by 509 to 44. This large majority makes the Bill practically secure. On January 1st, 1906, the Concordat will be abolished, and the connection between Church and State dissolved. We should feel much more satisfied with the success of disestablishment in France if we did not have an uneasy suspicion that the dominant party in the French Republic has not even an elementary notion of the right of the Church to liberty. So long as the Church sold its freedom for a mess of State pottage it had no right to complain. But it remains to be seen whether the disestablished and disendowed Church will be permitted any greater liberty than it was allowed when in alliance with the State.

**The
Scottish Church
Settlement.**

Lord Elgin's Commission has made its Report. It was appointed to inquire into the mess created by the intolerable prejudice of the Lord Chancellor, when almost out of sheer perversity he and his satellites plunged Scotland into confusion by handing over all property of the Free Church to

the handful of the Wee Frees. The report is on the whole a good one. The Commissioners do not in so many words say that the House of Lords was guilty of the grossest injustice, but they do point out very clearly that their verdict had results so colossally absurd that Lord Halsbury and his colleagues must feel themselves in the pillory. They had to deal with an enormous trust, and in the name of the sanctity of trust property they handed it over to a handful of men who could no more administer that trust than the crew of a fishing smack could navigate a first-class battleship. The Commissioners, therefore, have adopted Mr. Thomas Shaw's proposal. They do not suggest that the judgment of the Lords should be repealed by an Act of Parliament. But they ask that an Act should be passed to prevent the judgment having any legal effect. A Commission is to be created into whose hands all the property of the church will pass. This Commission will make over to the Wee Frees just so much of the church property as they can administer. All the rest, that is to say, nineteen-twentieths of it, will then be legally conveyed to the United Free Church, to whom it rightfully belongs. One fool destroyeth much good, and one perverse Lord Chancellor can make more trouble in a day than Parliament can put right in a year. It is a curious outcome of the struggle for the spiritual independence of the Church that the only way out that can be found is the transfer of all the possessions of the church into the hands of Cæsar's nominee.

**The Exodus
to
Canada.**

Lord Grey has been on the stump in Canada discoursing with that genial magniloquence natural to the occupant of a post once held by Lord Dufferin of the glories and the destinies of the Canadian Dominion. The more he can advertise the attractions of Canada the better, and, as the representative of the King, he is at his proper work as Advertiser-General of the advantages of the Dominion as a field for emigration. At home, one of the most significant occurrences of last month was the despatch of 1,000 emigrants chosen and personally conducted by the Salvation Army from Liverpool to Canada. General Booth, it will be remembered, in the interview which we published in these pages some months since, hinted that the Salvation Army was on the eve of a great development as the Emigration Agents of the World. They have made a good start. Mr. Rider Haggard, who has just returned from an official inspection of the farm colonies established by the Salvation Army in the Far West, is favourably im-

pressed. It will be strange indeed if Carlyle's question as to who were to be the Alarics and the Attilas to lead the industrial armies of the new era to the conquest of new worlds were to be answered by the scarlet-jerseyed Salvationists. General Booth has reached New Zealand, where his Majesty Richard Seddon has received him in the fashion set by his Brother King Edward. The proceeds of Self-Denial week this year amounted to £63,000.

**Woman's Suffrage
as a Test.**

When the General Election comes the nation will turn down the present Ministry by what promises to be a phenomenal majority. The one test—the only decisive test—which the majority of the electors will apply will be to ask whether the candidate who solicits their votes will use his vote to turn the rascals out. This is right and natural enough. But it has its drawbacks. In the just wrath of an indignant nation it is tolerably certain that electors will not discriminate very closely as to the character and capacity of candidates so long as they are warranted sound in the one essential point—viz., that of ejecting from office with ignominy the makers of wanton wars and of unjust laws. Consequently it is probable that while we are turning the great rascals out a number of little rascals will get in. By little rascals we mean men of indifferent moral character, apologists for the South African War, and opponents of Woman's Suffrage. It is here where the unenfranchised but, nevertheless, invaluable woman has an opportunity of rendering great service. As she is deprived of a vote she is not responsible to the State, which disdains her counsels, for the application of the immediate supreme test—for or against the Government? She can, therefore, with a clear conscience apply the minor test, and see to it that no woman's help is given to any candidate who, after full and repeated warning, refuses to help women to the franchise. It is the only way in which women can bring it home to the average male politician that he has got to reckon with women or get "left." I should be exceedingly sorry if one or two leading Front Bench Liberals did not find their way into next Parliament. But if they were to lose their seats because of their obstinate refusal to recognise the civic rights of half the nation, their fate would probably put so much fear of God into the hearts of the survivors that it might be well worth the sacrifice.

**A Case
in
Point.**

On the last day of March the Local Authorities (Qualification of Women) Bill was read a second time by the House of Commons by 171 votes to 21. The minority, however, obstructed

the Bill out of existence. They feel they can do so with impunity because women have no votes, and because they believe they are not in earnest enough to punish the betrayal of their cause. What women need to do is to concentrate on securing that whatever civic rights are enjoyed by the man shall also be conceded to the woman. Nothing more fatuous can be conceived than the attempt to hang up the whole question until adult suffrage can be obtained. So fatuous is it that it is difficult to believe that its supporters are not the unconscious tools of the opponents of all enfranchisement for women. All that we can ask is that the law shall be as colour blind as to sex when it fixes franchises as it is when it levies rates and taxes. When the Liberal caucus meets at Newcastle on the 18th and 19th of this month, we have a right to expect that the resolution passed by the General Committee at Crewe shall be endorsed by the Council. It is about time the organisation was formally brought into line with the views expressed individually by the great majority of Liberal members and candidates. The division in the House on the Woman's Emancipation Bill on the 12th will be regarded as a dividing of the sheep from the goats. Every member who votes against the Bill, on whatever pretext, has, of course, a perfect right to express his own convictions, however inconsistent they may be with Liberal principles, but no member who so votes ought to have the impudence to solicit the influence or support of women as canvassers or speakers when he goes to meet his constituents. If women are not fit to vote they are not fit to canvass.



The Liberal Victory at Brighton.

Portraits of Mr. E. A. Villiers, M.P., and his wife.

Brighton.

The series of bye-elections which, with almost monotonous regularity, have recorded the dissatisfaction of the nation with the Ministers who misrepresent it, culminated on April 5th by the return of the Liberal candidate for Brighton by a majority of 817. Only those who have kept their eye upon the steady increase of the percentage of Liberal votes were prepared for so crushing a victory in the most

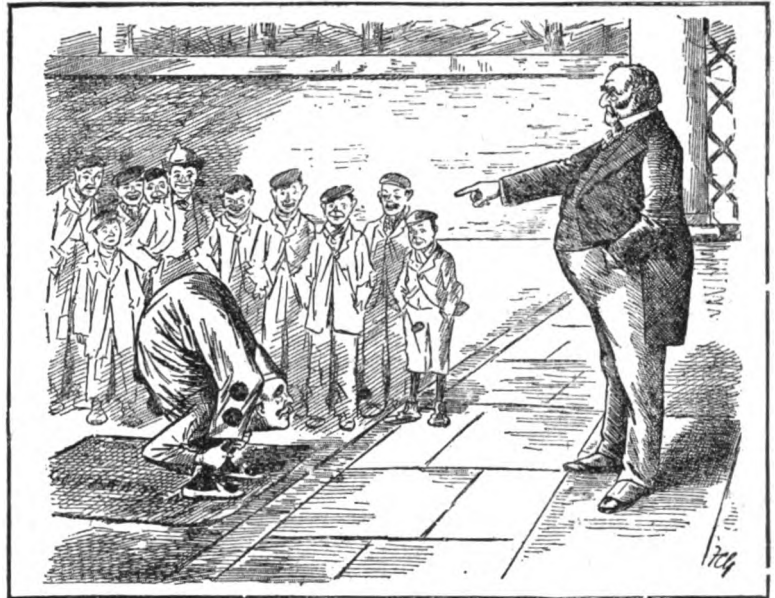
Conservative of seaside watering-places. The last time Brighton polled there was no Liberal candidate in the field. In 1895 the mean Tory vote was 7,614 against a Liberal poll of 5,082. The Tory majority was therefore 2,602, which had been converted into a Liberal majority of 781. There was no mistaking the significance of this knock-down blow. The immediate result, however, was to prolong the lease of life of the Government. In face of such a *débâcle*, no Unionist felt he could count upon reelection. If the Brighton standard were to be universal there would not be 100 Unionists in the next House of Commons. Therefore, at all costs, and at whatever defiance of sound constitutional principle, the Ministerialists resolved to hold together and postpone as

long as possible the day of election, which, for most of them, will be the day of execution. What a blessed thing it would be if every single member responsible for the South African War were to be placed at the bottom of the poll!

The Fiscal Fizzle.

Before Parliament rose for the Easter Recess Mr. Chamberlain had been reduced to such extremities that he formally had to tell his Tariff Reformers that he, even he, the beloved leader of Mr. Chaplin, was

against any taxation of food for the purpose of raising the price of home produce. Mr. Chamberlain, in short, has been beaten, and prefers to take it lying down. It remains to be seen, however, whether he will bear being trampled upon by such men as Mr. Brodrick. That Minister, speaking at Godalming on April 27th, lifted up his horn on high over Mr. Chamberlain and his protectionist horde. The Secretary for India did not even stop short of welcoming the victory of the Liberals over his blameless colleague Mr. Loder at Brighton. Brighton was a warning against the futility and unwisdom of coquetting with Protection. He denied that Mr. Balfour's policy was a diluted edition of Mr. Chamberlain's policy. The Sheffield policy was not a mere Birmingham and water policy, not merely a Protectionist policy mixed with water. He believed Mr. Balfour's Retaliation policy would exist long after the Protectionist *per se* had gone back into the obscurity from which he had frequently emerged. Mr. Brodrick tried to discriminate between Mr. Chamberlain and the Protectionist *per se*, but it was a vain pretence. Mr.



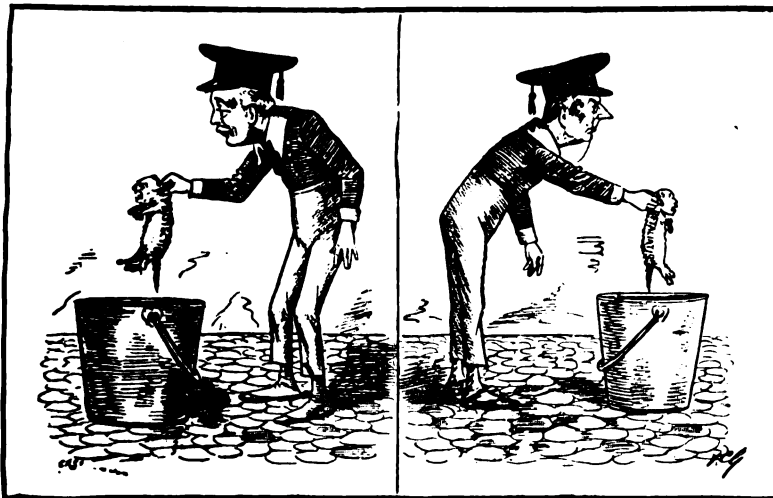
Westminster Gazette.]

[April 10.

Notice to Quit.

MR. BULL: "Oh! go away, do! I've had enough of that sort of performing nonsense."

Chamberlain's only strength from the first has lain in the fact that he rallied round him what Mr. Winston Churchill called the scattered commandos of the Old Guard of Protection. It remains to be seen how he will take Mr. Brodrick's plain handling. Poor Joe! Is none so low as to do him reverence?



Westminster Gazette.]

[April 3

Feline Amenities.

IT'S ONLY JOE'S KITTEN.

IT'S ONLY ARTHUR'S KITTEN.

[Mr. Balfour having refused to save Mr. Chamberlain's policy from defeat in the House of Commons (on the Ainsworth resolution), the Chamberlainite retort in kind was to insist that Mr. Balfour's policy should receive an exactly similar "damnation" (by the Walton resolution).]

A commonplace Budget by a commonplace Chancellor of

the Exchequer has reduced the tea duty by twopence in the pound, added a million to the sinking fund, and left the income-tax unaltered. There was nothing notable in Austen Chamberlain's speech, except his speculation as to the cause of the shrinkage of the revenue from beer and spirits, which was £137,000 below the estimate. He said that in his opinion it was—

largely attributable to a change in the habits of the people. The masses were discovering other places in which to spend their leisure time and money than public-houses. They went more to theatres and music-halls, and cheap excursions absorbed much of the money that once was spent on drink. He did not doubt that, with reviving prosperity, the revenue from this

source would regain some measure of its old elasticity ; but he did not think they could count on it to provide in the future as large a proportion of our revenue as it had provided in the past.

That is good news. If we all turned teetotallers and swore off smoking, we should find ourselves confronted with a deficit in the revenue of £50,000,000. It is a deficit that we might face with composure, for the gain in other directions would recoup the nation a hundredfold. The amount of money actually received last year by the exchequer was £143,370,000. When the Liberals left office they carried on the government of the country for £86,000,000.

**The Feeding
of
Starving Scholars.**

On April 28th the Local Government Board by a stroke of the pen has established a principle that may carry us far. It is the principle of the State compelling a man to accept a loan to meet a liability in order to facilitate his prosecution for default. It is to be applied by Boards of Guardians to fathers who send their children starving to school. The children are to be fed for a month and the cost of their food lent to the father, and the loan is made recoverable by County Court process. If a loan is needed a second time within six months the father is to be prosecuted under the Vagrancy Act or under the Child's Protection Act. This principle of lending money to meet legal liabilities so as to facilitate sending a man to gaol for failure to do his duty is capable of a wide extension. Take, for instance, all affiliation orders which the unfortunate mothers now find it most difficult to collect. By extending this principle the Guardians would pay to the mother the weekly dole, charge it as a loan against the father, and elap him into prison if he failed to repay the loan. The principle of making the State the poor man's banker to lend him money to meet his obligations with drastic powers of recovery is novel, and it will be interesting to see how it works.

**The Ratepayer
as
Providence.**

Ministers have introduced under the Ten Minutes Rule a Bill constituting a central organisation for London for the purpose of providing work for the unemployed at a cost never to exceed a penny in the pound. The scheme is compulsory for London, optional for the rest of the country. The stipulation is made that work is always to be found for the unemployed in a farm colony. The *Spectator* denounces the whole scheme as one for establishing national workshops *in petto*. It is more open to objection on the score that it is a piecemeal, hand-to-mouth scheme. What is wanted is a comprehensive attempt to deal with the whole question of sickness,

accidents, old age, unemployment and death, in the same scientific way in which it is handled in Germany.

**The Revolt
of
the Ratepayer.**

"The ratepayer is poor." That pregnant aphorism, upon which Lord Milner wrote a leader in the *Pall Mall Gazette* when the Glasgow householders refused to adopt the Free Libraries Act, has been too much forgotten of late. The Education Act of 1902 has created a good deal of friction by the opposition of the Nonconformists ; but it seems destined to create a great deal more by the increased burden it throws upon the ratepayer. The net effect of that measure has been to increase or to promise to increase the education rate by threepence or fourpence in the pound all over England. The London County Council is face to face with a tremendous problem in the shape of some hundreds of voluntary schools which are insanitary and otherwise in need of a heavy expenditure. East Ham, however, is the place where the ratepayer has revolted. East Ham is a poor man's town, one of the worst examples of the segregation of classes which is so marked a feature of modern life. It has elected to have a Mayor and Corporation of its own. It is outside the London area, and therefore can obtain no relief from the wealthier districts. Until the Education Act was passed it got a certain amount of relief under the Necessitous School Board Act. But School Boards having been abolished, East Ham finds itself confronted with an Education rate of three shillings in the pound. East Ham has gone on strike. The Town Council has unanimously passed a resolution that "from June 1st next the Council will decline to administer the Education Act." They have given notice to all their teachers, and the youth of East Ham is revelling in the prospect of an unending holiday. If East Ham Town Council is not promptly brought to book the revolt will spread, and no one can see the end of it.

**A Hotel de Ville
for
London.**

The present moment has been seized by those who are primarily responsible for spending £228,000,000 in wanton war and unnecessary rainbow-chasing in South Africa to preach a crusade against even the most necessary expenditure on the needs of the people. London, for instance, has long been in sore want of a decent house in which to accommodate its County Council—a body which last year had to raise and spend five millions and a half of money. It is proposed to buy a site on the south side of the river, running east from Westminster

Bridge, for £600,000, and to erect a County Council Hall at a cost of another million. The sum sounds large, but it is only the capitalised sum of the money at present frittered away every year in rents for the innumerable offices which are scattered all over London. That matters nothing to the *Daily Mail* and its supporters, who are as bitter against all remunerative expenditure for the public good as they are enthusiastic in favour of all wasteful expenditure for the purposes of destruction. There is, however, no doubt that they are wise in their generation. If once the condition of the people question is seriously taken in hand, there will not be many millions to spare for the pastime of Mullah hunting in East Africa or slaughtering Lhamas in the heart of Thibet.

The cry of the suffering ratepayer led the leaders of the Liberal party last month to acquiesce in the renewal of the Dole Bill,

whereby the agricultural ratepayers are subsidised out of the rates in the interest of the Conservative Government. The Bill was a stop-gap measure passed in 1896 for five years to allow the Government time in which to settle the rating question. In 1901 they were too busy with war and bloodshed to deal with domestic problems; so they renewed it for another four years. They have made no use of the extended term, and now they are proposing to renew it for another four years. Fifty-nine members voted against this, but the party, as a whole, deemed it better to acquiesce in the inevitable. They will have an opportunity of dealing with the whole question before this third term runs out. Mr. Trevelyan's Bill providing for the rating of land values was read a second time last month by a majority of ninety. His idea is that unoccupied land in towns should be assessed at 3 per cent. of its selling value, instead of, as at present, upon its agricultural value.

The Russian Admiral with the Baltic Fleet, now reinforced by the Third Baltic Fleet, have steamed out of French waters in Kamranh Bay, faring northward to Vladivostock. They form an imposing Armada, Admiral Rojdestvensky had forty-seven vessels under his command, and there must have been twenty more under Admiral Niebogatoft. The kernel of their fighting strength consists of ten battle-ships, of which six are first-class. Against these the Japanese have five battle-ships, four of the first-class, and eight swift armoured cruisers. The Russians have stiffened their *personnel* by recruiting naval adventurers

of all nations, among whom English are, as usual, well to the fore. They are, however, at the disadvantage of having no base or dock nearer than Vladivostock, and the Japanese can dog them as Drake and Raleigh and Howard dogged the Invincible Armada of Spain. If Japan chooses to use her third-class ships as shell, launching them at night like the old fire-ships against the Russian battle-ships, she will have bad luck indeed if she cannot ram one or two before her doomed ships go to the bottom. As it would be worth spending three slow, weak ships to put one first-class battleship out of action, it is probable the Japanese will not hesitate to incur the sacrifice. The probability is that before the war is over neither Russia nor Japan will have any battleships left. Russia, foreseeing this, has decided to build at once 10 battleships, 24 armoured cruisers, 15 scouts, 50 destroyers, and 100 torpedo-boats.

The Land War.

The Russians, with 300,000, are still falling back before the Japanese, who have 475,000 men in the field, and who threaten to raise another 500,000 before the end of the year. The Russians are said to have lost 435,000 men, the Japanese 250,000, of whom only 50,000 were killed outright. 41,000 prisoners were captured in Port Arthur. The Japanese maintain that they can keep the land war going even if they should lose command of the high sea. In the narrow seas, what with their new submarines and their flotilla of torpedo boats, they expect to be able to hold their own, no matter if all Admiral Togo's big ships go to the bottom. No one talks of peace; nor is this to be wondered at while the Russians still believe the Baltic Fleet will deal the master stroke which will convert defeat into victory.

Monarchs in the Mediterranean.

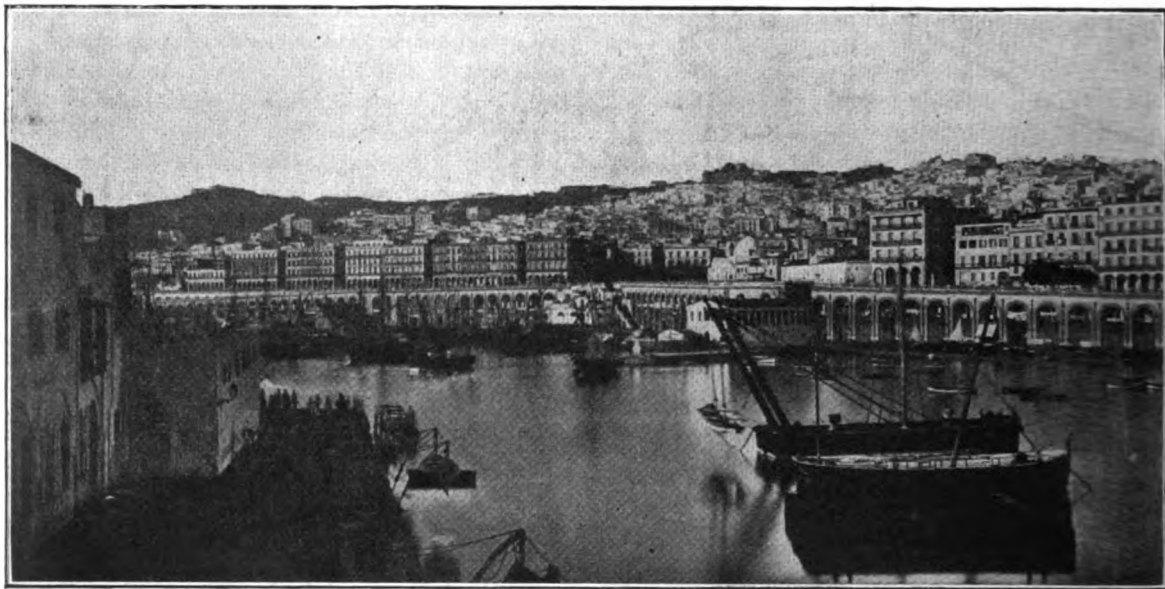
The King and Queen have been disporting themselves in the Mediterranean, visiting Algiers, and enjoying the sunshine of which their subjects in these islands had a lamentable lack this Easter. The King, on his way South, had a pleasant talk with President Loubet in the train, and on his way back he visited and dined with the President again—this time unofficially. The British Fleet is going to pay a friendly visit to Brest in July, and in August the officers of the French Fleet are to be entertained at the Mansion House. These international junketings are all to the good, and the more we have of them the better. The Kaiser, after leaving Morocco, called upon the King of Italy at Naples and the King of Greece at Corfu. It is a pity he did not go on to Crete, where that bad egg, Prince George,

is getting on worse than ever with his subjects, who are clamouring to be annexed to Greece. As the Powers have told them it is impossible, the insurgents are beginning the old game of starting a provisional government of their own in the interior. While the King and the Kaiser are thus combining diplomacy with holiday-making, President Roosevelt is revelling in a return to the fierce joys of frontier life, and in hunting wolves and shooting bears is as happy as a schoolboy on his summer holiday.

The Kaiser's visit to Morocco passed off without other result, so far, than to provoke a debate in the French Chamber, which led to the resignation of M. Delcassé—subsequently withdrawn.

**The
Moroccan Trouble.**

municating the Spanish agreement, the French Ambassador pointed out that it contained yet another guarantee for the commercial freedom stipulated for in the Anglo-French agreement. To this the German Minister for Foreign Affairs made no objection, so that by reference and by silence the French Government did officially call the attention of the German Government to the English Convention. As a matter of fact, twelve months ago Count von Bülow not only admitted his knowledge of the Convention, but expressly declared that there was no objection to be made to it on the score of German interests, which were not threatened, but indeed rather benefited. After this it is surely somewhat nonsensical to stand upon one's p's and q's and make a grievance of some unnoticed



Photograph by]

King Edward's Visit to Algiers: A general view of the town.

[Firth, Reigate.]

There has been an extraordinary amount of fencing about this matter, chiefly in the semi-official German press. The gist of the complaint against M. Delcassé was that he did not officially communicate the text of the Anglo-French agreement about Morocco to France. M. Jaurès held that this ought to have been done to avoid misunderstanding, and he probably was right. M. Delcassé communicated the Franco-Spanish agreement on the same subject to the German Government, and there was no reason why he should not have taken the same course with the earlier agreement. But he did communicate the contents of the Convention fourteen days before it was signed to the German ambassador. When com-

omission in the detail of diplomatic etiquette. M. Delcassé's withdrawal of his resignation was hailed with universal satisfaction.

**The
Kaiser's Object.**

The following is the authorised version of the Kaiser's discourse at the German Embassy at Tangier,

where he spent only two hours :—

The Emperor replied that he had come expressly to Tangier to assert that he would maintain the absolute equality of German economic and commercial rights, and would not allow any Power to obtain preferential advantages. The Sultan was the free Sovereign of a free country, and Germany would insist on always carrying on her affairs direct with him, and would never allow any other Power to act as intermediary. The present was an unsuitable time to introduce any reforms on European lines, and all reforms should be founded on Islamic law and traditions. What Morocco required was only peace and quiet, and he would

find means later on for making his opinion known to the Maghzen on questions of detail.

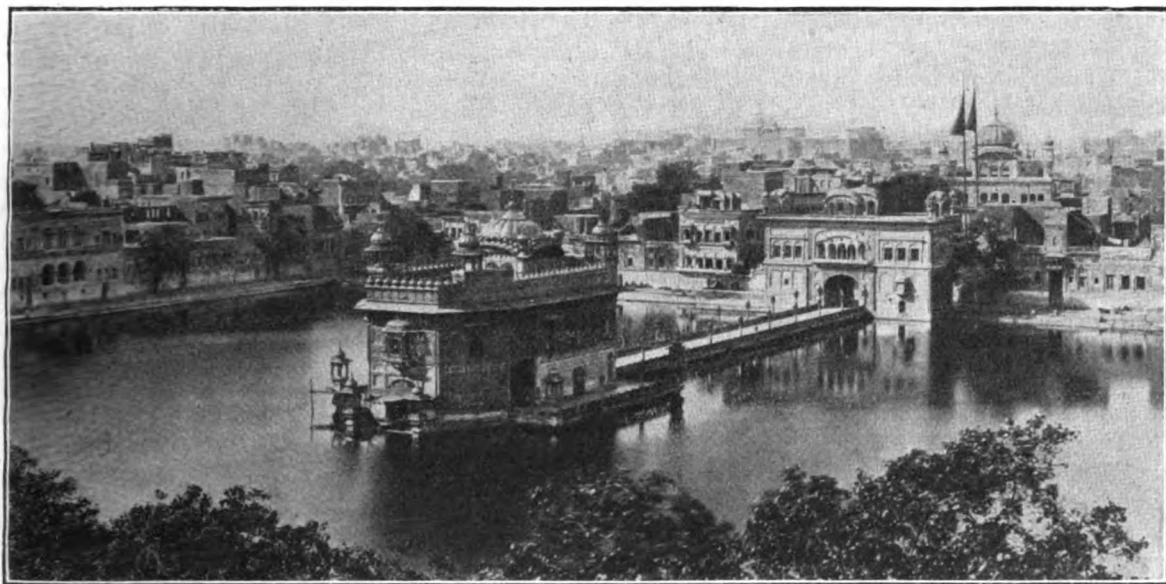
As France disclaims any desire to secure preferential advantages, and as no one asked Germany to accept France as her intermediary, it is somewhat difficult to see the *rationale* of this declaration. If the Kaiser really desired peace and quiet in Morocco, he ought not to have gone to Tangier. His visits have, no doubt, many excellent results, but the promotion of international tranquillity has never been their exceptional characteristic.

The Scandinavian Scare. Since the appearance of the Norwegian case, as it was last month stated by Dr. Nansen, the explorer Mr. Sven Hedin has placed the Swedish case before the British public, and Mr. Björnsen

the Norwegians into submission. The Prince Regent might do worse than summon Baron Bildt to his counsels. There is no difficulty in the situation which that shrewd, hard-headed, long-sighted diplomatist could not straighten out if he were allowed a free hand.

The Earthquake in India

Punctually in accordance with the prediction of Zadkiel's Almanac, the earthquake shook a tract of territory, viz., North-West India, the Paltampur and Kangra districts, at the beginning of last month, destroying 15,000 lives. The region immediately affected was the size of the United Kingdom. Dharmasala was the centre of the shock, but it affected Simla, where Lady Curzon had a narrow escape. Later in the month there was a



Photograph by]

[Frith, Reigate.

The Earthquake in India : Amritsar—one of the places which suffered.

has added his quota to the controversy. The intervention of the Prince Regent has failed to heal the breach. The Swedish Prime Minister has resigned, and the Norwegians are going ahead with their scheme for appointing Norwegian consuls. There is a tendency to represent Russia as a certain aggressor upon the Norwegian strip that divides Russia from the Atlantic. The Swedes threaten to leave Norway to be eaten up by the Muscovite bear. But surely if that much-abused animal really meant business, it is not the protecting shield of Sweden that would save the Norwegian littoral. The fact is, the Swedes are making use of the Russians as a useful bogey to scare

slight shock of earthquake felt in the English Midlands, but no lives were lost or buildings destroyed.

The retiring American Ambassador was entertained last month at a farewell banquet at Lincoln's Inn by the Bench and Bar of England. He made a speech full of eloquence and goodwill. The finest passage was that in which he glorified the profession of the law. He said :—

Until I became an Ambassador and entered the *terra incognita* of diplomacy I believed a man could be of greater service to his country and his race in the foremost ranks of the Bar than anywhere else ; and I think so still. To be a priest, and possibly

a high priest, in the temple of justice, to serve at her altar and aid in her administration, to maintain and defend those inalienable rights of life, liberty, and property upon which the safety of society depends, to succour the oppressed and to defend the innocent, to maintain Constitutional rights against all violations, whether by the Executive, or by the Legislature, or by the resistless power of the Press, or, worst of all, against the ruthless rapacity of an unbridled majority, to rescue the scapegoat and restore him to his proper place in the world—all this seemed to me to furnish a field worthy of any man's ambition.

On St. George's Day Mr. Whitelaw Reid, the newly-appointed Ambassador, made a speech in New York which, if less eloquent than Mr. Choate's, was not less full of enthusiasm and goodwill. If the journalists of London give him a banquet he might give an idealised picture of his profession not unworthy to hang beside that of the tribute of his predecessor to the calling of the lawyer.

Mark Twain once told me that **The Latest Fool's-cap** when he was learning to ride a bicycle his teacher told him that he had discovered more ways of falling off than anyone he had ever seen. In dealing with South African affairs the present Government is very much like Mark Twain with his bicycle. The ingenuity of foolishness in devising disaster and in organising failure which they have so often exemplified reached its climax in the fantastic simulacrum of a Constitution by which they propose to confer "representative institutions" upon the Transvaal. Mr. Lyttelton and Lord Milner divide the glory of devising this latest fool's-cap with which they propose to adorn the head of poor, patient John Bull. "What fools these mortals be!" It is, however, as well that they can write themselves. They have no need to cry, with honest Dogberry, for someone to write them down an ass. They have done it themselves to save us the trouble. And in this precious Constitution for the Transvaal they have written it out large in good bold round text-hand, so that the wayfaring man, though a bit of a fool himself, cannot mistake its significance. All that can be said in praise of their latest piece of handiwork is that in ineptitude, in fatuity, it is entirely consistent with all their other achievements in the same field. *Finis coronat opus.*

The Transvaal Constitution.

The first thing to say about this Transvaal Constitution is that it is a distinct breach of faith. Once more they set about a South African policy with a lie in their right hand. When peace was made, both Lord Kitchener and Lord Milner promised the Boer generals and Mr. Steyn that they were to have a Constitution like that of the Cape—the Transvaal probably in three years' time, the Orange Free State earlier. This was not inscribed

in the bond. It was an explanation given in all good faith by Lord Kitchener. Believing that they were dealing with a man whose word was as good as his bond, the Boers laid down their arms and signed the Treaty of Vereeniging. How do they find themselves to-day? Three years have passed since the treaty was signed, and instead of a Constitution like that of the Cape, which was promised them, they have a Constitution that is as unlike the Cape as it can be made, and instead of its being granted to the Orange Free State before the Transvaal, the Orange Free State is doomed to remain indefinitely under arbitrary government. The *Times* says frankly that this is because the Boers are in a majority in the Free State, and therefore they must be denied the Constitution promised them when they laid down their arms. This is a swindle. Whether it is rogues of contractors, imbeciles of generals, unscrupulous High Commissioners, this Government has never been honest and straight in any of its dealings with South Africa. The Constitution of the Cape is a Constitution which allows extra representation to the country districts to counterbalance the numbers of the towns. The Transvaal Constitution is based on the principle of "one vote one value," expressly in order to enable the towns to override the country. The Cape Constitution gives the Cape Colony responsible government by placing the executive under the direct control of the majority of the elected representatives. The Transvaal Constitution establishes an irresponsible executive appointed by Mr. Lyttelton or Lord Selborne, and deprives the elected representatives of any control.

**A Swindle,
an Outrage, and
a Folly.**

The new Constitution is, therefore, a swindle to begin with. It is an outrage to the intelligence of the Empire. We have a right to expect that the Ministers of the King, when acting in his name, will not flagrantly offend against the principles of Colonial government which have long since been worked into the fabric of our self-governing Empire. Lord Durham's Report on Canadian government settled once for all the questions with which Ministers are now attempting to deal on opposite principles. The fundamental principle of that Report was that it is fatuous and suicidal for the Imperial authority in London to attempt to govern a Colony to which it has given representative institutions by an Executive which is not responsible to the elected representatives of the people. The Home Government made a long struggle against applying this principle to the Cape, with no end of mischief accruing for many years. But at last

Downing Street was compelled to give way. The whole story is told at length in Molteno's life, and very interesting and instructive reading it is. Now Mr. Lyttelton has the effrontery to refer to that period of confusion and agitation as a justification for repeating the blunder in the Transvaal. The folly of it is as conspicuous as its bad faith. As Gibbon Wakefield said long ago, to grant representative institutions without responsible government is like lighting a fire in a room the chimney of which is stopped up. It is not very pleasant for the people in the room, and how long it lasts depends entirely upon the strength of the fire. In the nature of things the Colonists in South Africa, whether British or Boer, who are accustomed to self-government can acquiesce in the existence of an assembly which "might refuse or pass laws, vote or withhold supplies, but could exercise no influence in the nomination of a single servant of the Crown." "It is difficult to conceive," said Lord Durham about a similar set of wiseacres, "what could have been their theory of government who imagined that in any Colony of England a body invested with the name and character of a Representative Assembly could be deprived of any of those powers which, in the opinion of Englishmen, are inherent in a popular legislature."

**The Voice
of
Experience.**

William Porter, who was Attorney-General until 1875, when responsible government was established. He gave it as his deliberate opinion in the Cape Chambers, July 30th, 1871:—

I have always held the view that to work representative institutions without responsible government is a rash and dangerous experiment. . . . I wish this South African Colony may possess that, without which parliamentary institutions

become a mockery, a delusion and a snare—I mean a responsible Ministry, possessing the confidence of the Legislature and the people.—Molteno, vol. 1, p. 172.

Lord Durham laid down the law once for all in his Report on the affairs of British North America when he said—

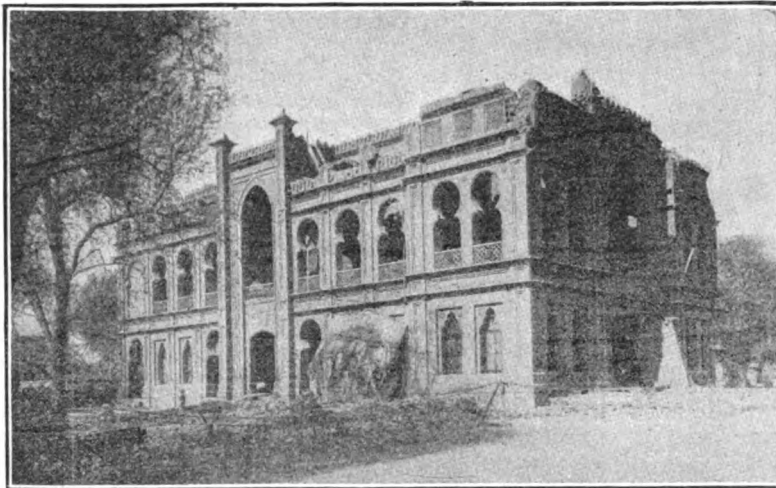
The Crown must submit to the necessary consequences of representative institutions; and if it has to carry on the Government in unison with a representative body, it must consent to carry it on by means of those in whom that representative body has confidence. In England this principle has been . . . an indisputable and essential part of our constitution. . . . It surely cannot be the duty or the interest of Great Britain to keep a most expensive military possession of these Colonies in order that a Governor or Secretary of State may be able to confer Colonial appointments on one rather than another set of persons in the Colonies. For this is really the question at issue.—Report, pp. 205—208.

That last sentence touches the point with a needle. All this fraud and folly and extravagance is to be incurred in order that the Executive posts may be given to persons favoured by the ruling Junta of the Rand, rather than to persons chosen by the representatives of the Colony.

**"A Mockery,
&
Delusion,
and a Snare."**

What are the details of this new Constitution which the former Attorney-

General of Cape Colony accurately described in advance as "a mockery, a delusion, and a snare"? To begin with, it postpones responsible government for four years, the duration of the new Legislative Assembly, which is to consist of thirty or thirty-five elected and six or nine official members, the latter being members of the Executive appointed by the Crown. The thirty or thirty-five representatives are to be elected by white adult male subjects of the King who have been entitled to vote for the First Volksraad under the Republic, or who may be earning £100 per annum, or who may now occupy land and premises worth £100 or of the annual value of £10, if they have occupied such premises or drawn such salary for any six of the



Photograph by

[Mrs. L. MacNair.]

**The Earthquake in India—Wreck of the Victoria Jubilee
Town Hall, Lahore.**

twelve months preceding the day of registration. A board of three Commissioners shall divide the Colony into single member electoral districts on the basis of the number of voters. Mr. Lyttelton refused to allow the basis to be the number of population, because he wished to handicap landed fathers of families by giving them no more voice in the management of the country than migratory young bachelors who have no stake in the country, but whose vote might be anti-Boer. The only proper franchise is to give every living human being a vote, fathers voting for sons when minors, and mothers voting for daughters till they are of age. Only in this way can the family be adequately represented. In the Transvaal Mr. Lyttelton has deliberately and avowedly adopted a basis of representation intended to increase the electoral power of young unmarried men. The Legislative Assembly may make laws for the peace, order, and good government of the Colony, subject to the right of the Governor to send them back for amendment or to reserve them for two years for the discretion of the Colonial Secretary. It may not vote any money unless such vote is recommended by the Governor. English is to be the official language, but with the permission of the President any member can address the assembly in Dutch. The control of the railways and of the South African Constabulary is reserved for the Intercolonial Council.

What will the Boers do?

"His Majesty's Government," says Mr. Lyttelton, "expect co-operation" of the Dutch. Will they get it? It is more than doubtful.

The whole scheme is a fraudulent trap designed avowedly to secure a majority in the Assembly for the minority in the country, and to evade the execution of the Treaty by palming off a sham upon the world. The Boers may fairly refuse to have any part or lot in the silly imposture, (1) because the Orange Free State is denied the alleged privilege offered to the Transvaal, and as the two Republics were solidaire in war, they will act together in peace; (2) because representative institutions cannot be worked without responsible government; and (3) because the system of representation is unfair to the country as against towns. The right of rural districts far from the centre of power to have representatives in excess of their numbers is recognised in the Cape as well as in other Colonies. I well remember Dr. Jameson's right-hand man in the Cape Parliament declaring that they would never for a moment tolerate the principle of one vote one value in the Cape Colony. It would place all the rest of the country in the

hands of those whom Mr. Rhodes called the screamers of the towns. Such an arrangement seemed to him absolutely unthinkable for the Cape. What General Botha thinks about it we know from a speech delivered at Gezina last March. Speaking of the cry of one vote one value, he said:—

It is something which stands in direct opposition to the best interests of the whole country; it is a thing which is not tolerated even in England itself; why, then, should we submit meekly to having it forced down our throats? Superficially it may appear sound: "one vote one value"; but what does it signify? Simply this: the placing of one section of the people on top of all the others. It is the intention of those who advocate this principle to ignore entirely the country's territorial claims to representation, the old electoral divisions are to be done away with, and representation is to be based entirely on the number of voters. Thus it would be laid down that—to give an instance—say every 2,000 voters will send one representative to the Legislature; and under such a scheme two entire districts like Waterburg and Zoutpansberg, comprising almost half of our State and having peculiar and complicated interests of their own, would hardly be able between the two of them to depute one member, whilst, on the other hand, places where there is temporarily congregated a floating, restless and unsettled population would be able to elect three, four or five and even more representatives! What does such an electoral system signify, but the deliberate ignoring of the settled and permanent interests of the country, and sacrificing the same to give undue preference to a temporary and unsettled population, which can have no interest in the country beyond the immediate confines of the industry with which it busies itself?

The Alternatives.

The idea entertained by Mr. Lyttelton that the British residents in the Transvaal are opposed to responsible Government is one of the characteristic delusions of the Jingo party. The only reason why I doubt whether the Boers will reject the whole scheme is the possibility that they may know that *het Volk* and the Responsible Government Association between them are so strong that they can sweep the country in favour of responsible government. If the Boers and the Responsibles could elect nineteen or twenty-three members, as the case may be, to the Legislative Council pledged to refuse any consideration of the war contribution, or the passing of any legislation whatever, until responsible government has been established in both the Transvaal and the Orange Free State, they would be in a very strong position. It would be a justifiable policy, if the Boers and Responsibles are strong enough to make the election of such a majority a dead certainty before the polls open. Otherwise they had better treat the whole scheme with contempt, and persist in their present dignified attitude of abstention coupled with organisation. But the line of policy to be adopted by the King's new subjects in the Transvaal is one for their own discretion. Their friends in this country can only assure them that whichever policy they adopt it will have our loyal support.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

IN the Eastern hemisphere fun of the cartoonist chiefly hovers around the Kaiser's visit to Morocco—the comedy of which is broad enough without the aid of the caricaturist—the crisis in Russia, and the change of Governors at the Cape. In the New World the Trusts are still, as ever, the principal butt of the penciller's wit.



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

The Dream of the Sultan of Morocco.

GHOST OF KRUGER: "Have you also received a telegram?"
SULTAN: "Allah be praised, no!"



La Silhouette.

[Paris.]

The Kaiser's Hasty Departure from Tangier.

Afraid! Oh, dear no; only a slight illness which prevented his landing and so retarded the Moorish and Morocco expansion.

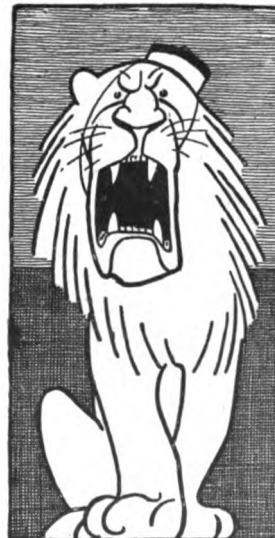


Neue Glöcklicher.

[Vienna.]

Morocco and her New Friends.

THE SULTAN: "Help! Help! So much love and friendship will surely kill me!"



Simplicissimus.

The British Lion.

Before and after the Baltic Fleet award.



Kladderadatsch. |

[Berlin.



Minneapolis Journal.]

He'll have to Hurry.

M. Delcassé will have to get busy very soon or he'll have to officiate as undertaker instead of peacemaker.



Neue Glühlichter.)



[April 12.

When workmen's claims are in question the pace is that of the snail; when the business is that of the clergy, behold the motor-car.



Lustige Blätter.]

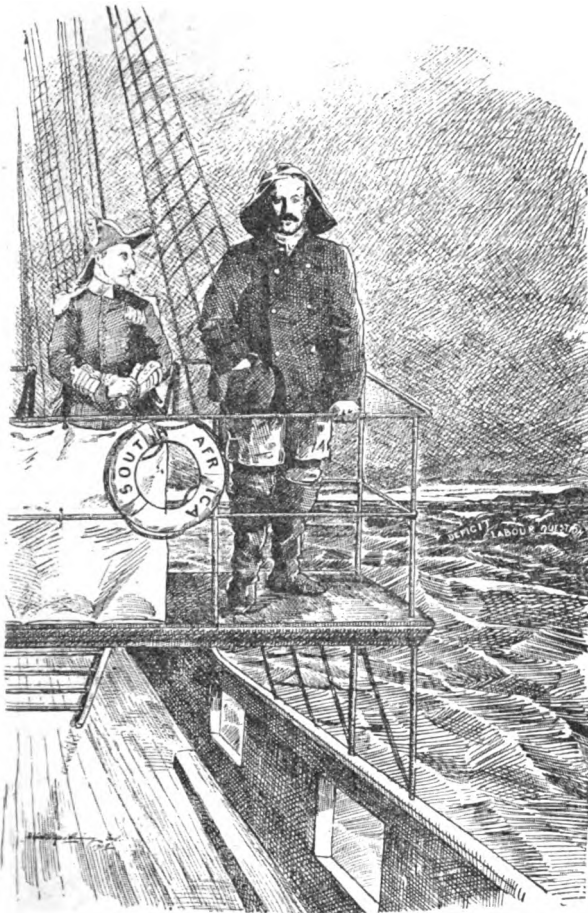


Ow!.)

[Cape Town.

"Lady Selborne, who is, *of course*, a daughter of the late Marquis of Salisbury, will add the woman's charm and influence which *has* been the one thing lacking during Lord Milner's tenure of office."—*Cape Times*.

THE TSAR'S COURIER (shouting to Linievitch):
"Stop, your Excellency! I am not Nogi; I am
bringing your commission as Commander-in-Chief."



[Frederia News.]

The Pilot and the New Captain.

THE PILOT (all but exhausted, after a long night on the bridge): "Glad to see you, my lord: it's been a dirty night, but the dawn's breaking and we're clear of the rocks at last."



[Lustige Blätter.]

Stuck in the Mud.

THE TSAR: "Help! Help! little father Linievitch."

[No. 15.]



[Puck.]

[New York.]

Let in the Light.



[Lustige Blätter.]

[No. 14.]

The Dream Dance of the Tsar.

Pobiedonostzeff at the piano—*furioso*; De Witte at the piano—*dolce*.

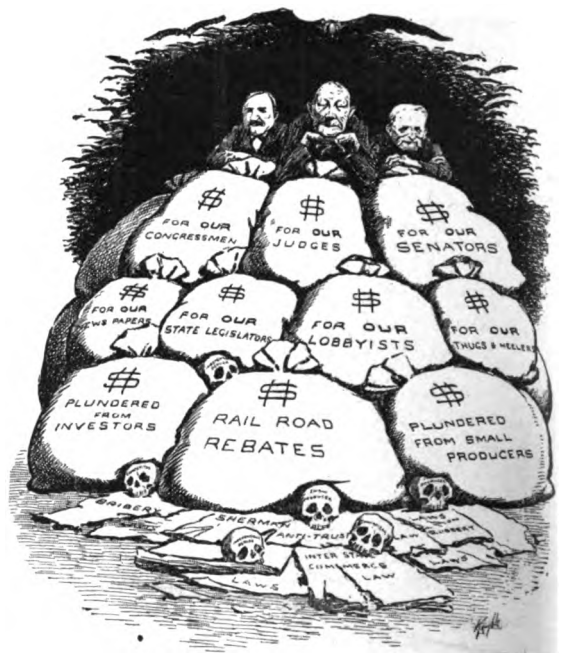


[Neue Glühlichter.]

A Fresh Exchange.

Why should Germany and America only exchange professors?
Why not rulers?

[Vienna.]



[Collier's Weekly.]

[New York.]

"Gentlemen, we are ready!"

[Judge.]

The Carrion Bird.

Illustrating the alien immigrant problem in America. In the original cartoon the Statue of Liberty is inscribed "Liberty for any trash to enter the U.S.A."

[New York.]



[Collier's Weekly.]

[New York.]

The Trusts Again.

Design for a tablet in antique brass to be placed in the Chicago University.

*Lustige Blätter.***Von Bülow's Happy Lot.**

[No 14.]

"The world is fuller of good things every day; one hardly knows which to choose."

*Hindi Punch.*

[Bombay.]

The Proposed Tour of the Prince of Wales.

HINDI PUNCH: "Welcome, thrice welcome, whenever you choose to come! Your Royal Highness' humble servant and his *Punch* *Prajā* are on the tip-toe of expectation!"

*Melbourne Punch.***That Australian Mail Contract!**

ORIENT CO: "Pooh, pooh! I'm not going to bargain with you, little man—I've got you on toast."

[But a compromise has since been effected.]

*Kladderadatsch.***Politics in Hungary.**

In Hungary all parties are in a hurry to do the State business; but they all pull in different directions, while M. Tisza sits at ease with his newspaper.

Turning to home affairs, we find our cartoonists more than equal to the crucial test. When the facts are themselves the most farcical caricature of serious politics, to caricature the caricature is difficult. But it has been done, and well done.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

Small Profit, Quick Return.

BROTHER B-L-F-R: "What, brother, back to the fold so soon?"
MISSIONER J-S-P-H: "Well, do you know it has been borne in upon me that our success will be more complete the longer it is delayed!"

[In his speech of April 12th, Mr. Chamberlain said, "I hope the great Liberal Unionist Organisation will not be cut down by any opposition or temporary check, but that they will pursue this great policy to a success which will be the more complete the longer it is delayed."]



Westminster Gazette.]

Call Again.

[April 18.]

"BRER FOX he saunter roun' ter Brer Rabbit's house, en he up en say he wanter confabulate 'bout goin' inter pardnership agen en crappin' tergudder same ez befo'."

"BRER RABBIT 'spond dat he wuz monst'us sorry, but he got mos' important bizness ter 'tend to jus' now, en he segashuate dat Brer Fox 'll hatter call agen in er week or two."

Punch's suggestive cartoon is apt to set every fervent Free Trader a-singing with fresh zest:—

"I would I were a cassowary
On the banks of Timbuctoo;
I would eat a missionary,
His Bible, and hymn-book too."



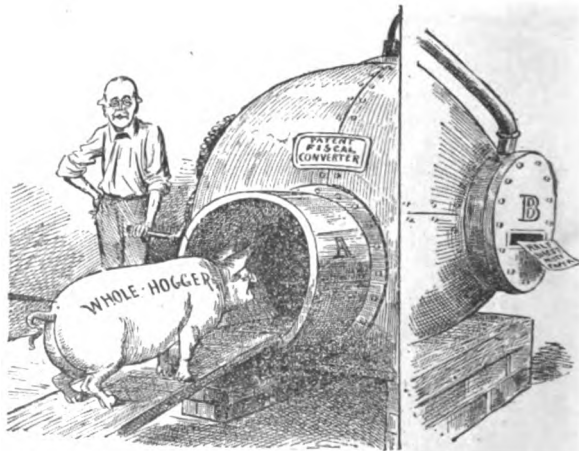
Morning Leader.]

[April 17.]

JOHN BULL: "He doesn't seem to talk much."

J. CHAMBERLAIN: "No; but he's a beggar to think."

[Mr. Balfour received a deputation headed by Mr. Chamberlain, representing the Tariff Reformers, with the object of deciding the future course of action. It is understood that Mr. Balfour received the deputation cordially, but made no definite statement.];



Westminster Gazette.]

[April 17.]

The Fiscal Converter.

Insert Whole-Hogger in opening A, turn handle, and a half-sheet of notepaper will appear at opening B.

[N.B.—This process can be reversed. If Whole-Hoggers be desired, insert half-sheet of notepaper at B, turn handle the other way, and Whole-Hogger will emerge at A.]

Can We Federate Our Piebald Empire?

I.—NO. By MR. J. EDMOND, Editor of the "Sydney Bulletin."

MR. CECIL RHODES in his later days held the *Sydney Bulletin* in holy horror. Americans and *Sydney Bulletin* Australians he regarded as the great enemies of the Union Jack in South Africa. The *Sydney Bulletin* which he thus honoured by his dread is indeed one of the most notable journals of the world. It is brilliant, lawless, audacious, scoffing, cynical, a compound of the paragraphs of *Truth* at its zenith, with the cartoons of the *Tomahawk* when Matt Morgan was at his prime. No other weekly paper has such an Australasian circulation. It is fearless, insolent, cocksure. It is a veritable haggis of confused and undigested materials. The note is raucous, sometimes rancorous, and singularly lacking in the old world graces of chivalry and courtesy. The *Sydney Bulletin* is the Australian larrikin disporting himself in type, full of gibes and sneers at all ideals but its own. In dealing with the cause of woman's enfranchisement it is coarse and vulgar. On the subject of Protection it is as fanatical as Mr. Chamberlain, and about as well informed. It is the champion for "Australia for the White Australians, and let the rest of the world go to the devil." John Bull is to the *Bulletin* not the genial old gentleman of *Punch*, but an odious, sensual Jewish usurer. Nevertheless and notwithstanding—and, indeed, all the more on that account—those who are interested in the future of the British Empire will do well to keep their eye on the *Sydney Bulletin*. I was therefore very much pleased to receive last month a contribution written from Burmah, where Mr. Edmond, the Editor of the *Bulletin*, had gone to see with his own eyes some of his dark-skinned fellow-subjects. I print the article and commend it to the attention of those tariff reformers who imagine that preference will secure free trade within the Empire. I need not point out the delusion of the writer that the balance of trade is in favour of a country which exports more than it imports, for that is common to all Protectionists. It is not with the political economy of the *Bulletin* that I am concerned so much as with its politics. The Editor has a voice heard throughout the Empire, and I shall be glad to accord a similar publicity to the reply of anyone competent to answer the question in the affirmative.—ED. REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

ANY article which deals with Imperial Federation from the standpoint of the Colonist of British origin may fairly commence with these two propositions:—

- (1) That the present Imperial system, or lack of system, is so utterly untenable that it can only end in the disruption of the Empire by the breaking away of the great dependencies which are peopled principally by members of the Anglo-Saxon race.
- (2) That the chief obstacle in the way of the establishment of a more permanent system is to be found in the United Kingdom itself.

THE PRESENT SITUATION.

The present position is based first, last, and all the time on the assumption that the Englishman who leaves England to help in carrying the flag a little farther out is necessarily an inferior as compared to the one who stays behind, and, it may be, moulders in some sleepy little country town and sells cheese in some murky little shop. The adventurous Englishman, who goes forth to Canada or South Africa or Australia and invades the wilds, and shifts the boundary of living Anglo-Saxondom a few miles farther into what was till then a wilderness, is, in fact, a mild form of criminal in the eye of the law, and a degraded individual in the view of public opinion. He ceases at once to be a full and complete citizen of the Empire. He loses his Imperial franchise and his share in deciding the Empire's policy, and in controlling the army and navy.

Instead of being the possessor, he becomes the thing possessed. *Whitaker's Almanac* and other books of reference begin to describe him as "Our Colonial Possessions," whereas if he had stayed at home and been a cheesemonger or a churchwarden he would have been classed among the owners instead of among the property. He is liable to be spoken to patronisingly by the great aggregate cheesemonger who never left his native village, about the gratitude he should feel towards "us" for all that "we" have done for him in endowing him with these splendid colonies, and the man who fights the almost endless droughts in inland Australia, or wages war with the snows of North-West Canada, sometimes fails to see exactly what the cheesemonger who stayed behind *has* done for him. It is true that the adventurous Englishman who shifts the real and workable boundary of the Empire a few miles farther on gets something in exchange for the loss of his rights as an Imperial citizen. He acquires a small local franchise and certain local rights of self-government. But he has lost his share of the control of the Empire's policy. His local Acts of Parliament are subject to the veto of a power which he has no more share or voice in creating than if the veto were exercised by the Sultan of Turkey or the Shah of Persia, and he is sometimes driven to the conclusion that neither of these potentates could exercise the veto much less intelligently than the present authority. He is cut off from any chance of rising to eminence in Imperial politics or in the Imperial military or

naval service unless he repents of his sin and returns to England, and there begins his career afresh. He is unfit to be even a Colonial Governor—a position to which the pettiest member of the British Parliament or the mildest scion of the British aristocracy may aspire. All this is the penalty for carrying the flag into the back regions of the globe, and helping to prevent the British Empire being again what it was in the time of James I.—a little archipelago off the French coast.

THE NAVAL TRIBUTE.

So far as concerns Australia, one of the chief controversies with the Imperial Government concerns the question of defence. The Commonwealth maintains its own military forces. Whether, as compared with its population (which is one-tenth that of the British Isles), they are equal to those of the United Kingdom, it is impossible to say. Considering the British forces in the light of the fact that they took three years to suppress a handful of farmers in South Africa, and considering the Australian forces in the light of the assistance they rendered in that lamentable and sinful proceeding, the Commonwealth may be doing its share in a military sense—or it may be doing less. As regards naval matters the Commonwealth contributes £200,000 a year to the support of the British Fleet, and the demands for a larger contribution are loud and frequent. Comparing its population with that of the whole Empire the Commonwealth's subsidy is not very much less than its fair proportion of the whole cost of naval defence. Comparing its population with that of the British Isles the subsidy is ridiculously small. Compared with the voice Australia has (or rather has not) in deciding the naval policy of the Empire, in controlling the Navy, in auditing the naval accounts, and in the division of naval positions, emoluments, and dignities, the subsidy is so exorbitant as to amount to an outrage. In time of real trouble it is safe to say that the British Isles would be defended by every vessel which Britain could command, while Melbourne, Sydney, Adelaide, and all the other Australian coastal cities are not guaranteed the protection of so much as a tugboat—this despite the existence of the so-called Australian Squadron, over which Australia has no more influence or control than if it were the Chilean Squadron or the Turkish Fleet. Yet in every negotiation on this subject the impossibility of bringing British statesmen to understand that if an Englishman outside England is to contribute to the support of the British Navy on the same scale as the Englishman in England, he is also entitled to some shred of control, has been unutterable and pathetic. Every British statesman who has approached the subject has done so from the standpoint of the complete and incurable inferiority of the Englishman outside England. About the "duty of the Colonies to carry their share of the burden of Imperial defence" a very great deal is heard. About the corresponding right to a share

in deciding on the Imperial policy, in resolving in what quarrels the Army and Navy shall be employed, in considering what alliances (tending to possible or probable war) shall be effected, and in auditing the national accounts to find out why it is that the United Kingdom has the smallest and yet the most costly army among all the great Powers, and apparently (judged by the story of the Boer war) almost the least efficient—about these matters it is impossible for us in the Commonwealth of Australia to hear anything.

TARIFF RECIPROCITY.

On one point, however, some small attempt has been made to lay the foundation stone of some sort of Imperial union. At the best, however, it has been a very small attempt. Joseph Chamberlain has come forward as the Apostle of Tariff Reciprocity, or Retaliation, or Protection—it is difficult, amid the vapour of words, to find out which he means or how far he means anything. If Mr. Chamberlain would publish in detail his idea of a tariff that would meet the case, there would at least be some tangible basis for discussion, but at present there is very little. So far all the suggestions that have reached Australia have referred to how it is our alleged duty to give a preference to the goods of the Englishman in England; but about his equally obvious duty to give a preference to the goods of the Englishman or the man of English descent in Australia, we hear practically nothing. At present Australia is mildly Protectionist (not nearly so Protectionist as I trust it will be in the future) from purely selfish motives. The United Kingdom is Free Trade from purely selfish motives, so from a moral standpoint things are equal. Australia gives a tariff preference to every Englishman within the scope of its legislation; the United Kingdom gives to its own English people no more preference than it gives to its worst enemy. Therefore, from Joseph Chamberlain's standpoint, the Australian is already a much better Englishman than the Englishman himself. But to come down to the purely business aspect of the case—and even Imperial sentiment of the worst Chamberlain brand cannot wholly obscure the business aspect of the case—the position is this: The Commonwealth of Australia, despite its Protectionist tariff, sells very much less merchandise (shipments of gold to pay interest on our liabilities I do not include as merchandise) to the United Kingdom than it buys from the United Kingdom. This is taking the values at the Australian end of the voyage, but as the difference between these and the values at the British end of the voyage consists of freights paid to British shipowners, it is the values at the Australian end which count. On this basis it seems to us that we are more entitled to receive a preference than to give one, or at all events that we should hear a little more about the preference we are to receive, and not so overwhelmingly much about the one it is our alleged duty to give. Other countries, from which we buy much and to which we sell little, are

Japan and the United States—in fact, it seems to be our ill-fortune that our bad customers are the United Kingdom and the States, which the United Kingdom regards as its best friends, while our good ones are those which it views with hostility or indifference. But in the main our customers outside the United Kingdom buy from us much more than they sell to us, and it is the balance in our favour on this trade which, to a great extent, enables us to pay the interest to the British moneylender on our stupendous external debt. So far, therefore, the proposals for reciprocity—a strangely one-sided reciprocity!—which have reached us are, to all intents and purposes, proposals that we should commit a violent outrage on our good customers for the benefit and selfish gratification of our bad ones. If we did so, and if France, Belgium, Scandinavia, Chili and a few other countries were moved to effective retaliation, the probable result would be that we would have to offer the British money-lender 10s. in the £. Whether our creditors' yearning for Imperial ideals would counter-balance that shock I do not pretend to say. At all events, seeing that we already buy much more from England than England does from us, and that we are already, in proportion to population, about the best customers that England has upon this earth, we fail to see why we should be the subject of so many homilies about our duty, in a commercial sense, to England. Such homilies would be much better directed at the United States, France, and possibly Japan. Australia, at its best, is a barren land, with no great agricultural future before it. If it is ever to be a great community, and a great section of the British Empire, it must depend largely on manufactures, and to build these up it must buy much less from Britain instead of more. And, by way of making good this loss, the Imperial Government might possibly suggest to the United States that a system whereby Britain buys almost everything from the States and sells to them almost nothing is too one-sided to last. In other words, the first demand for reciprocity should be made where the balance of trade is against the United Kingdom; not where the balance is in its favour. Also it is much more heroic to demand some semblance of bare justice from a community of 80,000,000 people than to nag at a community of 4,000,000 in the effort to extract from it far more than justice. Before Imperial Federation is possible the tariff question will require to be a great deal less nebulous than it is, and reciprocity must assume a much more reciprocal aspect.

THE PROBLEM OF COLOURED RACES.

The British Empire is, in the main, an empire of coloured races, and it is becoming more so rather than less as new annexations are effected, and as white men are driven out of South Africa to make room for Chinese coolies. Whether the coloured races add strength to the Empire or weaken it will not be known till the day of Britain's disaster comes to pass. While British prestige stands high the

coloured races seem reasonably loyal. When the light of that prestige flickers low they may be still loyal, or it may be that Britain will find that it has to contend against three-fourths of its own subjects as well as against enemies outside. Meanwhile the coloured races of the Empire bring troubles to some of the British Colonies which Britain, because they are not its personal and individual troubles, persistently refuses to recognise. In Australia no question stands more definitely in the way of any form of Imperial Federation, and no one points more definitely towards actual secession. Australia is a country with very much desert or semi-desert, and very little good country. It is a white man's land in the sense that there is no part of its habitable area in which a white man cannot work and retain his health. It has a small but steadily increasing population, and it has a vague impression that even the white man has some rights—among them the right to have a place for his children to live in. It is far from Europe and close to Asia, and if its ports were fully opened it could get twenty black immigrants for one white. But it does not want any such black influx, for reasons which England would fully understand if England were not too cold and too remote to be itself in any danger of a huge coloured labour invasion. Being itself in no danger, England refuses to recognise anything, and in reply to the Commonwealth's proposal to openly and honestly draw a colour line as regards immigration, the Imperial Government replied that it could not sanction any legislation which made distinctions between the subjects of our common sovereign, and said something to the effect that the right of every British subject to travel freely throughout the Empire ought to be sacred. The stupendous hypocrisy of this almost struck Australia dumb. Every theoretical right which the native of India possesses, and the acknowledgment of which would be a danger to the United Kingdom itself, has been trodden under foot. He has been conquered. He has no voice in the government of his own country. He has no voice in the management of the Empire, though he constitutes nearly three-fourths of its population. He has no vote and no Parliament, and the alleged rule that taxation and representation are inseparable has gone overboard in his case, because if it did not go overboard British supremacy would be destroyed. But the right to travel freely throughout the Empire does not endanger or inconvenience the Englishman in England, but only the Englishman out of England, and this latter does not count. Therefore the Hindu's sacred claim to infest Australia is greatly present in the minds of British statesmen, and the coloured man really appears, in the British political view of things, to have far more rights in Australia than he has in his own country.

A BLACK PARLIAMENT.

Before there is any hope of including Australia, Tasmania and New Zealand in any scheme for the closer union of the Empire, it will be necessary to

explain much more clearly where our coloured fellow-subject is to come in. At present he is partially excluded from the Commonwealth by the circuitous pretence of an Education Test, which is supposed to apply to all immigrants alike. But the barrier is a very frail one, and wholly insufficient. Because every white Australian adult who is sane and not a criminal has a vote, it is necessary, under the hypocritical plea that no colour distinctions are to be drawn between British subjects in Australia (however great these distinctions may be in India), to give the coloured man a vote if he chooses to put himself on the electoral roll, and Australia does not want to end by having a Black Parliament to run its affairs. It has no desire to be dotted over with black men's towns that smell like Lahore or give forth a perfume like that of the Cashmere Gate of Delhi. It has no demand for plague, cholera, small-pox and the other concomitants of coolidom. It doesn't want to see its white workmen driven out of one occupation after another as the Asiatic comes in, or forced to hold their own by getting down to the Asiatic level, and there is no visible reason even in the name of theoretical justice and humanity, why it should submit to these evils. The British Empire in Asia, taken as a whole, is only about as thickly peopled as Switzerland, about one-third as thickly peopled as England or Belgium, and not one-fourth as thickly peopled as Saxony. There is far more fertile land lying absolutely unused in Ceylon and Burmah than there is in Australia, where fertile land is lamentably scarce. Therefore the Hindu knocks at Australia's door, not as a man driven by necessity, but as a miserable incompetent who has made a failure of his own country and desires to come and help to make a failure of ours. True he has the claim that he is a fellow-subject, but we are not responsible for his being one, and many of us would rather he were not. And we have the assurance of British precedent that he is a miserably inferior fellow-subject, not good enough to have a vote, or to enjoy self-government, or to hold any high military command in his own country—not even good enough, except in very rare cases, to sit down at meat with an Englishman. If we are wrong, some of us at all events are willing to make amends by subscribing funds to promote an emigration of Beloochese and other cold-weather tribes to the waste places of Ireland and the north of Scotland, and to help in furnishing Chinese coolies to work the lower-grade tin mines of Cornwall. The rights of our own black aboriginals we fully recognise, but beyond that we have no inclination to go. We have tried many kinds of alien aboriginals, and found them all wanting. Also we have found them all about equally aggressive, bumptious and dangerously criminal as soon as they had grasped the astounding fact that they were in a land where all British subjects, so soon as they had gained admission, were equal in practice as well as in theory. And even if we have still a few fertile empty spaces in the

Commonwealth that the Hindu or the Chinese British subject would gladly occupy, our view is that when a newly married white couple, whose children have hardly begun to arrive, only occupy four rooms in their twelve-roomed mansion, it does not follow as a matter of course that they should give the other eight rooms in perpetuity to negroes or Mongols.

A WHITE FEDERATION.

If there is ever to be a genuine union of the Empire, it is difficult to see that it can be based on anything less than a new Imperial Parliament (probably a Parliament of one House), elected on a wide franchise by the white people of the Empire, with representation according to population. Anything else looks like an unstable makeshift, but such a Parliament could be based on the white populations only; in any other conditions it would be a Parliament with three or four black, brown and yellow members to one white one, with Chinamen on the Ministerial benches, and a Babu leading the Opposition, and a discontented third party led by a Zulu or a Pathan. Already 99 per cent. of the coloured races of the Empire are disqualified, in a more or less surreptitious manner, from all Parliamentary influences. Any real Imperial Federation must bring about the necessity of drawing the colour line openly instead of secretly, and telling the coloured man plainly about his unfitness to govern, instead of merely leaving him to infer, by circumstances, that he is one of the unfit. And along with this necessity would go the other necessity of allowing the white regions of the Empire to exclude the extraneous black, brown, or yellow fellow-subject. The strength of the Empire must lie *always* in its white people; even if the black man is loyal, it is the white man's prestige that, in the last resort, keeps him so. But unless those portions of the Empire which are suitable for white settlement are reserved for white settlement—for the rearing of a sturdy race of white workers, not a mere handful of languid white masters giving orders to a multitude of black servants—the British Empire can never hope, in the day when it has its back to the wall, to count reliable bayonets against Russia, the United States, or even Germany. Britain exports much of its sturdy white manhood to the United States, where the children of British emigrants learn to be Britain's rivals, and their grandchildren its possible enemies, while it fills the Transvaal (eminently suited for the growth of a white race) with Chinese, and urges Australia to give up its little strip of fertile country to the Hindu. So far as concerns population, the Empire is not growing very fast, save by the annexation of new hordes of blacks; and unless Imperial Federation is to be a scheme for drawing together, strengthening, and fostering the white races, it is difficult to see where its value comes in.

THE HOUSE OF PEERS.

It seems almost necessary to recognise that the British House of Peers would not fit in anywhere as

part of a really Imperial Parliament. The Colonies have no faith in a legislative body whose sole qualification is that it is a House of Eldest Sons. They could never be adequately represented in it, which, even if they had some measure of faith in the existing Eldest Sons, would be an insuperable obstacle. Moreover, the idea of a peerage, hereditary or otherwise, is repugnant to all colonial ideas. If the present British Parliament is willing to become a mere local legislature, as the Federation Parliaments of Canada and Australia would be, and to hand over all questions of tariffs, defence, and foreign and colonial policy to a new and purely elective legislature of one House, created on a white man suffrage, there might be some living force in the Imperial Federation idea.

THE IMPERIAL TARIFF.

If the British House of Peers is one serious obstacle in the way of Imperial unity, the British Free Trade ideal is an even greater one. All recent utterances on the subject of closer union have been based, more or less, on theories of reciprocity or trade preference, and on schemes for fostering the internal trade and industries of the Empire. But Britain can grant no preference to the Colonies if, at the same time, it admits the goods of all foreign countries free. And even colonies which might be willing to admit British goods free are not prepared to admit freely the goods of all Britain's foreign friends and enemies. Furthermore, even the Colonies which might be willing to admit freely the goods of their white fellow-subjects, who work under something like the same conditions as ourselves, are certainly not willing to admit freely the goods of the coloured fellow-subjects who are willing to herd like flies in a hovel with a mud floor, and who regard eightpence per day as a wage far above the average. All the Imperial unity in the world would not be worth having if the price was free competition with the Asiatic either in Australia or out of it. All the Imperial unity there is ever likely to be in the world would not be worth having if it involved sinking our white workers to the Asiatic level, or even halfway or one-quarter of the way towards that level. Even apart from this question of the cheap sons of Shem, the Colonies, as a rule, have little sympathy with Britain's Free Trade ideal. The United Kingdom built up its industries under a most rigid system of Protection until it had almost a monopoly of such manufactures, such machinery, such steam power, such shipping, and such wealth as the world then possessed. Then Britain repented of Protection—when it believed that Protection had done its full work and that the country's position was unassailable. The Colonies are to-day where Britain was, perhaps, one hundred and fifty years ago, and when Protection raises them to the position which Britain held, say, sixty years ago, they may also be willing to repent, just as Britain did, and, like Britain, with a sole eye to their own interests. But meanwhile, though they might be willing to become part of a highly-protected Zollverein of white British com-

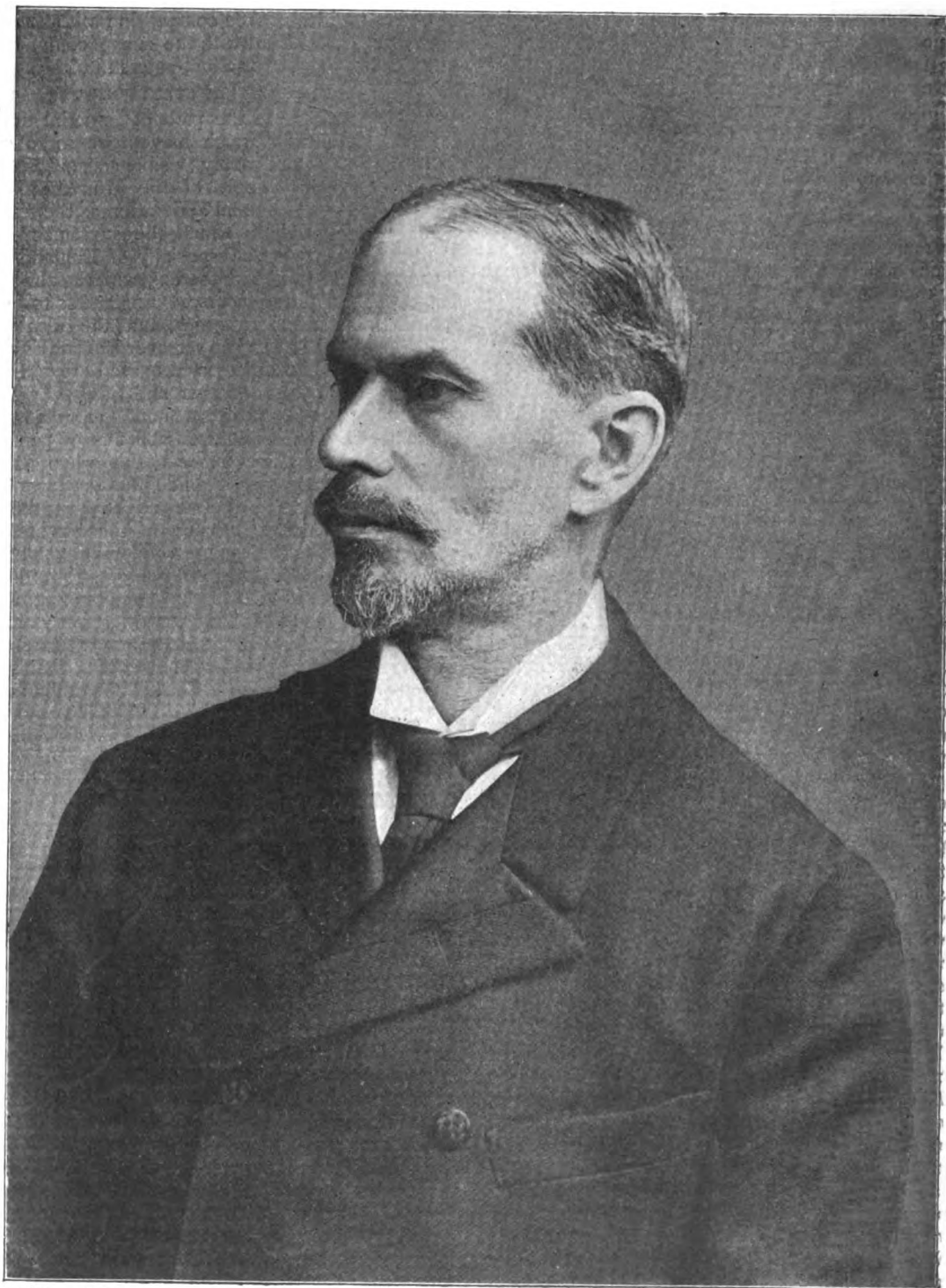
munities, no idea of free competition with the whole world, and least of all with the cheap coloured man, be he fellow-subject or alien, enters into the question.

THE BRITISH STANDPOINT.

Finally, there is, in the path of Imperial unity, an intangible difficulty which may prove more serious than many of the really visible obstacles. In a general way the people of the United Kingdom appear to regard Imperial Federation as the establishment of a system in which the supremacy of the United Kingdom, and especially of England as the "predominant partner" thereof, will remain unchallenged as a matter of course. England is to increase its power over the Colonies, but the idea of the Colonies exercising any power over England is another matter. Yet, unless it is proposed that England should get away in a corner and Imperially federate by itself, there is no permanent guarantee of this supremacy. There might, in the flux of parties and the effluxion of time, come a day when a mainly Colonial Ministry would guide the destinies of the Empire. The Colonial vote might turn the scale against any further expansion of the Empire by the absorption of African swamps and millions of useless and unruly black idolaters. It might go further and turn the scale in favour of the abandonment of many of the white men's graves that are already annexed. It might be of sufficient influence to start a new inquiry into the why and wherefore of Britain's vastly expensive yet miserably small and unready army, and that might end in the decision that the root of the disease is the system which makes military commands so largely the perquisite of the British aristocracy.

Certainly when, under Imperial Federation, the Colonies had to carry a larger share of the burden of defence, they would want to inquire into the nature of the defences, to audit the accounts, to share in the emoluments and dignities, and to know how far the naval defence forces are intended for the sole protection of the British Isles in an hour of extremity, and how far the outlying portions of the Empire might then expect to be left to their fate. And, in the course of very many years, Imperial Federation might even mean the shifting of the political centre of the Empire from London to Montreal, for Canada has possibilities in the way of population that the United Kingdom does not possess, and the tendency of the political centre to move with the population centre is not easy to resist. All these are considerations to be faced, and it would be interesting to know how far the Imperial Federation party in the United Kingdom realises their existence. It might be possible to devise some slipshod and temporary scheme of union that would, for the moment, pass most of the difficulties by, but there is not one of them that looks capable of permanent evasion. The Federation of a piebald Empire on piebald principles is a problem compared to which the mating of a camel and a leopard to produce a giraffe as their offspring is a mere trifle.

JAMES EDMOND.



Photograph by]

[Lafayette.

THE LATE M. LESSAR

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE LATE M. PAUL LESSAR: RUSSIAN AMBASSADOR AT PEKIN.

LAST month Russia sustained no great defeat by land or by sea. But in the death of Paul Lessar, her Ambassador at Pekin, she sustained a loss less easy to repair than the destruction of a fleet or the loss of a pitched battle. For the supreme need of Russia is the supremely capable man. Of men and women of sorts she has a greater quantity than any other white-skinned state. But of capable men, honest, fearless, foreseeing, resolute, of these she has indeed great lack. Hence the immensity of the blow which smote her unawares when, in the lull following the defeat of her armies at Mukden, Paul Lessar died at his post at Pekin on April 21st. For M. Lessar was not only one of the ablest men in the Russian service. He was still young—only fifty-four, a mere child in a service where Ambassadors serve till long past their three-score years and ten—he was absolutely incorruptible, and he had a mind of singular detachment and force.

— THE BEST OF RUSSIAN DIPLOMATS.

He was far and away the best representative of Russian diplomacy at its highest standard of excellence that I have ever met. An honest man never lived, or one whose word could be more implicitly relied upon. Only once in a friendship of twenty years did I ever receive from him a statement which was subsequently disproved by the event. It was a small affair that occurred many years ago. He had told me in answer to a question that Russia had made a certain concession with regard to some trumpery dispute then going on with Japan. Next day the alleged concession was officially denied. "What does this mean?" I asked. "My stupidity," replied M. Lessar. "The fact was that we had no information on the subject at the Embassy. But the *Times* correspondent had announced it as a fact, and as he never admits anything that he can help to Russia's credit and sends everything he can to damage her, I assumed wrongly, as you see, that he had justification for reporting the concession." Why do I recall this triviality at such a time? Only in order to illustrate how sincere, how intelligent, how accurate, and how conscientious in all his communications was M. Lessar, seeing that in twenty years' intimacy I can recall no other time in which he misled me, even by mistake. In this he was true to the best principles of his profession. Lord Dufferin told me once that in the whole of his diplomatic career he never had such absolute confidence in the veracity and sincerity of those with whom he had to do as he had when he was dealing with M. de Giers, who succeeded Prince Gortschakoff at the Russian Foreign Office. And what Lord Dufferin found in M. de Giers I found in M. Lessar.

HIS ONLY DEFECT.

M. Lessar had only one defect. But it was a great one—one which, alas, has wrecked what would otherwise have been one of the greatest of careers. He suffered from wretched health. But for his indomitable will he would have been dead years ago. He ruined his originally strong constitution by the recklessness with which he would spend whole days in the saddle when scouring the steppes of Central Asia. He was merciless to his body. He was the sparest of eaters, the slightest of sleepers. His energy was demonic, his endurance almost superhuman. He recked nothing of the blazing sun of Turkestan by day, or of the malaria at night. He rode, he surveyed, he calculated, he discussed, he wore out all his assistants, and then at last his body broke under him before he was thirty-five, and all the rest of his life he was a more or less chronic invalid. It is nearly twenty years since that he went over to Paris to be "hanged" by the then popular treatment for the cure of locomotor ataxy. He lay for months on his back in a small bedroom up Baker Street way, unable to move. His friends marvelled at his inexhaustible patience, his cheerful philosophy. Against both death and the doctors the slight, spare man seemed triumphant. Again and again we used to hear that all hope was abandoned, recovery was impossible. But with unflinching regularity of irregularity M. Lessar would reappear with his well-known limp, and take his place once more in the work of the world. "Only his will keeps him going, his physique has gone long since," exclaimed a friend of his; "he is a modern miracle." When last I saw him he had just rallied from one of the worst of his periodical prostrations. He could with difficulty hobble across the room. His digestion had gone so utterly that they suspected cancer in the stomach. This time he felt the hand of death upon him. "But I shall not die," he exclaimed, "till I have secured the evacuation of Manchuria." Alas, that evacuation has been brought by other means, for it was not given to him to avert a calamity which he foresaw all too well.

HOW WE FIRST MET.

I first met M. Lessar in 1885, when he was sent over from St. Petersburg to straighten out the complications which had arisen over the Penjdeh incident on the Afghan frontier. At that time the great British public was in one of its periodical frenzies about Russia's misdeeds. The Penjdeh incident had a curious resemblance to that of the Dogger Bank; only at Penjdeh the Afghans had been deliberately incited by our Commissioners to seize a debatable position—so, at least, I was told, first by

the Tsar Alexander III., and secondly by Sir Robert Morier, then British Ambassador at St. Petersburg—and the Russians had promptly fallen upon them and cleared them out. Hence hubbub of the usual insensate character, Mr. Gladstone himself succumbing to the craze; Mr. Chamberlain, strange to say, being the only supporter in the Cabinet for the policy of peace and of common-sense which I was then upholding in the *Pall Mall Gazette*. M. de Staal was the most delightful of old gentlemen, but for fighting purposes he was of little use to an editor on whom fell the brunt of the battle. M. Lessar's arrival was one of those great reinforcements which changed the aspect of everything. He could speak very little English. But he knew his facts. He had been over every inch of the ground in dispute. He never lost his head, or left you in the lurch for a fact or for an argument. He shrugged his shoulders now and then over what seemed to him the almost inconceivable stupidity of those with whom we were contending. But on the whole he was cheery and good-humoured, and in the end he pulled things through. But for him we should probably have been involved in one of the most idiotic wars, one of the first consequences of which would have embroiled us with the Afghans, whose territory we were threatened to go to war to defend. As it was, he succeeded in securing the signature of the Anglo-Russian Protocol of September 10th, 1885, which has secured unbroken peace along the frontier ever since.

HIS EARLY CAREER.

M. Lessar was not originally destined for diplomacy. He was educated in St. Petersburg to be an engineer. It was as an engineer that he was sent out to Central Asia in 1878 in the train of General Skobelev to see what could be done in railway building in the newly annexed territories. He was to the end a great enthusiast for railways. He supported vigorously the policy of railway extension which has enabled Russia to concentrate whatever army she pleases at the gates of Herat. His favourite day dream was the construction of a through continental railway across Afghanistan, by which, he used to say, "you will get your letters in Bombay a week after they leave London." His memorandum on the subject is familiar at the Russian Foreign Office. But at St. Petersburg they thought it more prudent not to broach the question of bridging the Afghan buffer state. It was as railway engineer that he was attached to General Komaroff in 1880, and after the annihilation of the Turcomans at Geok Tepe in 1881, he surveyed the route for the Transcaspian Railway along the Persian border; it was subsequently carried to Merv and Tashkend. He saw enough of war in the fighting that preceded Geok Tepe to disgust him with warfare. "It is no use," he would say, "trying to civilise war. I have been in several campaigns. They all begin in the same way, with the most honest and sincere

expressions of a determination to wage war on the most chivalrous and correct principles. This state of mind lasts for a few weeks. It gradually disappears, and by the time you have been fighting six months you forget all about chivalry, humanity, and everything else. Man becomes savage, a beast of prey and of slaughter. It is always so. The veneer of 'civilised warfare' wears off very soon, and the heart ceases to feel." So he used to console me when I was abusing the "methods of barbarism" employed by our generals in South Africa. His first political appointment was that of Agent to the Governor-General of the Transcaspian provinces, with a special mission to study the question of the boundary of Afghanistan; and in the course of one of the many adventurous rides he undertook, to gain a personal knowledge of the country, he crossed the Afghan border and penetrated up to within a few miles of Herat.

ON THE AFGHAN FRONTIER.

After the signature of the Anglo-Russian Protocol of 1885, which laid down the principles on which the Afghan frontier had to be delimited on the spot, M. Lessar was selected by his Government to join the Commission, with Count Kuhlberg as the chief Russian representative and Sir West Ridgeway as the chief British Commissioner. Here again his industry and his knowledge made him indispensable. Many years afterwards he referred to this Commission as an instance of the way in which he had always got on with the English. He said:—

"Looking at my record from the very first, I have always got on well, and have never had disagreeable frictions with the English. Of course, there have been oppositions of policy, but, so far as I am personally concerned with the negotiations, they have gone smoothly. Of this I will give as an instance what happened when the Anglo-Russian Commission was delimiting the frontier of Afghanistan. The frontier was to be settled by a Joint Commission, composed of soldiers on either side. I was attached to the Commission as a representative of the Foreign Office, and had no *locus standi* upon it. When I attended, Sir West Ridgeway objected to my being there, and said—what was perfectly true—that I had no right to say a word in the matter. Nevertheless, our officers were so stupid that it was found necessary to call me in, and not only was I not silenced, but I even took a leading part in the settlement of the questions. Two years afterwards I read in the Blue Book a despatch from Sir West Ridgeway to Lord Salisbury, in which he stated that, although I had no right to be present, I had, with his consent, approved by Lord Salisbury, been allowed to share in the discussions, and had even taken a leading part in the negotiations; and he had assented to this because he found that things went better so. I do not insist upon small things, and personal things; they are of no importance; but when it is a question of principle, it is much better to carry out a clear principle than to

make stupid compromises which will not work. For instance, on the Afghan frontier, when once it was decided to draw the line, it was much better to put all the Saraks Turcomans on one side and the other. So I insisted upon this. The other idea was to run a dividing line between them as a compromise. I got my way, and the result is that for seventeen years there has been profound peace along the frontier."

RESIDENT IN BOKHARA.

When the work of delimitation was over, M. Lessar became the most important official in Central Asia. As Resident in Bokhara he governed the Khanate on the understanding that he had to be practically invisible. As he told me, "When I was Resident in Bokhara, it was the accepted principle that we had never to stand between the Ameer and his subjects. Everything was done in his name, and so far as possible his old independent position of absolute power remained unimpaired in the eyes of his subjects."

He contributed largely to the successful solution of the question of the Russian and British spheres of influence in the Pamirs, embodied in the Agreement signed in London in March, 1895.

COUNCILLOR IN LONDON.

He had been already very frequently sent to England on confidential missions, and in that year he was formally appointed Councillor of the Russian Embassy in London. He had previously held the post of Russian Consul at Liverpool. His appointments were largely dictated by his health. He lived, as it were, dodging death. After 1895, however, he seemed to enjoy better health, although he was still far from robust.

It was during his Councillorship at the Embassy that I saw the most of him. We used to lunch together once a month, and no conversations were ever more prized than those I used to hold with M. Lessar. There was about him a certain detachment of mind, philosophic rather than diplomatic, and an almost childlike frankness of judgment on men and affairs. He was grave rather than genial, occasionally vehement, but always keen, intelligent and well-informed.

HIS MELANCHOLY PHILOSOPHY.

It was, perhaps, not exactly to be wondered at that this constant invalid, who had lost his health in laying the foundations of an empire amid the ruins of ancient civilisations, should have been somewhat of a pessimist. "Progress!" he would sometimes exclaim; "where do you see any signs of it? When I read the stories of the ancients, and follow the campaigns of the Cæsars and Alexanders, everything reminds me that mankind has not changed. We are just the same race—as foolish, as cruel, as false as we were two thousand years ago. We are swayed by the same motives now as then. Nations are as selfish as they ever were. There is constant motion, as of a

tide that ebbs and flows; but progress?—no, I do not see it."

Speaking of selfishness in nations, he maintained that France was the only nation which had deliberately sacrificed herself to the promotion of great ideas. When England gets a great idea her first thought is how to keep it for herself. When the same idea occurs to a Frenchman, its very grandeur impels him to preach the gospel to all nations. Hence the contrast between our revolution and hers. England established liberty for herself alone. France no sooner donned the tricolour than she became the propagandist of the Republic throughout Europe. Her magnificent sacrifice entailed a century of exhaustion, the penalty imposed upon unselfishness when practised by nations.

Of the events in South Africa which preceded the Raid, M. Lessar took the universal view of the intelligent foreigner. Nothing could explain to him the hushing-up of the inquiry into the Raid and the whitewashing of Rhodes but the necessity of white-washing Chamberlain. Like all Russian diplomatists of the old school, he despised the influence of the Stock Exchange upon politics, and was inclined to exaggerate rather than to minimise the extent to which the Rothschilds influenced the foreign policy of the Liberals.

THE PEACE RESCRIPT.

When the Tsar's famous Rescript came out, no one was so much surprised as M. Lessar. His first instinct was to regard it as a newspaper hoax. His second was to marvel how it would be possible to escape without discredit from a situation which seemed to him created in a moment of enthusiasm by a young man new to the throne. But when he found that the Russian Government was in for it, he manfully did his best to promote its success. He was present at St. James's Hall when the Peace Crusade was proclaimed, which saved the project from what seemed at the time to be an inevitable *fiasco*, and throughout the next six months I was constantly indebted to him for many kindly cautions and useful hints. As might have been expected, he was sceptical as to any good result following. "All that diplomacy and arbitration courts can do," he said, "is sometimes, if they are very lucky, to postpone for a little the inevitable war which sooner or later will break out." He admitted that was no reason why we should not do our utmost; but when it was all done, it would come to very little. "Vanity of vanities," said this diplomatic preacher—"all is vanity."

THE NEXT WAR.

But although he regarded the human beast as irclaimable, he was never so much alert as when he endeavoured to put a little sense into its blundering brain. "What strikes me always about English Russophobia," he used to say, "is the insanity of it. No doubt we shall fight you some time; all nations fight and always will fight, but it is absurd to fight prematurely."

If history teaches anything, it shows that nations fight with those which are their closest rivals. It is the man who is treading on your heels whom you kick, not the man who is a mile in the rear. The latter may be a worse man and a worse enemy—when he gets up to you. But till then you leave him alone. Now, Russia is economically and politically a hundred years behind England. In a century's time she may have caught you up, but the notion of an Anglo-Russian war now is a mere *bêtise*. The nations whom you will fight in the near future are Germany and the United States. They are the neck-and-neck rivals of England. Sooner or later they will strike at your supremacy on the sea, and how absurd you will look if you have broken your teeth and wasted your resources on Russia—poor Russia, who for a century to come asks for nothing but to develop her resources and make up leeway."

A MEMORABLE CONVERSATION.

Among the many talks I had with M. Lessar, one stands out specially conspicuous. It was just when the Boer War was on the verge of breaking out, and I wanted to know, from one whom I could trust to tell me the bottom truth of what was in his heart, whether there was any likelihood of foreign complications arising during the war. I put the question to him straight:—

"Do you or do you not wish to see England destroyed as a great Power? I admit we have treated you abominably. We are going to be tied up helpless for a long time by this infernal war. If Russia really desires to destroy us, she will never have a better chance. What I want to know is whether, now that our rulers have delivered the British Empire over as a sheep to the knife of the butcher, Russia would like to see our throat cut?"

I was speaking long before the dreary, dreadful months in which the United Kingdom was left defenceless, without even a cartridge in her arsenals. But I felt so certain that, as we had gone into an unjust war with a lie in our right hand, the Lord of Hosts would give us a particularly bad time before the war was over. And He did.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

M. Lessar paused for a while before he replied. Then he said gravely:—

"No. I do not wish England to be destroyed. She has been, and no doubt will continue to be, as disagreeable as she possibly can be to Russia; and many a time, in our irritation at the wanton way in which she opposes us from sheer *schadenfreude*, we could wish her humiliated. But destroyed! No; that is another matter. I do not think it is Russia's interest that England should be destroyed."

"Then," I said, "don't you think you might help us to avert the war? A timely reminder of the possibility of other outstanding questions coming up for settlement might recall our infatuated idiots to a sense of their responsibilities."

M. Lessar shook his head.

"No," he said, "it would be too dangerous. Besides, what interest have we in saving your people from this war? England is not going to be any stronger as the result of this adventure."

My friend spoke with a slight cynical smile. But he spoke the truth. For three years at least England was effaced from international politics. Afterwards her resources would be permanently impaired, and a millstone hung round her neck into the bargain.

"But you said you did not wish England destroyed," I remonstrated.

A FAMOUS POLITICAL PARABLE.

"Destroyed! Certainly not. But if she voluntarily wishes to diminish her fighting value, it is not for Russia to complain. We have no responsibility for the war; we can profit by its results with a clear conscience. But let me tell you a story which will, I think, explain the Russian point of view better than anything else. When Xinovieff was Russian Minister at Teheran, Skobelev captured Geok Tepe and destroyed the power of the Tekke Turkomans. By this operation the Russian frontier became conterminous with that of Persia. The Shah and his Ministers were much alarmed, and M. Xinovieff waited upon the Grand Vizier to endeavour to point out to him how unfounded were the fears of the Persians.

"M. Xinovieff had composed an eloquent little speech, in which he pointed out the absurdity of the alarms of the Persians. Russia was Persia's very good friend and ally. As for these Tekke Turkomans, they had been for ages the most pestilent crew of marauders, slavedealers, and brigands. Never before had Persia enjoyed such peace on her northern frontier as since Skobelev's campaign. Formerly, every year one or more expeditions had to be despatched across the frontier, to reclaim captives or to inflict vengeance on the raiders. Now all was peace. There were no more raids, therefore no more expeditions. The peaceful Persian peasant slept in peace, and the Persian treasury was relieved of a heavy annual expenditure. Why, then, should the Grand Vizier not rejoice over the fortunate turn taken by circumstances which had brought about such excellent results for Persia?"

"The Grand Vizier listened with profound attention. When M. Xinovieff ceased, he replied: 'What your Excellency says are the words of truth and wisdom. The frontier is at peace. The Tekkes no longer trouble us, and Russia is our very good friend and neighbour.' He paused for a moment, then he continued: 'But tell me, your Excellency, if you had to choose between having in your Divan a very bad-tempered cat or a very good-tempered tiger, which would your Excellency prefer?'"

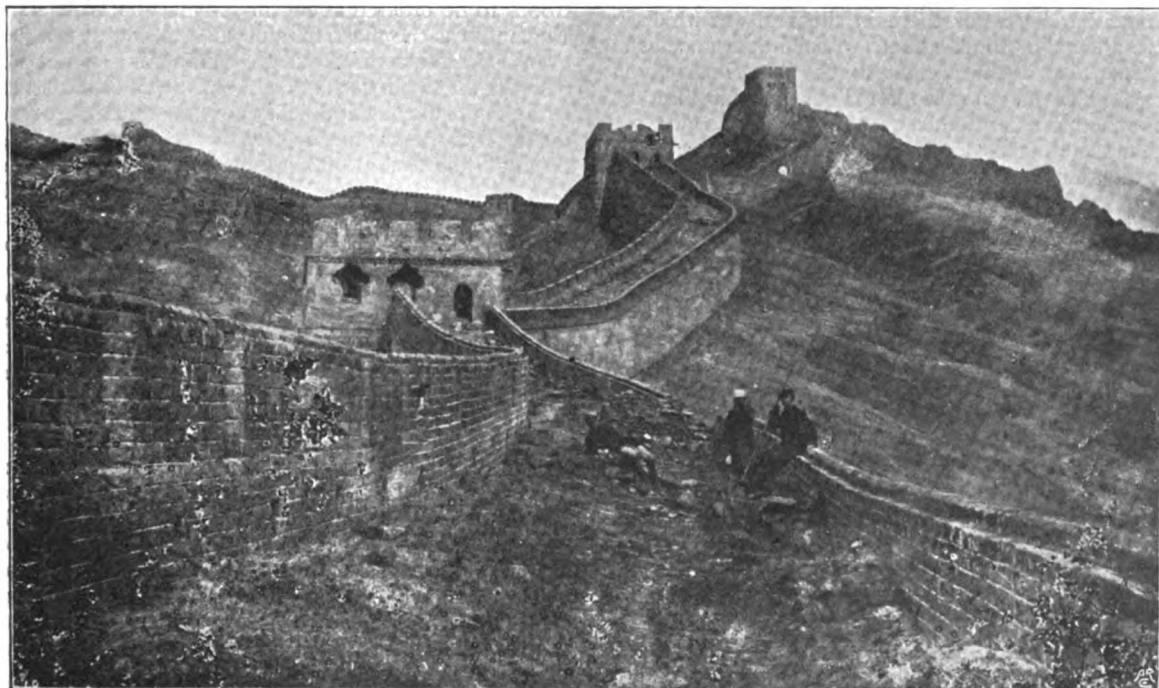
"And the moral of this ingenious parable applied to the present situation —?"

THE BAD-TEMPERED CAT.

"Is this," said M. Lessar. "England is our bad-tempered cat, Germany is our good-tempered tiger. You may scratch and swear as you please, you can



The Emperor's Summer Palace in Peking, destroyed by the allied forces of England and France in 1860.



The Great Wall of China at Peking.

[Photographs by Frith.]

never be anything but a nuisance to Russia. With Germany it is different. Germany's conduct to Russia in all matters is perfect. She will at any time go out of her way to oblige us. She will not abandon her own interests to serve us; but those of her friends and allies she will sacrifice with enthusiasm to avoid crossing us. In all our enterprises, Near East and Far East, or anywhere else, we can count upon German support as confidently as we can count upon English opposition. But Germany, if she should ever quarrel with Russia, can strike at our heart. Therefore——"

"Therefore?" I repeated.

THE GOOD-NATURED TIGER.

"Therefore, as nations have to adjust their calculations according to their vital needs, not according to the sentimental moods of their peoples, Russia, while rejoicing in all the good turns Germany does her, and resenting all the bad turns England tries to do to her, can never forget that she is never in real danger from England, while Germany always can strike at the heart. Hence we ask ourselves not whether the annihilation of England would gratify our resentment at her meddlesome insolence, but whether, if England disappeared, Germany would not be even more formidable than she is to-day. England counts for nothing as a military power. You will send one hundred thousand men to South Africa. What of that? One hundred thousand men are neither here nor there in the real war which we have always to think about. Your importance as an international counterweight to Germany lies in your navy. You may not use it for our benefit. But the mere fact of its existence as a force not thrown into either scale makes for peace and tends to moderate German ambitions. If your fleet went to the bottom, there would disappear one of the few restraints on war, and Russia cannot see with indifference such a disaster."

THE KAISER AND ENGLAND.

From which it will be seen that M. Lessar was no great believer in the German Alliance. As the war went on he often discussed with me, and always with increasing wonder, what price the Kaiser was to receive for his support of England during the war. I suggested Samoa and a few other trifles. "Pshaw," he said, "these are nothing! No nation has ever rendered another greater service than did the Kaiser when he stood between you and European intervention on behalf of the Boers. I do not say that any Power would have proposed to go to war. But diplomatic action of a very awkward kind has more than once been mooted, and always it was quashed by the absolute refusal of the Kaiser to listen to any such policies. And this was all the more wonderful when you consider how unpopular the war was in Germany."

I often recalled that remark in later years when the *Spectator* and the *National Review* were blazing away in hot fury against the "shameless subserviency"

to Germany shown by our Government in Venezuela and the Asiatic railway concession. The Kaiser, like the Devil who buys a sinner's soul, got cheated out of his bargain at the last moment. But it always seemed to me rather hard on the Devil.

Of the Kaiser M. Lessar had not much of an opinion. "The German Emperor," he said, "has a new policy every three months. One day he comes to England, then he approaches Russia; next day he is making advances to Italy, and at present he is coquetting with France. When you make love in turn to everyone, your favours are not held in repute by any. He is so changeable."

COUNT WALDERSEE IN PEKIN.

Like all other Russians, M. Lessar attributed the beginning of all the troubles in the Far East to the seizure of Kiao Chau, and he commented with some archness upon the fiasco of sending out Count Waldersee to command the international forces at Peking. He said:—"Count Waldersee was not recalled until he had become a laughing-stock. He was sent out with the idea that there was to be a great military expedition, which he was to be at the head of. Instead of that, they could not get the Chinese to fight, though they did the best they could to provoke them. They did their best and their worst in order to get some pretence of battle, but it was no use. One by one, each of the Powers refused to allow their troops to be ordered about by Count Von Waldersee. England was the most faithful to him, but at the last even England refused. The culminating point was reached when he declared an expedition against the Chinese inland capital, of which the other governments had heard nothing, and against which they promptly protested. Thereupon there was nothing to be done but to bring him back again. It was folly sending him out. Waldersee had announced the expedition to Shangfoo, relying upon what he had been told in Berlin, as to the certainty that England would support whatever Germany wished. Germany had never consulted England at all, hence Lord Cranbrook's declaration in the House of Commons, which probably led to remonstrance and explanations from Berlin."

M. LESSAR'S POLICY IN CHINA.

When M. Lessar was appointed in the spring of 1901 to be Russian Ambassador at Peking, I had a long conversation with him, which it is worth while putting on record as a sincere expression by a supremely intelligent Russian diplomatist of his views of the Chinese situation before taking up his post at the Legation. M. Lessar's appointment had been immediately preceded by the Boxer rising and the international expedition to Peking.

"Well," I said, "can you, without indiscretion, tell me what is to be your policy in Peking?"

"With the greatest pleasure," said M. Lessar. "My policy is to do nothing; to leave the Chinese

alone, and carefully to avoid repeating any of the blunders that brought about the recent intervention."

"Would you mind explaining this a little more in detail? It will be so long before I see you again."

THE MISSIONARY QUESTION.

"Certainly," said M. Lessar. "All our recent troubles had their origin in two things—the attempt to scramble for China, and the attempt to convert the Chinese. Let me deal with the latter question first. I am, of course, only expressing my own opinion. But if you ask me for my own views upon the missionary question, I would say at once, when a man becomes a missionary he should cease to belong to any nationality. Jesus Christ should be his only Consul, the Kingdom of Heaven his only country; and if he should have the misfortune to be slain, then he will become a blessed martyr, and his blood will become the seed of the Church. If this principle be carried out, it is possible Christianity might make great progress in China, progress which I don't expect so long as the present system continues, in which men become missionaries as a kind of business, and women go into it as a kind of excitement and from a love of travel, knowing that if they get into trouble there is always the Consul and the gunboat."

I protested against this very low estimate of the motives which prompted missionary endeavour, but M. Lessar insisted that he was right, and went on to expound an even lower theory as to the nature of Chinese converts.

"The fact is," he said, "it is all the rascals who become Christians. When a man has got into trouble, when he has stolen some of his neighbour's goods, or has done some other villainy, and the place seems likely to be too hot to hold him, he becomes a Christian and acquires the protection given to converts. It has happened so everywhere. I have seen it myself so often at the Persian frontier. When a Persian Mahometan in the Caucasus has committed a crime and is in danger of being handed back to the Persian Government and punished, he immediately becomes an Orthodox Greek Christian. He changes his name from Mahomet to Ivan, and being a Christian we refuse to hand him over to the Mussulmans for punishment. Hence we have a most undesirable colony of rascals who have all become Christians in order that they may become criminals with impunity. It is the same kind of thing that makes trouble in China. The Chinese are most tolerant on matters of religious opinion, but when they find the profession of Christianity used as a cloak to screen criminals and to confer upon them exceptional privileges and protection, they object. Hence the trouble."

THE CAUSE OF THE BOXER RISING.

The missionaries alone would not have brought about the disorders. It was the attempt of the European Powers to annex Chinese provinces that brought about the Boxer rising. "In politics," he said,

"let us admit, if you like, that there are no questions of right or wrong, and that everything is a matter of expediency; but our recent action seems to me very cowardly. When the Japanese war seemed to prove that China was weak, every Power went to seize what she could get. For Russians, perhaps, there was more excuse, for the railway to Port Arthur was a necessity in order to enable us to bring the Trans-continental line to an ice-free port. But all the Powers were the same. Everyone looked about to see what he could steal, and it was this policy which brought about the Boxer insurrection. The Western Devils seemed to be bent upon breaking up the old unity of the Empire. Their concessionaires were going everywhere; their ports were passing under foreign flags. Hence the Boxers. It was a natural, national movement, directed against the exploitation and aggression of the foreigners."

IN PRAISE OF THE EMPRESS.

"Well," I said, "I hope you won't be too hard upon the Empress."

"But," he said, "I have the greatest admiration for the Empress. I think she is a very wonderful woman, who has done nothing but what she ought to have done. She could not help herself. When the so-called Reformers began their scheme, the first article was to kill the Empress, so the Empress promptly killed them. It was kill or be killed. She could do nothing else, and she came out on top. Then when the Boxer movement began, it was directed against the intrusion of the foreigner. She again had no alternative but to succumb or to place herself at the head of it, and use the nationalist movement against the Foreign Devils. This she did. The Powers thought that they could easily punish her, and they despatched their expeditions, but as the result proves they did nothing but create great misery and increase the irritation of the Chinese against the foreigner. As for the Empress, there have been many remarkable women among the Empresses of China, but as a nation they hold women in such contempt that this woman, who for forty years has maintained herself in power, must be an extraordinary person. She may be corrupt, as they say, and sensual; but with these things I have nothing to do. She is there, and there is no other power to compare with hers. We have to take things as we find them, and to make the best of them, instead of trying to reform them in our ways. What is the use of talking about our undertaking to reform China when we find so much difficulty in reforming the abuses which exist in our own country? As for the reform of Kang-yu-Wei, it was preposterous. They brought out reforms by the dozen, and edicts which upset in a day institutions which had existed for 3,000 years. It was absurd. No, I repeat," said M. Lessar, "the duty of the Powers is to interfere as little as possible, to leave the Chinese as much alone as possible to go their own way, and to allow the healing

processes of time and nature to bring about a better state of things."

HIS REASONS AGAINST PARTITION.

"But," I objected, "don't you think this is now recognised by our Government?"

"No," said M. Lessar decidedly. "They are still all for the partition of China. They call it decentralisation. But it is the same thing, and it is simpler to call it partition. I am very much opposed to this, and naturally so, for as Russia has a long frontier conterminous with China, it is much more convenient for us to deal with the central Government than with fifteen independent governors. The other Powers may not agree, but whether there is a central Government or not, they may prefer to deal direct with the viceroys, which would only mean that there would be fifteen Foreign Ministers in China instead of one; but in the end it would mean partition, each Power obtaining possession or control of one or more provinces of China. Some of these provinces contain seventy millions of people. They are quite empires. But I am against all that. The great thing to be done in China is to do nothing, to allow the natural forces to assert themselves, and to let the people settle down as quietly as possible in their own ways, without endeavouring artificially either to break them up or hold them together. There are 400,000,000 people in China, and despite the shocks of the Japanese war and the expedition to Peking, they are all subject to the central Government.

SUPPORT THE PRESTIGE OF THE GOVERNMENT.

"That central Government depends for its existence upon prestige; it is very extraordinary, but there is no denying the fact that the Chinese have succeeded in combining almost absolute local independence with not less absolute power of control wielded by the central Government. Every viceroy is practically king in his own province, but he is a king subject to the liability at any moment to be recalled to Peking and beheaded. No matter how great their authority in their own locality may be, and some of them are very independent and powerful, nevertheless a message from the capital would bring the strongest of them submissively to the block."

"If they refuse?" I asked.

"But they never do refuse," said M. Lessar. "It seems to them to be a kind of supreme law against which there can be no revolt."

"If, however," I said, "someone were to revolt?"

"Then," said he, "the Central Government would send a small expedition, which would meet with no resistance. There may be rebellions against viceroys, but there is no case of a rebellion of the viceroy against the Central Government. What the Powers ought to do is to think much more of the prestige of the Chinese Government and less of their own, for the Central Government lives upon prestige, and if they destroy its prestige they take the ground from under its feet. You should either do one thing or

the other. If you annex the country, you can do as you please; but if you don't annex the country, you ought to do everything you can to support the prestige of the Government which you leave with the responsibility of rule."

BASIS OF AN ANGLO-RUSSIAN UNDERSTANDING.

I asked him if he saw any possibility of an Anglo-Russian understanding in Chinese policy.

"No difficulty at all about it," he said, "if you will drop the idea of partition and unite with us in maintaining the integrity of China as defined by the Treaty of Tientsin. Only," he said, "by carrying out the same principle as has already been accepted, namely, that by which we undertook not to ask for any railway concessions in the Yang-tse-Kiang valley, and England to ask for none in Manchuria. Before that understanding was arrived at, the English and Russians always applied for concessions in the parts which would make the greatest inconvenience to the other Governments. They were not *bonâ fide* concessionaires. They only applied for concessions from the Chinese Government for the purpose of trading with them on the Stock Exchange or of using them as counters in the diplomatic game. Since we concluded that agreement, nothing has been done of that kind, and the same principle might be extended."

THE TREATY OF TIENTSIN.

"How are our relations governed at the present moment?" I asked.

"The relations between England and Russia in China," said M. Lessar, "are governed by the treaties of Tientsin, which are practically identical. The Treaty of Tientsin opens China and all the provinces of China, whether leased or not, so long as they are not annexed by any other Power, to the goods of foreign nations on similar terms—that is to say, at all the Treaty ports in the Chinese Empire foreigners can import goods subject to the 5 per cent. tariff. This is an open door which can only be closed in any portion of the Empire when that portion is definitely annexed in law as well as in fact. Hence the door is open to foreign goods, both in the German sphere of influence in Shansi and in Manchuria, equally with any other port of the Chinese Empire. The Treaty of Tientsin is general, and relates to all the Powers. Our obligations to England are confined to two agreements—first, that concerning our mutual refusal to ask for railway concessions in Manchuria and the Yang-tse-Kiang; secondly, England has a right to the railway from Peking to Neuchwang; but we have a right derived from the Chinese Government to construct a parallel railway running direct to Peking from our Manchurian main line. That is all. We have no common policy in relation to missionaries. We have no missionaries ourselves, and therefore have no voice in discussing missionary questions."

MANCHURIA.

"Now," said I, "the first thing you will have to turn to is the Manchurian question."

"No," said he, "not the first thing, but the second. The great thing to do is to do nothing; to keep quiet, study the questions, and to pick up the threads of business. Then, no doubt, I shall have to take up the Manchurian question, because we want to get out of Manchuria. It is very disagreeable to us to remain there."

"But," I said, "you will remain there, as England remains in Egypt."

"No," he said, "because for England to remain in Egypt is very different from what it is for us to remain in Manchuria. You have created some kind of an Egyptian army, and you send out English officers, all of whom get paid very high salaries from the Egyptian Treasury. It entails no loss upon you. Why should it not continue for ever, so far as you are concerned? But with us in Manchuria it is different. Manchuria is a huge province, which we do not want to govern, which we want to hand back to the Chinese as speedily as possible. Our only business in Manchuria is to see that the country which our railway traverses is tranquil, and that the railway itself is not interfered with. We have a right to garrison the line, but the sooner we can re-establish the Chinese authorities the better for us, and so I should have thought the better for England, which does not like to see us there."

HOW ENGLAND PREVENTED EVACUATION.

"Why you should have incited the Chinese to reject the Convention altogether, because of your objection to some clause or clauses, I cannot imagine. There is the clause, for instance, giving the Russians the exclusive right of concessions in Manchuria, which seems to be one to which you might fairly take exception, and which might be settled by a compromise. No doubt it may be alleged to be against the Treaty of Tientsin, but that is a matter for discussion. England also, herself, has not always been so careful to observe the Treaty of Tientsin, but it is a matter for discussion, and if it were thought necessary to modify that clause it could be done without destroying the Convention, for all that you do by preventing the Chinese from signing the Convention is to compel us to continue in occupation of Manchuria as at present, a solution which you deprecate and which we regard as most undesirable."

LI HUNG CHANG.

That was in 1901. M. Lessar went out to Peking, and carried out the policy which he laid down above. One of the incidents of his Embassy was the sudden death of Li Hung Chang on the day after his interview with M. Lessar. M. Lessar was mightily amused at the notion that he or any other Foreign Devil could so upset the nerves of Li Hung Chang as to shorten his life. "They despise us too much," he said, "to take anything we say to heart." Li Hung Chang died because he was a very old man, and the

immediate cause of death was an enormous dinner of an indefinite number of courses by which he brought about the end.

The efforts which M. Lessar made to arrange for the evacuation of Manchuria were thwarted by the opposition which the *Times* and the Jingoists generally offered to every Convention proposed for the settlement of the future relations between Russia and China in Manchuria. As the signature of a Convention must precede evacuation, the British Russophobists, who rendered the signature of any and every Convention impossible, were the great obstacle in the way of evacuation. M. Lessar's health broke down. He had a prolonged leave of absence, and his indomitable will to live enabled him to leave his bed and hobble about on two sticks in order to return to Peking.

MY LAST INTERVIEW.

I had my last talk with him in December, 1902, when he spent a few days in London on his way to St. Petersburg. Familiar as I had been with his previous illnesses, I was appalled at the ravages which disease had made in his emaciated frame. "They say it is cancer one day, the kidneys the next," said M. Lessar. "All that I know is that I am near my death, and that I shall shorten the short time left to me by going back to my post. Peking is the vilest place in the world for an invalid. You can get no fresh milk. All their food disagrees with me. It will finish me. But no matter."

"Nay, nay," I exclaimed, "it matters much. Better let Peking go hang! Your life is worth more than a dozen Manchurias. Why commit suicide in this fashion?"

WHY HE WENT BACK TO DIE.

"It is not for Manchuria I must go back; it is to get rid of Manchuria. That last service I hope to render Russia before I die. I could not rest in peace if I felt I had failed to do what I can to save Russia from the suicidal folly of retaining Manchuria. Arrangements there must be, of course, before the evacuation, but I regard its evacuation as a matter of life and death for Russia. That must be secured at all costs."

"Why so urgent? Are you afraid of war?"

"It is not war so much I fear as the attempt to extend our frontier so as to include a vast territory peopled by millions of Chinese whom we have neither the administrators to govern, the soldiers to control, nor the money to spare for their government."

"The day on which Russia extends the frontier to include any large number of Chinamen as Russian subjects will be fatal to Russian rule in Siberia. Even as it is we are hard put to it to keep the Chinese out of the Siberian lands. If we annexed Manchuria, all attempts to stem the flood of Chinese immigration must be abandoned. Every Chinese settler would claim to have been originally a Russian subject. They would crowd in every year and crowd us out."

I asked whether he thought the Government at St. Petersburg shared his views?

"I am returning there to find out," he said. "I shall not return to Peking if they do not agree to the evacuation of Manchuria. M. Plançon is now negotiating the Convention of Evacuation, and my one object, alike at St. Petersburg and Peking, is to facilitate and expedite the evacuation of Manchuria. The sooner we can put the Chinese back again the better, taking due precaution for the protection of our railway and the interests that have sprung up during our occupation."

"How do you think the land lies? Who are the chief advocates of holding on?"

"M. Witte is strong for evacuation. So is Count Lamsdorff. So, I believe, is the Tsar. Against us we have the Army, with Kuropatkin at its head. He is believed to be in favour of retaining everything now in our occupation. But it is madness, suicidal madness, as I shall have no difficulty in proving at St. Petersburg."

HOW EVACUATION WAS THWARTED.

While M. Lessar was hastening back to carry out this policy, fortified with the approval of the Tsar and his Ministers—for Kuropatkin waived his opposition until he had visited the Far East, and when he came back he was more keen about evacuation even than M. Lessar—the action of the *Times* and the Jingo press rendered his mission of peace abortive. The publication of the proposed Convention with China providing for the evacuation of Manchuria was hailed with a howl of execration.

The inconsiderate heedlessness of a noisy section of our people was characteristically manifested by the angry demand of the *Standard* for protest "and something more," on the publication of a more or less garbled account of the first draft of the conditions on which Russia proposed to evacuate Manchuria. The situation in Russian Manchuria, it cannot be too frequently insisted upon, was very similar to that which we occupy in Egypt, with two important differences. Russia had a treaty right to occupy with military force the line of railway which she constructed from the Amur to the Yellow Sea. She had also a right to hold Port Arthur and Talienwan. The second great difference was that, whereas in England no important statesman, in office or out of it, wishes to evacuate Egypt, the most influential statesmen in Russia were keenly desirous of evacuating Manchuria.

NO CONVENTION, NO EVACUATION.

M. Lessar was much more anxious to prevent the annexation of Manchuria than ever Mr. Gladstone was to prevent the annexation of Egypt. In order to carry out the evacuation it was absolutely necessary for M. Lessar, M. Witte, and the others to be able to prove that it was accompanied by conditions which would safeguard Russian interests, and which would prevent foreign political intriguers rendering

the safe working of the railway dangerous, if not impossible. A similar necessity would lie upon an English Government which proposed to evacuate Egypt.

Under these circumstances M. Plançon, the *Chargé d'Affaires*, was instructed in the absence of M. Lessar to submit to the Chinese Government certain conditions which were not final, but which afforded a reasonable basis for negotiations. These conditions stipulated for the maintenance of the Chinese Administration and for the maintenance of the *status quo* as to treaty ports, and the appointment of Consuls. As a case of plague had been brought by a British ship into Newchang, they asked that the Russians should control the Sanitary Commission at that port, and they proposed that its customs revenue should be paid into the Russo-Chinese Bank pending its transmission to Peking. There were some other trivial conditions of no importance. Before any authentic text of the Russian proposals reached this country the usual hubbub arose. It was declared that if the Russian proposals were agreed to, Russia would have virtually annexed Manchuria.

RUSSIA'S DILEMMA.

In Japan, in the United States, and in London, foolish or interested men set themselves to inflame public indignation against Russia, and encourage the Chinese to reject the Russian proposals. The only result of this delirious outbreak of ignorant prejudice was to baffle the party of evacuation, and to play into the hands of the party of annexation. The talk about there being no difference between the Russian conditions and annexation was either foolish or knavish. Until Manchuria is annexed not "virtually" but in fact, the Treaty of Tientsin secures to all the Powers the same right of trade at the same minimum duty which they possess in all the other Chinese provinces; whereas if they drove Russia into annexation Russia would have been free to exact what duties she pleased, or even to exclude foreign trade altogether from the country.

MANCHURIA EVACUATED AFTER ALL.

When M. Lessar arrived he found the situation almost hopeless. The Japanese saw their opportunity and used it. The Chinese Government, under the incitement of those who hated Russia, proved intractable. Still the work of evacuation was begun. More soldiers were sent home than ought to have left Manchuria, even if the whole policy of evacuation had been carried out. But the same forces which governed our situation in South Africa were sufficiently potent in the Far East to render it practically impossible for M. Lessar frankly to carry out his policy. A satisfactory arrangement with China was an indispensable preliminary to evacuation. Japan and her British allies could always induce the Chinese to raise difficulties. The Party of Expansion in Russia was not less keen to seize every pretext to postpone evacuation, or rather the frank public acceptance of

evacuation. For when the war broke out it was discovered for the first time that the Russians had evacuated the country so thoroughly that the total number of troops in Manchuria was not more than 50,000 men; whereas it was always understood that the Russians, when evacuation was complete, would need a force of at least 75,000 men to garrison Port Arthur and to protect the railway.

THE OUTLOOK IN CHINA.

After he arrived at Pekin, I had only one letter from M. Lessar. He was no exception to the rule that Russians, from the Tsar downwards, are the laziest letter-writers in Europe. Writing on February 8th, 1902, M. Lessar said :—

The Court has returned; everything is becoming settled. For how long? Unfortunately it depends on the Europeans, and in consequence the prospect is very gloomy. We have peace for a few years. I think that can be taken for certain, because the Chinese understand that nothing can be done presently, and want time to prepare themselves; but certainly not because they are converted to the European civilisation. How could such an idea be reconciled with the feverish haste to re-organise their army and navy? But with the ordinary intelligent self-conceit, the white man—especially the missionary—believes it, and in some inconceivable way arrives at the conclusion that this supposed conversion is an invitation to repeat the old errors. Fortunately the military re-organisation of China will not be more formidable than it was after the Japanese war.

M. LESSAR AND THE JAPANESE.

I heard nothing from M. Lessar these last two trying years. There can hardly be imagined a more tragic position than that which he occupied. No one knew better than he the fatuous folly of the policy of dawdling delay. No one regarded even the peaceful annexation of Manchuria with greater horror—unless, indeed, it was the Tsar, who was at St. Petersburg while M. Lessar was in Pekin. He was a dying man, who had gone to his post solely with a desperate resolve to save Russia from imminent disaster. And he failed. He felt he was failing. But still he persevered. It was a marvel to me that he survived the outbreak of the war. But M. Lessar was game to the last. It was no surprise to him that the Japanese declared war. Before they had covered their rear by the Anglo-Japanese Alliance, which precipitated the

war, M. Lessar foresaw that they would seize the first chance of attacking Russia. In July, 1901, I asked him, before he had set foot in his embassy, what he thought about Japan. He replied :—

“Japan is dangerous. The Japanese are now so swelled-headed that they believe themselves the greatest naval and military Power in the world. At one time we had some security from a Japanese attack in our confidence that they would never make war unless they were assured of the active support of England. Now they are so conceited, they do not think they need the alliance of any European Power in order to make war upon Russia or any other Power. They are quite as vain as were the Chinese. The only security we have against attack is the fact that they cannot borrow money under 7 per cent. No one can make war nowadays on a 7 per cent. loan. The late ministerial crisis in Japan was due to the refusal of the Marquis Ito to go to war. He could not carry out the wishes of the war party, as he had no money in the treasury, so he fell; and so long as the Japanese have no money they will not go to war; but if they had money they might go to war tomorrow. They are a very dangerous element, and their excessive vanity must always be taken into account.”

M. Lessar, like everyone else, did not believe the Japanese estimate of Japan was justified. He probably saw occasion to modify that estimate before he died.

He lived long enough to see the Pacific Fleet destroyed, Port Arthur taken, and the flower of the Russian Army driven out of the capital of Manchuria. Then the end came. An operation which had to be performed upon his leg proved the last blow to a constitution worn to a shadow in the service of Russia. He never rallied, and the telegram announcing his death on the eve of Easter was to me the saddest news I have had this year—saddest and most mournful. For I loved him well, and all these twenty years during which we had fought side by side no dispute had ever ruffled the surface of our friendship.

First Impressions of the Theatre.—VII.

(13.)—"HAMLET" AT THE ADELPHI. (14.)—MR. BARRIE'S NEW PLAYS. (15.)—EURIPIDES' "TROJAN WOMEN."

THE Shakespeare Festival found me confined to bed with an imprisoning, rather than painful, attack of bronchitis. Hence, because I was compelled to remain within doors, I was most unfortunately without the charmed circle. Never for years has there been such a boom in Shakespeare. Everywhere Shakespeare is being played, and everywhere to crowded houses. The only Shakespeare play I saw last month was Mr. H. B. Irving's "Hamlet." It did not carry me off my feet. The play was cut so as to make the last act hardly intelligible. Hamlet was more hysterical than poetical. The Satyr King was a much better figure of a man than the Hyperion whom he poisoned. The royal guard in Denmark surely did not always wear sheepskins, as if they were Esquimaux, in the interior of the palace. Ophelia was very beautiful and very mad, but there was a sweet graciousness about her madness which was in soothing contrast to the almost maniacal laughter of Hamlet. The ghost was more like a ghost than the phantom at His Majesty's, and Polonius was so sane and sweet and sensible that it seemed a sin to kill him. But, in the name of all that's reasonable and decent, why was Hamlet's face lit up when he was dying with a ghastly, glimmering, "greenery gallery" glare as if he had been an illuminated fountain at Earl's Court? It was the most unreal and revolting of all the stage illusions I have yet witnessed.

HOOLIGANS AT THE "SCHOOL OF MANNERS."

But I must admit that, so far as my observation has gone, I have much more fault to find with the audience than with the players. For the most part the playgoer is a well-behaved citizen. But there is a minority of playgoers who are the most selfish, the most inexcusable of misdemeanants. It is inconceivable to me how any decent human being can have the indecency and the inhumanity to disturb the whole audience, disconcert the players, and spoil the first scene in the opening of the play by coming in late. Neither can I understand why managers should not combine to enforce the rule enforced when prayers are on in churches, and compel all those who are not in their places before the curtain rises to remain outside until it falls. The same rule should be enforced upon all those men—only a handful at the most—who cannot or will not remain in their places between the acts. They also return at present after the curtain has risen, disturbing two whole rows at least, and bringing down upon their heads the maledictions of their neighbours. Of ladies

who wear monstrous hats, which they beg not to be asked to remove, enough has been said. They are as anti-social in their small way as pickpockets, and ought to be removed as such. Finally, what conceivable excuse can there be for the sudden discovery in the last scenes of the last act, it may be of a most piteous tragedy, for a handful of impatient men and women in all parts of the theatre rising to their feet, and preparing their garments for the approaching exit? It would not involve five minutes' delay if they sat to the end like the rest of their neighbours. But no: Nothing must satisfy these ill-conditioned rascals of both sexes but that they must array themselves in cloak or shawl or comforter, doing their toilette not only in face of the whole house, but by so doing depriving those who are behind of the view of the stage. A plague on such selfish vulgarians, say I! If they only knew what bad form it is, classing them in the eyes of their neighbours with those much more innocent offenders who drop their aitches, eat with their knives, or cheat at cards, they would soon desist. I have heard a good deal of the theatre as a school of manners. Judging by the many ill-mannerly, unfeeling, ill-behaved people whose behaviour is an insult to the actors and a disgusting nuisance to the immense majority of the audience, the number of scholars who are hopelessly unfit to pass an elementary examination in the first standard seems to me considerable. But enough of these well-dressed hooligans and Yahoos of the theatre.

THE DAUGHTER MATERNAL.

"Alice Sit-by-the-Fire," Mr. Barrie's new play, is a very amusing satirical comedy, the light artillery of which is turned alternately upon the unrealities of life as it is represented on the stage, and the self-confidence of our daughters, who, on the strength of having seen five plays and a *matinée*, are quite competent in their own sweet conceit, if not of teaching their grandmothers how to suck eggs, at least of initiating their mothers into all the mysteries of life. It was, perhaps, part of the intention of the author that the satire should also be levelled at himself, for the unreality which he scoffs at in others he gives a front seat in his own comedy. The leading part, taken by Miss Ellen Terry, is that of a gay, kittenish, skittish, but innocent matron, who gives the title to the piece by swearing off flirtation, and vowing henceforth that she will be Alice Sit-by-the-fire—having attained to the wallflower stage of the dowager and the chaperon.

No one who hears her vow believes it. No one who sees Miss Ellen Terry would for a moment be capable of such a gigantic overdraft upon his credulity or imagination as to believe that the winsome, life-full creature will ever sit by the fire and mope until she's dead, and then we will have no fire to sit by. Alice may sit by the fire for half an hour, or even for half a day, but before we know where we are she will be up and away, having plenty of fun in diverting herself and amusing her new friends by the old round of innocent flirtations. Flirtations the censorious call them. But the husband enjoys them as much as the wife. And why, because flirtation has got a bad name, so appreciable and valuable an element should be permanently withdrawn from the joy of the life of the world, in order that Alice may sit by the fire for the rest of her days, passes the art of man to understand. But we all know that she won't do it. It is no more in her to do it than it is to take the veil and enter a convent. So that unreality does not matter so much.

SATIRISING SATIRE.

It is different with the other unreality, which disfigures an otherwise charming and most diverting play. Alice has a daughter, who, wise with the lore of life acquired at five plays and a *matinée*, takes it into her silly head that her mother is engaged in a compromising, if not a guilty intrigue with a young man who is one of her mother's "boys." The semi-maternal intimacy the daughter misunderstands, and, inspired by her reminiscences of the stage, she decides at any cost to rescue her mother from her dangerous infatuation. In endeavouring to save her mother from a position which is only compromising in her own silly imagination, she succeeds in landing herself in a position which is really compromising, from which it needs all the tact and cleverness of her mother to rescue her. All this is very funny and very well done. But the false note comes in when Alice, the mother, prevents her husband telling their child that she has made a stupid mistake in order that the child may have the exquisite happiness of continuing to live under the delusion that she, like a stage heroine, has rescued her mother from adultery and saved her father from the break up of his home. That note rings false. No decent mother, certainly not so motherly and loveable a woman as Alice, could have allowed her daughter to grow up in the firm conviction that but for her intervention she would have betrayed her husband and committed adultery with his friend. For that, in plain English, is what in the play Alice compels her husband to acquiesce in, as the daughter's future conception of the characters of his wife and her husband. It is carrying the notion of sacrifice to give a child a good time much too far. But perhaps Mr. Barrie in this also is sacrificing himself on the altar of his own satire.

A VEILED POLITICAL SKIT.

"Alice Sit-by-the-Fire" was preceded by a very amusing and highly suggestive pathological-satirical skit upon the political situation, so cleverly veiled that even the author hardly saw how pat it was until it was pointed out to him. The piece, which is almost entirely a monologue and a pantomime, represents the present political position in this country under the form of a parable written from the point of view of an ardent Tariff Reformer. Pantaloon is a veteran who is filled with a nervous dread lest he may lose his laugh, and may be dismissed by Joe into the humiliating obscurity of private life. The thought fills him with sickening horror. To retain his position as second funnyman to Joe the tyrannical clown, he has conceived the idea of compelling his daughter the Columbine to marry Joe. Columbine, however, has her own notions on the subject, and she elopes with Harlequin. At this point the subtle political sting of the parable is felt. Pantaloon, of course, is Mr. Balfour. Joe is the redoubtable J. C. Columbine is the British Electorate and Harlequin is the Liberal party. The second part of the little play shows us Mr. Balfour, his match-making efforts having failed owing to Columbine's elopement, brooding over the disgrace of having been dismissed by Joe. Pantaloon is now only one of the public, and it is too much for him. As he is soliloquising over his former glories, when he and Joe kept the House in a roar, the insolent Joey arrives, sausages and all. Here, indeed, Mr. Barrie's subtle wit became almost malignant enough to satisfy the most irate Tariff Reformer who "has done with Arthur." Poor old Pantaloon, with pathetic and childish delight, imagines that Joey has come to take him back to the front Bench—I mean to his old place on the stage. "Wot are you talking about?" bawls the insolent Joey as he brutally refuses to allow one who is not in the profession to taste his sausage; "you are only one of the public now." And then he tells him that, being a good-hearted sort of fellow, he has come to offer him employment as sandwich-man who is wanted to advertise the new Pantaloon whom he has taken on in Mr. Balfour's stead. It is a cruel blow and one which may yet be in store for the Prime Minister—if Tariff Reform had a chance. But it has not, for in the final scene Columbine and Harlequin come back with a charming little Joey of their own. They make it up with Pantaloon, and the curtain falls upon the romp of the triumphant Free Traders, Mr. Balfour having now been finally weaned from all clinging to the cruel and perfidious Joey.

EURIPIDES AS PRO-BOER.

If it was all laughing at Mr. Barrie's theatre, it was all tears at the Court Theatre, where was admirably performed Mr. Murray's poetical version of Euripides' prophetic tragedy of the Boer War. The "Trojan Women" is over two thousand years old. It represents

the suffering and the humiliation which the women of Troy suffered at the hands of their Greek captors when Troy fell, an event which, if it ever happened, occurred three thousand years ago. Euripides wrote the play in the midst of a Jingo war which his countrymen were waging to their own shame and undoing. But, as Mr. Gilbert Murray must have felt when he was writing his beautiful English version, Euripides had thrown into deathless verse a prophetic vision of the realities of war, with special reference to the war which we waged five years ago in Africa. The "Trojan Women" is simply Emily Hobhouse's "Brunt of the War" done into poetry. The play is a dramatisation of the tragedy of the Concentration Camps. What the Greeks did to Hecuba and Andromache and Cassandra was done to many women of the veldt—only our men did not accord them even the position of a servile wife. And as for Astyanax the child of Hector, whose death forms the culminating agony of the play, there are 20,000 such children done to death by Britain lying in South African soil to-day. Polixena, the princess slain at the tomb of Achilles, had as her counterparts five thousand strong in the women of the Republics, whom we un pitying slew by pestilence and famine and heartbreak, as an unconsidered corollary of the denudation of the country ordered in the interest of Great Britain.

AT THE REAL THEATRE OF WAR.

Last year at this time I was in the midst of similar women to those whom I saw on the stage at the Court Theatre. They did not wear the picturesque garments of the Trojan women, but they felt, they acted, they spoke just like them. They had been through it all. When Hecuba wailed that she was

A woman that hath no home
Weeping alone for her dead;
A low and bruised head
And the glory struck therefrom;

there was something familiar in her plaint. Such Hecubas may be found by the thousand in the Transvaal and the Orange Free State, which, like ancient Troy, saw

Fire in the deeps thereof,
Fire in the heights above,
And the crested Walls of War.

Andromache's passion of agony as her son, her dearly-loved Astyanax, was torn from her side to be fung to death from the battlements sounded but as an unreal echo of the inarticulate groan of the women whose children perished by scores in the murder camps of England's war. But the Greeks were more merciful. To Hector's son they gave at least the sacred rites of honoured sepulture. The children of

our victims were huddled together and buried in graves which no man knows.

THE TRAGEDY ACTED ON THE VELDT.

Of course I know that I shall be accused of thrusting the Boer War into everything. It is my King Charles's head. But if when I go to the theatre I find the mirror held up to the most stirring events in the life of the nation in this fashion, how can I help but be impressed by the fidelity with which the old classic poet portrayed the very emotions, described the very crimes of our time? If anyone doubts the appositeness of the parallel between the play and our recent war, let him read first Miss Hobhouse's "Brunt of the War," then read Mr. Murray's version of the "Trojan Women," and then read the "Brunt of the War" over again. And as he hears the cry—

Forth to the women go
The crown of war, the crown of woe,

he will admit that war, whether waged by Argive spears or British denuding columns, is ever the same. Andromache, when her child is taken, cries:—

O, ye have found an anguish that outstrips
All tortures of the East, ye gentle Greeks!
Why will ye slay this innocent that seeks
No wrong?

The Dutch women of South Africa felt the same "last dead deep of misery":—

And children still in the Gate
Crowd and cry,
A multitude desolate,
Voices that float and wait
As the tears run dry.

To most of those who sat by my side in the theatre I suppose the "Trojan Women" was mere play-acting. To me it was the revival of terribly real reminiscences of orphans who still crowd and cry in desolation of our making, of widows orphaned of their little ones, and of the unrecorded graves of the myriad dead. Nor was unfamiliar to me the one sad but proud consolation of Cassandra as to the revelation which war had brought of the heroic valour of the vanquished.

"But we—what pride,
What praise of men were sweeter?—fighting died
To save our people.

And Hector's woe,
What is it? He is gone, and all men know
His glory, and how true a heart he bore.
It is the gift the Greek hath brought! Of yore
Men saw him not nor knew him.
Would ye be wise, ye Cities, fly from war!
Yet if war come, there is a crown in death
For her that striveth well and perisheth
Unstained; to die in evil were the stain!
Therefore, O mother, pity not thy slain,
Nor Troy, nor me, the bride."

What a terrible old pro-Boer was Euripides!

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

XI.—MR. W. E. GEIL: ROUND THE WORLD AFTER MISSIONARIES.



Mr. W. E. Geil

MAY is the month when the Missionary Societies assemble in Exeter Hall to report the progress they have made in Christianising the heathen. This year they would have done well to summon to their aid a certain redoubtable Yankee, of Doylestown, Pennsylvania, Mr. W. E. Geil by name, who is now in this country. For Mr. Geil, who is a man of much American humour and no little mother wit, has just returned from an all-the-world inspection of the

mission work now carried on in all parts of the mission field. He has put in three years in the work of inspection, he has travelled with the latest up-to-date equipment of camera, typewriter, and fowling-pieces. He has been everywhere and seen everything, and his verdict on missions and missionaries is well worth having—especially in Exeter Hall, where such Daniels come to judgment are rare.

Whether Exeter Hall calls upon him or not, the British public is hearing a good deal of Mr. Geil—to its own advantage. For Mr. Geil is a man of gifts, a speaker who can hold great audiences, a traveller who has seen things, who, having a great deal to say, knows how to say it. When he called at our office, as world-inspectors, whether of missionaries or of massacres, have a pleasant habit of doing, I naturally seized the opportunity of obtaining the net sum of his impressions.

"How did you start in?" I asked.

"Got the idea at the island of Patmos," he replied. "Seen my book on the island? Marshall Brothers published it. Had quite a success that book. When I was in the tracks of St. John the Divine an American friend threw out the idea that it was about time someone took a run round the world to see how near ready the human race was getting for His coming. So after a while I just turned to and undertook the contract."

"Where did you go, and what have you seen, and what do you think of it so far as you've got?"

"I've been pretty nearly everywhere. I started in

Australia, where, by the bye, although the fact is somewhat carefully hidden up, I had a great time in the simultaneous mission in the early days before and with Dr. Torrey. Then I went through the South Sea Islands and visited Korea and Japan. After that I journeyed way down across China—by the bye, have you seen my 'Yankee on the Yangtse'? Hodder and Stoughton published that for me last year; came out in Burmah. Then I travelled across India. Now I am just back from a journey across the heart of Central Africa. Yes, sir, I have been among the pigmies of the great primeval forests. I have traversed Congoland from frontier to frontier——"

"Oh, you have been there!" I interrupted. "And what do you think of that vampire State?"

"There are two sides to that, as to everything else," said Mr. Geil diplomatically. "Some things as bad as you can imagine, others as good. But I was not inspecting Empires; it was the missionaries I was after."

"Well, on the whole, do you think the heathen would be better if they were left alone without any missionaries to worry them, destroying their ancestral faiths, without really giving them a firm grip of a better creed?"

"No, sir," replied Mr. Geil with emphasis. "On the whole, I do not think that, and in every particular I think just the opposite of that. You may believe me or not, but I tell you, as the net result of my observations near and far, that the missionary cause is about the best investment in which the Church has put its stock at this moment."

"Humph," I replied. "All missions?"

"Pretty nearly all, Romans as well. I'm a broad-minded man, and I don't deny good where I can see it. If I might say a word, though, I think the Mormon missions might be spared—although they are mighty cute, the Mormons."

"Guess that's so," I replied. "An indigenous American religion had need be cute. You came across them in your travels?"

"Yes. I've seen all sorts and conditions of missionaries. And I tell you what, my friend, they are some of the best, the noblest fellows living, these missionaries. You talk! Go and see them, as I have done. Share their homes, see their labours. You ought to be ashamed of yourselves, the way you talk, some of you who sit at home and don't do a cent's worth of work for your fellow men."

"Oh, but our home heathen, Mr. Geil? Ought not missions, like charity, to begin at home?"

"I've heard that many times," he replied; "chiefly in the mouths of those who have not yet made a beginning. It's not the men who are really hard ;

work for the home heathen who grudge the pittance spent in foreign missions. Try the people who talk like that for a subscription for some home mission work, and you'll see how sincere is their regard for the home heathen."

"That's so, I admit. But you really and truly believe that foreign missions are not a failure?"

"That's so," said Mr. Geil. "They are an amazing success, considering all things, and where they have not yet achieved success they are deserving it mightily well, I tell you. Why, I've found the pick of the human race, consecrated men and women, university graduates chock full of the best culture of the Western world, working like slaves on the pittance of day labourers under a blazing sun in slums that stink like cesspools, carrying their lives in their hands, and what is their reward? To be lampooned by the drunken profligates whose vices they oppose, to be maligned by the selfish merchants whose one thought about the heathen is how to make money out of them, and to be libelled by travellers to whom they have given hospitality. I tell you, my friend," said Mr. Geil, "I'm about sick of that kind of cant. It is because, take them all round, the missionaries are good men doing good work, that they are abused by bad men who are doing evil work, and the better you make the missionary and the better his work, the more fiercely he will be assailed by those whose wickedness he assails."

"Then on the whole you are content?"

"More than content in one sense; less than content in another. Content with the work that is being done; discontented with the miserable apathy and indifference of the professing Christian world to the

glorious opportunity that lies before it at this time."

"And what are you going to do about it?"

"I propose to spend this year conducting a mission for missions up and down the country. I have had some wonderful meetings already in the North of England. In Newcastle one hundred young men came out as volunteers for the mission field after three meetings. In Sunderland it was just the same. I find everywhere a marvellous readiness on the part of our young people to say, 'Here am I, send me.'"

"Are you going to send them, then?"

"I am not a Missionary Society. I am only an American traveller, who testifies to such things as he has seen for himself. But I hear that steps are being taken by all the Missionary Societies to take advantage of this newly awakened zeal, and to send forth these labourers into the vineyard. And I think," said Mr. Geil, "that it was about time."

And off the tall, dark man stalked to resume his mission for missions in the North of England. After he departed he sent me his books. His "*Patmos*" is most interesting and admirably illustrated—a curious combination of genuine enthusiasm about the sacred legends of the Isle of the Apocalypse with a dry humour reminding me of Mark Twain's "*Innocents Abroad*." His "*Yankee on the Yangtse*" is a typewritten, dictated, instantaneous photograph of China as it is to be seen to-day, by a rapid traveller rushing with secretary and camera and typewriter from north to south. His new book on his picnics with the pigmies of Central Africa will appear shortly. Judging by its predecessors, it will be a very vivacious and readable production.

XII.—WHY NOT HALF THE COST OF SCHOOL PREMISES?

An Interview with Mr. Alfred E. Hayes.

MR. ALFRED HAYES is an ardent social reformer, a keen educationalist, and a holder of the London County Council Travelling Scholarship in Denmark for 1903-4. I was glad to have an opportunity of discussing with him some of the results of his year's study of Danish education.

"Could you tell me briefly," I said, "for the benefit of the readers of the REVIEW, how we might most profitably imitate our Danish neighbours?"

"*Briefly*," was the reply, "I'm afraid I could not. The field is too large to be covered in a short interview. Educational matters are highly controversial, and I don't care to state my conclusions without giving my premises. But there are certain things that I think might be opportunely said just now. 'The educational problem of the hour is not, I think, 'Passive Resistance' to educational rates, but the London Voluntary Schools Crisis and the 'Revolt of East Ham.' We are face to face with an enormous

prospective increase in our educational expenditure. Every step ahead means a vast increase in the burden of the already overtaxed citizen. We are committed to the badly needed reorganisation of our Secondary Education, involving the building and furnishing of thousands of new schools and a large increase in the number of teachers, for whom the demand already exceeds the supply. We are talking of reviving the Apprenticeship System, and even of Compulsory Continuation Schools. We are building up our 'educational ladder' by an enormous and costly extension of 'Free Scholarships.' We are confronted with the necessity for rebuilding, at heavy cost, hundreds of elementary schools now condemned, or soon to be condemned. And this not in London alone, but all over the country. Finally, the question of 'Free Meals' for school children has passed, to my immense satisfaction, into the region of practical politics; and for these free meals we must have central dining-halls,

kitchens and kitchen-staffs, caretakers, etc. I say nothing about an army of medical inspectors, smaller classes, larger salaries, or more adequate pensions for teachers, though these are all important matters.

"Truly the financial prospect is appalling! And yet in every one of the directions named immediate action seems absolutely necessary in the interests of the nation. But there is always the paramount question of cost. The 'equalisation of rates' agitation will, if successful, do much to relieve the grossly unfair burdens of the poorer districts; but, after all, the increased expenditure which faces us must be met from the pockets of the people. And it is just here that I think I see how, by taking a leaf out of Copenhagen's book, we may effect savings amounting to many millions sterling, and at the same time make our compulsory system less oppressive to the very poor, more psychologically rational, and less uselessly cruel to the helpless victims of our educational juggernaut."

"That's a very large order, Mr. Hayes. Do you think you can meet it?"

"Yes," Mr. Hayes replied, with the emphasis of conviction. "The most revolutionary part of my plan is at this very moment in the smoothest possible working order in Copenhagen. I have always been oppressed," he continued, "by the problem of the rights of the child. One of the points I specially wished to study in Denmark was what the Danes did for that harassed and pathetic figure—the unbookish child. In June last I was sitting in the dining-hall of the famous People's High School at Askov, in Jutland, talking over these things with the distinguished Principal, the veteran Herr Schroeder. He said to me, very earnestly, 'Yes, Grundtvig taught us to respect the Rights of Youth. We need someone now to teach us the Rights of the Child—its right to be a child, and to live. Go you to England and preach this.' I told him, naming Morris and others, that we had had our prophets crying in the wilderness, not altogether in vain, I hoped."

"We must restore to the child some of the stolen hours of sunshine and fresh air, of the happy, careless freedom which is his right, remembering that these things are as vital as free meals and free schools. We must give him a chance to know the full joy of life, and cease demanding that he shall, if poor, spend half his day in school and the rest in a barber's shop, or cramming for a 'scholarship.'"

"Well, what do you suggest?"

"The Copenhagen plan, but modified severely. In Copenhagen I found the municipality in charge of the primary education of the city, and acting, as here, through a 'School Commission,' or Committee. The whole work of administration is carried on most efficiently and economically by a director, two vice-directors, and a few clerks. There are many large and excellent schools, the more recent admirably planned and splendidly fitted in the most up-to-date manner. *Each of these schools is used for two different*

sets of scholars each day. Thus, a school which with us would accommodate 1,000 scholars, would in Copenhagen accommodate 2,000. One set of scholars attends in the forenoon from eight to one, and the other set in the afternoon from one to six. There is a 'free-quarter' or fifteen minutes' recess twice during the five hours' session. The schools meet every day but Sunday, the usual hours for a teacher on the permanent staff being thirty-six per week, though some work forty-two, while other younger teachers take a certain varying number of 'hours,' or lessons. With one exception, the schools are mixed, but boys and girls are taught in separate classes. The whole school, morning and afternoon, is under the supervision of one head-master, called an inspector, assisted by a 'vice-inspector,' usually a lady. The head-master is required to give at least six hours' personal instruction per week.

"Now I cannot approve the Copenhagen plan in its entirety. I think five hours' study, with only two short breaks, too great a strain upon the child, and the hours of the teachers far too long. Our teachers would never consent to work six or seven hours a day for six days a week. Yet the plan seems to answer very well over there. Many teachers do extra work in their spare time, and certainly the children show fewer signs of fatigue than ours do at the end of the school day. When I asked why the schools were used in two shifts, I was told, to my surprise, not that it was more economical, but that it enabled the children to add to the family income, where required, and gave the girls a chance to help their mothers with the housework and the babies."

"I propose, then, that we should adopt this plan broadly, but modify its details considerably. Our ordinary school hours are from nine to twelve in the forenoon, and from two to half-past four in the afternoon, with fifteen minutes' recess in each half-day. The school days are five, making up a working week of 27½ hours, of which about one hour and forty minutes is usually devoted to religious instruction."

"I suggest that we should work our schools in two shifts from nine to one in the mornings and from one to five in the afternoons, and open them six days a week instead of five. I would have a break of ten minutes every hour. No child can study with profit for longer stretches. This would give us a working week of twenty-four hours. We could then deal rationally with our school sports, our poor scholars-toilers, etc. This plan would at once double the number of school-places actually existing; set free enough school buildings to provide technical schools, dining-halls, workshops, etc., and halve all future expenditure on buildings, furniture, and much of the apparatus employed. Incidentally, also, it would go far to solve the 'religious' difficulty. But my chief concern is for the child, and then for the over-burdened ratepayer. Let me hope that these suggestions will be fully discussed. I am prepared for much hostile criticism, and shall welcome it."

XIII.—EMPIRE DAY AND THE LEAGUE OF THE EMPIRE.

If the time when anyone asks "What is Empire Day?" has not already passed, it is passing swiftly. Every year Empire Day, May 24th, the birthday of the late Sovereign, becomes more and more of an imperial institution.

This year, mainly owing to the efforts of Lord Meath and of the League of the Empire, Empire Day will be celebrated through Canada, Australia, South Africa and New Zealand, while the circle of Crown Colonies is almost, if not quite complete.

The League of the Empire is the most practical existing organisation for drawing more closely together the scattered parts of the British Empire: but it attempts to do this entirely by strengthening those bonds on which, after all, the unity of the Empire entirely depends—the bonds of sentiment. It adopts the most practical plan of addressing its efforts to the children of the Empire, and teaching them to think imperially in the best sense of the word. For its objects are, in brief, affiliating schools of corresponding grade in different parts of the Empire. A school in one Colony is "linked" with a similar school in another Colony or in England, whichever is preferred, for interchange of descriptive letters, photographs, interesting objects for school collections and museums, and articles for school magazines. This, the main branch of the League's work, has prospered exceedingly, and grows continually in extent.

To find out, however, the progress of the movement towards an inter-colonial celebration of Empire Day, I called upon Mrs. Ord Marshall, at the Caxton Hall, Westminster.

"We have gladly furthered Lord Meath's efforts for the establishment of Empire Day," said Mrs. Ord Marshall.

"Empire Day," she went on, after showing me the literature, "will be much more widely celebrated both in the Colonies and at home than it was last year. Since last Empire Day Australia has decided to keep it, and very few Crown Colonies now remain to come in. We have received from the South Australian branch of the League a proposal for an interchange of Empire Day essays between schools there and schools in other parts of the Empire. The subject they suggest is 'Empire Day, its foundation, purpose and modes of celebration'; and now Lord Meath has presented us with two silver challenge cups, value £10 10s. each, which will be open to competition every Empire Day by secondary and primary schools throughout the Empire. In conjunction with the secondary schools silver challenge cup, to be held by the school, a personal prize of £5 5s., to be held by the prize-winner, is offered to all secondary schools throughout the Empire, for an Empire Day essay of not more than two thousand words. The subject, which will be one of Imperial importance, will be announced not less than six months before next

May 24th. Also, in conjunction with Lord Meath's primary schools silver challenge cup, a prize of £3 3s., to be held by the prize-winner, is offered by the League of the Empire, for competition in all primary schools throughout the Empire. In this case, however, the essay is to be not more than one thousand words."

"Will you tell me what arrangements have been made for Empire Day celebration this year?"

"Very much the same as last year—that is, in schools a special lesson on Imperial history and geography in the morning, especially dealing with England's relations to her various dependencies and Colonies; and in the afternoon there will be a good many lectures in different parts of the country. From Sheffield University College we have been asked for a lecturer for the morning of May 24th, and to different schools we are supplying both lecturers and also sets of slides. But this year schools celebrating Empire Day sing 'The Song of Australia':—

There is a land where summer skies
Are gleaming with a thousand dyes,

as well as the Canadian National Anthem, 'The Maple Leaf for Ever,' and, by special permission, Mr. Rudyard Kipling's 'Recessional.'"

"About how many schools will be celebrating Empire Day in England this year, and what form does the celebration generally take?"

"A very large number. Some of the Education Committees are in favour of the movement, and many school managers. The exact returns cannot be given till nearer the time. The celebration usually popular is a half holiday, with sports or special entertainments, the school addresses having been given in the morning. This year the League has a section in the Colonial and Indian Exhibition at the Crystal Palace, and we are hoping to arrange some lecture or entertainment there for London members."

"I should immensely like to know," I said, "how many designs have been received by you from children all about the Empire for the cover of the *Federal Magazine* you are going to bring out?"

"We have had a great many designs," said Mrs. Ord Marshall, "and some most beautiful ones, while none are really bad. Mr. Walter Crane is going to be one of the judges of the designs, which must all be done in black and white, and should symbolise the idea of inter-colonial unity with the Mother Countries."

And Mrs. Ord Marshall showed me a number of designs sent, some of them from children in most remote dependencies of the Empire, all symbolising—some very quaintly, others most beautifully—the child's idea of the Empire. One, in particular, from Natal, representing Britannia and her Colonies, was quite beautiful, both in execution and idea. By next year it may be confidently hoped that the few and small missing links of inter-Imperial celebration of Empire Day will have been forged.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE LIBERATION OF THE RUSSIAN CHURCH.

MASTERLY PLEA BY M. WITTE.

THE *Contemporary Review* for May publishes an historico-religious document of the very first order of political and religious importance. It is nothing less than a translation of the preamble of a memorial addressed to the Tsar by M. Witte, President of the Council of Ministers, in favour of the Liberation of the Greek Orthodox Church from the despotic control of the State, and of the restoration of spiritual and ecclesiastical freedom to the Russian Church. No State document of more transcendent importance has been published for many a long year. Here is the real deadly malady of Russia. In a great religious Revival alone do I see any hope for her salvation. And one condition of such a Revival is Freedom. Freedom not only for the Nonconforming sects, but especially Freedom for the Greek Orthodox Church, which for two centuries has been degraded from being the spiritual bride of Christ into the position of the strumpet of Cæsar.

THE DAWN OF RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

M. Witte begins as follows :—

After two centuries of a policy of religious repression Russia is now entering upon a path of broad tolerance. The impulse to this step has been given not only by a feeling that religious oppression is inconsistent with the spirit of the Orthodox Church, but also by such proof of its futility as a long experience has afforded. Not only official reports, but also, and more particularly, the private communications of persons closely connected with missionary work, make it certain that oppression contributes to the growth of dissent and by no means to its enfeeblement. It is evident that even under conditions of entire external freedom, not to speak of State protection, the internal life of the Church is fettered by heavy chains which must also be removed : their effects are distinctly observable in the religious life of our time.

THE PARALYSIS OF THE RUSSIAN CHURCH.

The result of this reduction of the Church to be the mere serf of the State is paralysis. M. Witte says :—

Both the ecclesiastical and the secular Press remark with equal emphasis upon the prevailing lukewarmness of the inner life of the Church : upon the alienation of the flock, particularly of the educated classes of society, from its spiritual guides; the absence in sermons of a living word; the lack of pastoral activity on the part of the clergy, who, in the majority of instances, confine themselves to the conduct of divine service and the fulfilment of ritual observances; the entire collapse of the ecclesiastical parish community with its educational and benevolent institutions; the red-tapeism in the conduct of diocesan or consistorial business, and the narrowly bureaucratic character of the institutions grouped about the Synod. It was from Dostoyeffsky that we first heard that word of evil omen : “ The Russian Church is suffering from paralysis.”

THE EVIL GENIUS OF RUSSIA.

How comes it that the Russian Church is practically dead? M. Witte replies that Peter the Great killed it. This “ Transformer of Russia,” as he calls him,

meaning thereby the Revolutionist, destroyed the ancient canonical system of the Orthodox Church in which the faithful elected their clergy, and the Church was ruled by councils in which both laity and clergy were represented, and substituted in its stead the bureaucratic rule of the Holy Synod. M. Witte dwells at length upon the pernicious influence of these changes :—

These efforts to subject to police prescription the facts and phenomena of spiritual life, which lie altogether outside its competence, undoubtedly brought into the ecclesiastical sphere the mortifying breath of dry bureaucratism. The chief aim of the ecclesiastical reforms of Peter I. was to reduce the Church to the level of a mere Government institution pursuing purely political ends. And, as a matter of fact, the government of the Church speedily became merely one of the numerous wheels of the complicated government machine. On the soil of an ecclesiastical government robbed by bureaucratism of all personal elements, the dry scholastic life-shunning school arose spontaneously. This policy of coercing the mind of the Church, though it may have been attended for the moment by a certain measure of political gain, subsequently inflicted a terrible loss. Hence that decline in ecclesiastical life with which we now have to deal.

THE PRIEST A MERE POLICE SPY.

It is almost incredible to what lengths Peter went in subordinating the spiritual to the temporal powers. M. Witte says :—

He imposed upon the clergy police and detective work that was entirely inconsistent with the clerical office. The priest was obliged to see that the number of persons subject to taxation was properly indicated, and in addition, to report without delay all actions revealed to him in confession that tended to the injury of the State. Thus, transformed from a spiritual guide into an agent of police supervision, the pastor entirely lost the confidence of his flock and all moral union with them.

RESTORE THE LIFE OF THE PARISH—

In order to rid the Russian Church of this nightmare it is necessary, M. Witte urges, to begin with the parish.

The unfavourable turn taken by the career of the Church in the eighteenth century revealed itself, perhaps, with the greatest clearness in the decline of the parish, that primary cell of ecclesiastical life. This change is the more noticeable as social existence within the Church in the old Russian parish was distinguished by great vitality. The Russian parish formerly constituted a living and active unit. The community itself built its church and elected its priest and the remainder of the church staff. Of this living and active unit there now remains nothing but the name. In order to secure a revival of parish life it is necessary to give back to the ecclesiastical community the right, of which it has been deprived, of participating in the management of the financial affairs of the Church, and the right of electing, or at any rate of taking part in the election of members of the clerical staff.

—AND SUMMON A NATIONAL CHURCH COUNCIL.

M. Witte puts forward various minor suggestions, such as a reform of theological seminaries, and concludes as follows :—

For more than two hundred years we have not heard the voice of the Russian Church : is it not time now to listen to it? Is it not high time to discuss what it has to say in regard to the

present structure of Church life, which has become established against her will and in opposition to the traditions bequeathed to her by a sacred antiquity? In a national council, where it will be necessary to arrange for the representation of both the clergy and the laity, those changes in the structure of ecclesiastical life must be discussed which are necessary in order to place the Church on the level on which she ought to stand, and to secure for her all needful freedom of action. In view of the present unmistakable symptoms of internal vacillation both in society and in the masses of the people, it would be dangerous to wait any longer.

Will the Tsar have the courage to say to this Lazarus of a Church, laid in swaddling clothes for two centuries in the tomb of the State, "Loose her and let her go free!" It may be that the fate of Russia and of his dynasty hangs upon the answer to that question.

WHY NOT A PHOTOGRAPHIC EXCHANGE?

AN OFFER TO OUR READERS.

SIR MARTIN CONWAY has a very sensible article on Photograph Collecting in the *Grand Magazine*. He says:—

The output of photographers at the present day is enormous, and for the most part the prints made in any one year have become scattered and, as a rule, destroyed in the course of the following decade. The result is that records of priceless value are being lost almost as rapidly as they are made.

The nation officially collects the national portraits; possibly there may be some people who make a hobby of the collection of photographs of the prominent people of their day, but if anyone were to start now and attempt to make a complete collection of the prominent people of the Victorian age, he would find the problem an exceedingly difficult one.

I do not ever remember to have seen a collection of photographs chronologically illustrative of a man's life. And yet how interesting such a collection would be! The first thing it should contain would be a series of photographs of the collector himself from his earliest years, each dated, and each in its proper place amongst such contemporary photographs of his friends, the places he lived in, the places he visited, as naturally come into the possession of every one of us. But the last thing that an individual keeps is a photograph of himself.

But the most merciless waste is in the collection of photographs of Art. The field is one of boundless dimensions:—

There is no doubt whatever but that the annual destruction of photographs, of real importance to the future historian and student of art, is very great indeed. This destruction is entirely due to the fact that, though multitudes of people buy photographs, very few as yet buy and arrange them systematically, and therefore numerical organisation for photograph collectors does not exist.

What is wanted is that photograph collecting should become an organised trade like postage stamp collecting.

If once these two steps could be taken in England—a proper system of publication on the one hand and an organisation of the second-hand trade on the other—the number of photograph collectors would rapidly increase, and the preservation of records of existing objects of beauty and interest would be efficiently carried out.

This seems to be a capital idea. The question is whether the public is ripe for it. I wish to test it. Next month I shall set apart a page of this REVIEW for the purpose of allowing my readers, who may have photographs they want to exchange or to sell,

to announce their requirements. Those who wish to take advantage of this are requested to state the size and condition of their photographs. Those who wish to see the photographs before they part with them can send them to this office for inspection if they do not wish to deal direct.

"THE DECAY OF THE PARTY MAN."

A LOUD growl over the inefficiency of Parliament is emitted by a business man calling himself "Independent" in the May *Magazine of Commerce*. He says:—

Nothing is more significant than the decay of the party man. He is a shadow of his former self, and bids fair to become as one crying in the wilderness. There is a feeling abroad, for the existence of which we cannot be too thankful. The present generation of voters—and especially of commercial voters—possesses an enquiring disposition. Much superior in intellectual calibre to the average lower middle-class and working-man section of the electorate, it is not so easy (as politicians must realise if they do not wish to invite defeat) to woo the business man of to day with the ingenious shibboleth or polished phrase. He wants to know; and he is becoming daily more inclined to approach the various nostrums submitted to him by the leaders of either side with the impartial air of a very disinterested buyer. The voter is, in effect, beginning to find himself—to realise his value—and he is less and less liable to be influenced by considerations of that somewhat dubious quality, party loyalty. . . . In effect, we have experienced a political earthquake, and we have not yet sorted ourselves out.

He asks with much indignation:—

How much longer is legislation that is non-contentious to wait upon Fiscal policy, Home Rule for Ireland, and Church questions? How much longer is the House of Commons to remain an ineffective debating society? Why should the time of the country be wasted in order that politicians may make reputations for repartee?

He makes the ironical suggestion that M.P.'s should label themselves, irrespective of party, as "workers" or "talkers," and that the workers should meet apart to do the real business of the country, while the talkers are left to exercise their talking powers. He concludes:—

The feeling is growing amongst men who are prominent in business circles that politics are rapidly becoming disreputable. This is a bad thing, but if an endeavour is not made to remove the acerbities which have been recently displayed in ineffective debate, the sentiment will spread.

"MY FIRST TIME IN PRINT."

IN the *Grand Magazine* for May the following authors state where and when they first saw themselves in print:—

Author.	Year.	Age.	Subject.	Publication.
Miss Braddon	1857	23	Poem, "Rest" ...	<i>Brooklyn Recorder</i>
Marie Corelli	1883	—	Poem, "Rosalind" ...	<i>The Theatre</i>
Anthony Hope	1800	27	Novel, "A Man of Mark" ...	—
Thomas Hardy	1865	25	How I Built Myself a House	<i>Chambers's Jl.</i>
Stanley Weyman	1876	21	Paper on University Scouts	<i>Chambers's Jl.</i>
Rudyard Kipling	1881	15	Poem, "A Legend of Devon" ...	<i>Un. Ser. College Chronicle</i>
Israel Zangwill	—	12	Versified Riddle ...	<i>Young Folks Budget</i>
W. W. Jacobs	—	14	Anecdote of a Monkey ...	<i>Young Folks Budget</i>
Jerome K. Jerome	1881	—	Story, "Jack's Wife" ...	<i>The Lamp</i>
Mrs. H. Ward	1863	18	A Westmoreland Story ...	<i>Churchman's Magazine</i>
Hall Caine	—	17	Blank verse poem ...	Privately printed Magazine

SOME QUESTIONS FOR THE NEXT HAGUE CONFERENCE.

BY PROFESSOR T. E. HOLLAND.

PROFESSOR HOLLAND sends to the *Fortnightly Review* the text of the paper which he read before the British Academy on April 12th, on "Neutral Duties in a Maritime War as Illustrated by Recent Events":—

Among the pious wishes (*vœux*) recorded in the final act of the Hague Conference of 1889, was one to the following effect: "The Conference desires that the question of the rights and the duties of neutrals may be entered on the programme of a Conference to be called at an early date."

On the programme of that Conference Professor Holland would inscribe the following questions:—

ABSTENTION.

1. Are subsidised liners within the prohibition of the sale to a belligerent by a Neutral Government of ships of war?

PREVENTION.

2. Is a Neutral Government bound to interfere with the use of its territory for the maintenance of belligerent communications by wireless telegraphy?

3. To prevent the exit of even partially equipped war-ships?

4. To prevent, with more care than has hitherto been customary, the exportation of supplies, especially of coal, to belligerent fleets at sea?

5. By what specific precautions must a neutral prevent abuse of the "Asylum" afforded by its ports to belligerent ships of war?—with especial reference to the bringing in of prizes, duration of stay, consequences of over-prolonged stay, the simultaneous presence of vessels of mutually hostile nationalities, repairs and provisioning during stay, and, in particular, renewal of stocks of coal.

ACQUIESCENCE.

How is this duty to be construed with reference to:—

6. Interruption of safe navigation over territorial waters and the High Seas respectively?

7. The distance from the scene of operations at which the right of visit may be properly exercised?

8. The protection from the exercise of this right afforded by the presence of neutral convoy?

9. The time and place at which so-called "volunteer" fleets and subsidised liners may exchange the mercantile for a naval character?

10. Immunity for mail ships, or their mail bags?

11. The requirement of actual warning to blockade-runners, and the application to blockade of the doctrine of "Continuous Voyages"?

12. The distinction between "absolute" and "conditional" contraband, with especial reference to food and coal?

13. The doctrine of "Continuous Voyages" with reference to contraband?

14. The cases, if any, in which a neutral prize may lawfully be sunk at sea, instead of being brought in for adjudication?

15. The due constitution of Prize Courts?

16. The legitimacy of a rule condemning the ship herself when more than a certain proportion of her cargo is of a contraband character?

DRUNKENNESS AND ALCOHOLISM.—Dr. W. C. Sullivan, in the *Economic Review*, calls attention to the fact that excessive drunkenness is comparatively innocent compared with alcoholism. Convivial drunkenness prevails most among miners, who are comparatively free from alcoholism, and alcohol-engendered diseases. It is the constant habit of nip, nip, nipping that poisons the drinker. Heavy drinking after work is done, however regrettable as a proof of a low standard of manners, is not of very great account in the causation of the worst evils of intemperance.

THE ONE CAPABLE RUSSIAN MINISTER.

PRINCE KHLIKOFF, THE AMERICAN.

MR. JULIUS PRICE, war correspondent, contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a very interesting account of the way in which the Siberian railway is worked, and the man who has achieved such unexpected results by the single line of rail:—

One could not help being deeply impressed by the unflagging zeal, and one might almost add enthusiasm, were not such a word so foreign to the Russian temperament, of the railway officials all along the line. It was a remarkable antithesis to the indifference and conceit of the military authorities. No description of all this wonderful organisation would be complete without some reference, however brief, to the remarkable career of the man who engineered the entire formation of the Trans-Siberian railway. Under the high-sounding cognomen of Prince Khlikoff, which is his title by right of heritage, and "Imperial Minister of Railways and Transportation," one would hardly recognise the whilom "John Mikale" who many years ago under this assumed name emigrated from Russia to the United States without a penny in the world, and started earning his living in Philadelphia as attendant of a bolt-making machine at a dollar a day. After a few years in the machine-shop, where his remarkable talents soon attracted attention, and learning much of the practical side of engineering, a knowledge which was to stand him in such good stead later on, he worked his way up by dint of indomitable energy successively from brakeman on a freight train to the position of locomotive engineer on the Pennsylvania railway. Shortly afterwards a breakdown on the line gave him the opportunity of his life. His remarkable skill in averting what might have been a very serious accident attracted the attention of one of the passengers, who happened to be no less a personage than the Minister of Railways of one of the South American Republics, the result being that the young engineer went off to South America as superintendent of a new railway in Venezuela, and ended eventually by becoming the manager of the line. This almost continuous run of luck would have probably turned the brain of many men, but John Mikale was not of that sort. To return to his native land and make a position for himself amongst his own countrymen had always been his ambition, so he decided at last to throw up his fine position in South America and returned to Russia still under his assumed name—though by this time he was probably more American than Russian. By good fortune, as it again turned out, he managed to get an insignificant berth in a small country station, and here he might have vegetated indefinitely had not his wonderful luck again helped him. This unimportant little place on the line had always been the centre of a serious dislocation of the traffic—no one could exactly explain why. He asked for and obtained permission to try and remedy it, succeeded instantly, and from that moment became not only a marked but also a made man in Russia, where such initiative genius is rare. From this moment there was no looking back for John Mikale. Having once attracted the attention of his superiors, that of the Emperor followed as a matter of course; he was promoted to the headquarters at St. Petersburg, from thence to the staff. The general managership of the line followed, and was succeeded by honours and appointments sufficient to satisfy the most ambitious of men, not the least being the restoration to him by the Emperor of the title and estates which he had voluntarily renounced when as a mere youth he had emigrated to America.

A PICTORIAL sixpenny magazine devoted to the green isle is *Ireland*, published at 94, Middle Abbey Street, Dublin. The April number contains an article on the Royal Hospital for Incurables at Donnybrook, a topographical account of Wexford and its vicinity, by Mr. J. B. Cullen; a paper on Technical Instruction in Belfast, by Mr. F. C. Forth; and other articles relating to Ireland.

TRADES UNIONS AND THEIR STATUS.

AN ALTERNATIVE PROPOSAL

MR. W. H. BEVERIDGE, in the April number of the *Economic Review*, writing on Trade Union Law, puts forward an alternative proposal as adequate for the legal protection of Trades Union action. He says:—

The proposal now made goes to the heart of the difficulty, and meets the judicial failure to recognise trade unionism with open reversal. It simply creates a new statutory justification for interference with the liberty of individual trading, the justification being that the defendant is a registered trade union acting in furtherance of a trade dispute.

Without any desire to anticipate the skill of the draughtsman, the following clauses may be suggested as adequate to protect all desirable Trade Union action:—

1. It shall be lawful for any person or persons acting on behalf of a registered trade union in direct furtherance of a trade dispute to attend in parties of not more than two together at or near a house or place where a person resides or works or carries on his business or happens to be—(i.) for the purpose of peacefully communicating or obtaining information; (ii.) for the purpose of peacefully persuading any person to work or to abstain from working.

2. No act done by or on behalf of a registered trade union in direct furtherance of a trade dispute shall be actionable by reason only of the same involving (i.) the procuring or the attempt to procure any member of such union to commit a breach of any contract of service or employment, unless such breach be a crime within s. 3 of the Conspiracy and Protection of Property Act, 1875; or (ii.) the interfering or the attempt to interfere with any person whomsoever in the free disposal of his custom, capital, or labour, or otherwise, in the conduct of his business; or (iii.) the doing of any of these things by combined action or in pursuance of a combination.

These proposals, though giving trade unionists much that they have not, though withholding a good deal that they demand, are not put forward as a compromise. This is no irreducible minimum which trade unions might grudgingly accept from a lukewarm Government; it is suggested as all they need ask for from a friendly one. Anything beyond amounts to claiming irresponsibility for admitted wrongs, such as would open the door to persecution and organised violence. Anything less will hardly preserve to trade unions their essential functions. The reform suggested simply allows trade unionists to employ, defensively or offensively, that powerful but entirely peaceable force of concerted action which is part of the accepted order in our great industries.

HOW TO DEAL WITH THE UNEMPLOYED.

THE *Quarterly* reviewer who treats of this subject is alarmed that permanent legislation is now contemplated upon the basis of an experiment (Mr. Long's scheme) which has had only some three months' trial. The whole article is against Mr. Alden's suggestions, and inclines to the view that relief-works and other means for finding work are apt to do more harm than good, especially by getting men into the habit of having work found for them instead of hunting about to find it themselves. The *Quarterly* reviewer's methods of grappling with the unemployed problem would be (1) a renewed recognition of the importance of family life, because it is in the family that the unemployable is chiefly manufactured; (2) better State education; (3) apprenticing boys leaving school to trades; (4) improving the conditions of a soldier's training, the soldier, the reviewer says, at present frequently becoming an "unemployable"; (5) emigration,

co-operative small holdings, co-operation and profit-sharing, and other measures to prevent excessive immigration into towns, and reduce dependent classes; (6) the reduction of municipal expenditure, "which is fettering the expansion of trade, and permanently impairing the prosperity of the country. Employment is reduced by it, and the cost of living greatly increased."

The problem is how to counteract the tendency to a pauper class:—

The conclusion is that it can be done by "preventive and prophylactic" methods only. If we recognise the existence of social science, the problem of the future is how best to spread it among the people. "The education of the benevolent public will be one of the most important factors." The millionaire who would found a chair of social science at one of the universities might do more to cure poverty than by giving all his property for the relief of the poor.

We constantly talk of "labour colonies," and point to Germany, while Germany points to us, and speaks of our workhouses and the desirability of restricting public relief to such institutions. The German colony has produced a new kind of tramp, the *Koloniebummler*, a class to which 75 per cent. of the colonists belong; and, as the *Quarterly* reviewer says, "we do not want to add the 'Koloniebummler' to our tramps and vagrants."

WHAT IT IS TO BE CHAIRMAN OF THE L.C.C.

A WRITER in the May *World's Work* describes what he calls "the greatest municipal post in the world," that occupied by Mr. Edwin A. Cornwall, the honorary post of Chairman of the L.C.C. Around Spring Gardens no one is hanging about; no one is superfluous or ornamental. Mr. Cornwall, it is not surprising to find, almost lives at the L.C.C. Hall in Spring Gardens:—

He has to watch the general proceedings of the Council and its committees, and he is *ex officio* a member of every committee and sub-committee of the Council. On an average there are fifty meetings a week of committees and sub-committees. Besides his purely official duties, the Chairman is obliged to devote much time to ceremonial functions. By virtue of his office he receives a very large number of invitations, and he is also required to take the chair at all the big public ceremonies with which the Council is concerned. Then, too, the number of foreign visitors who come to study the Council's work is considerable, and the Chairman receives them and arranges for their wants being satisfied. Much of his time every day is occupied in attending to correspondence, and in granting interviews to members of the Council and others who require to see him on important matters, particularly the chief officials, who find it desirable to consult the Chairman.

Five thousand acres of parks, gardens and open spaces; 40 acres of slums cleared to be rebuilt; new buildings being erected or actually erected for 43,000 persons; a death-rate in the Council's buildings of only 11·8 per 1,000, as against 15·2 for all London (1903); 100 miles of tramway, carrying, south of the Thames alone, 133,000,000 passengers in 1903, mostly at halfpenny fares and in electric cars; a fire brigade unequalled in the world—these are only a few of the matters after which the L.C.C. and Mr. Cornwall, as its Chairman, have to see.

A PRACTICAL PROGRAMME OF SOCIAL REFORM.

By SIR JOHN GORST, M.P.

In the *Fortnightly Review* for May Sir John Gorst sets forth with downright plain speaking his utter disgust with both parties, and his disappointment with the Labour Party. Years ago I suggested that the true solution of the present crisis would be to make John Redmond Prime Minister, and let him make Sir John Gorst his right-hand man. Sir John Gorst is evidently in more sympathy with the Irish Nationalists than any other party. They have got a leader and a cause.

GO TO THE IRISH, THOU LABOUR M.P.

Go to the ant, thou sluggard, says the old Book. Go to the Irish Party, thou sluggard Labour Party, says Sir John Gorst; learn their ways and be wise. When the question of underfed school children came before the House, few of the Labour members took the trouble to attend, and the debate was a fiasco. Immediately afterwards the question came up of Irish fisheries, and instantly the scene changed. The enthusiasm, the discipline, the leadership of the Nationalists

produced upon the House of Commons the impression that the whole Irish people took a much greater interest in Irish fish than the mass of the workers of the United Kingdom in the condition of their children.

As for the regular parties, both sides readily make the most extravagant promises, and neither side makes any effort to perform them.

WHAT MIGHT BE DONE.

The House is the House of the rich; they care more about motor-cars than about the starving poor:—

But one thing is certain. The condition of the people can be speedily and effectively improved by measures well within the power of the people themselves, and the rulers and Parliament which they create. Other nations have entered upon the path of progress, and are already far in advance of us. It is high time for us to follow an example which we ought to have set, and do something to remove the reproach of letting preventable misery and injustice exist amongst a third of our people.

But for them a leader is necessary. Why should not an awakened democracy rally round Sir John Gorst? The idea is not set forth by Sir John. It is latent, and left to be inferred. It is not a bad idea either. For Sir John Gorst is a man of experience and of courage. He knows his own mind, and he can explain what he wants.

GO TO THE GERMANS, THOU JOHN BULL!

As Sir John would have the Labour party go to the Irish Nationalists to learn a much-needed lesson, so he would have slow-witted John Bull go to the Germans. The first article in his programme would be to

make public provision for insurance against sickness, accident, and old age. In our country the first is entirely voluntary; the insurance societies are under no public control, nor is their solvency guaranteed. The prudent insure; the unthrifty do not, but rely on charity or the Poor Law. It is clearly to the interest of the State that the sick should be cured as speedily and as efficiently as possible.

Even without putting any additional burden on the tax-payer, a great deal could be done to remedy this chaos, which produces extravagance and inefficiency. If hospitals and workhouse

infirmaries were co-ordinated, and thus placed on some logical basis of relationship, more satisfactory results would be achieved. Accidents are partially provided against by the Employers Liability Act, of which the imperfection is admitted by everybody, but for the amendment of which no Parliamentary time can be spared. Old-age pensions are a monument of the pledges and broken promises of political parties.

THE FEEDING OF SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Sir John Gorst would go to France and Belgium for suggestions as to feeding scholars:—

In one most important section of the population, the children of the poor, Governments could, with great ease, and at little cost, put an entire stop to destitution and suffering. The right to relief of a destitute starving child, forced by society to go to school and learn lessons, has never received proper attention. If a starving horse or ass were treated in the same way as hundreds of starving children are daily treated by public authority in our public elementary schools, the offender would be taken up and punished by the Criminal Law.

THE SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS.

He would act upon the recommendation of the Berlin Conference, and legislate against allowing women to earn their living a month before and a considerable time after childbirth. He does not say, although he might have borrowed a hint from Denmark, how he would insure the mother against starvation during that period. He would facilitate the supply of milk, and train girls in the art and science of motherhood.

THE UNEMPLOYED—LABOUR COLONIES.

In dealing with the unemployed, he would again go to the foreigner for hints:—

In Germany there are colonies for the physically or mentally deficient and for the unemployed, besides experimental farms under the designation *Hamatkolonen*, where unskilled labourers are taught agricultural work, fruit farming, building, and other useful occupations. They have not all of them proved an unqualified success, owing to the percentage of criminals and vagrants who find their way into these refuges. But perfection cannot be attained all at once, and when a better system of classification has been introduced, it may be anticipated that a great advance will be made in Germany towards a solution of the unemployed difficulty. In France, Switzerland, Holland, and Belgium there are many institutions of a similar character.

LABOUR REGISTRIES.

He would add to his Labour Colony, his Labour Registry. Such Registries, he says,

secure that such labour as is being offered shall be made to go as far as possible, and they put an end to the anachronism of good workmen having to tramp in search of work in these days of telegraphs and telephones. In different parts of Germany there are public labour bureaux managed jointly by employers and workmen, besides numerous relief stations and other institutions. These are in telephonic or telegraphic communication with each other, thus enabling a man in search of work to ascertain without delay the locality where there is a prospect of his finding it. Some labour registries have been instituted here by private effort and latterly by municipal bodies. But the Central Government has established no clearing house to bring local effort into co-ordination.

All this may be true, but it is in vain to look to Parliament. It is a rich man's Club. The Labour Party is weak, disorganised, and without a leader. Here is Sir John Gorst's chance. I commend the idea to Mr. J. R. Macdonald, Mr. Keir Hardie and Mr. John Burns.

GUILTLESS CRIMINALS.

MR. THOMAS HOLMES, the police court missionary, treats in the *Ethological Journal* of Obscure Causes of Crime. He refers to the so-called "criminal tendencies," or, as he would style them, strange impulses which appear at an early age, and result in the conviction of children of ten or eleven years of age. Sometimes parents' recognisances are taken; sometimes the birch is tried; sometimes the boy is sent to an industrial school. But the latter requires a certificate of mental fitness and physical soundness. Where these are lacking the children are left to gravitate into crime and prison life. The doctors frequently send a list of persons not insane, but not fit for prison discipline:—

Their number is by no means small, and a piteous problem they present. Not fit for prison, yet always doing something against the law; not mad enough for the asylum, yet not sane; no homes of their own, yet not caring for the workhouse; what a horrible case is theirs. They are bewildered themselves, and are a puzzle to the community, which has to pay for the cruel neglect of years gone by. Such persons tend to steal food, and to commit offences against decency, for they feel the pangs of hunger, and the temptations of sexual desire, the same, if not more so, as normal persons.

IRRESISTIBLE IMPULSES.

Typical instances of uncontrollable impulse are given:—

One young man of fair position and education, whose father is sufficiently prosperous to enable him to engage a solicitor for the defence, steals false teeth and nothing else. A gentleman's son, with an allowance of £2 weekly, has been charged nine times with stealing watches. A civil servant of good prospects, and in fair position, was detected three times in three weeks in picking pockets of poor women. His character and position were so good that he was remanded for a week on bail; while on remand he repeated his offence. A decent woman of my acquaintance has been charged thirty times with stealing boots. I have pleaded with all of these and found the story of one to be the story of all, namely, that an uncontrollable impulse comes upon them which they cannot resist, and, though aware of the consequences, they yield to these impulses with a feeling of gratification and joy.

THE THREE CRISES IN A WOMAN'S LIFE.

Mr. Holmes next refers many crimes to sexual causes, in themselves quite innocent—puberty, pregnancy, and the change of life. Many girls, from twelve to twenty, "are not thieves, though they have stolen, but owing to physical reasons a state of mind exists which makes them incapable of sound judgment and self-control for a time." To herd them with the vicious and criminal is to ruin them. Mr. Holmes wisely says:—

A fatherly doctor, a wise, motherly matron, plenty of fresh air, good food, healthy physical exercise, will do a great deal, but cast-iron discipline, too much religion, and too much of the "wash tub," coupled with locks, bolts, and bars, will but send them back to ordinary life unfitted to fulfil its duties and to resist its temptations.

HABITUAL INEBRIATES.

Mr. Holmes speaks plain words about the women known as habitual inebriates:—

Sexual causes make the bulk of these women what they are, not drink. Drink is but an incident. Vicious beyond conception, driven by abnormal passions into the wilderness of sin, they

seek their prey by night. The public-house is their hunting ground, their prey the half-drunken men.

In olden times such were said to be "possessed of unclean spirits." I think the ancients were nearer the truth than we are. All these women do not hail from the slums. Some have received good education, others have been well to do, others have husbands in good positions. But as far as my experience shows, in all of them the spirit of lust has been made incarnate. This kind of possession leads to crime, as well as vice and disorder. Given this abnormal passion, the individual is dominated by instincts, and is to a large extent an irresponsible being.

THE CARE OF THE INSANE.

SOME SUGGESTIONS FOR IMPROVED METHODS.

AN article on this subject in the *Quarterly Review* recalls the fact that in England and Wales the care of the insane belongs to the Sovereign, just as it did nearly six hundred years ago, and suggests that it is time this Plantagenet regulation was altered, the nominal care of the insane taken from the Lord Chancellor and united under one responsible Minister all the work of the departments dealing with public health and lunacy:—

The management of inebriates, now under the Home Office, the general hygiene of the country, with the investigation and arrest of epidemics, and the supervising control of the Medical Officers of Health, now under the Local Government Board, might well be joined to the supervision of the insane. All these have closer mutual relations than any one of them has with the department with which it is now connected. Combined, they would furnish an adequate basis for a separate department and a special minister. Many improvements in asylum work would then be possible, at which we have been unable to glance. The time for such a rearrangement is not yet, but may be less distant than it appears.

Several other reforms are suggested, especially one of which there is some prospect—that patients "verging towards insanity but not yet over the line" should be treated on the Scotch lines—

by which a person with incipient insanity, if fraught with no danger to himself or others, can be received for treatment for six months on a simple medical certificate that there is a prospect of recovery.

The fact should be realised that in England there are many cases of early and slight insanity in which the law must be broken, not to save pain to the friends, but, on the highest medical advice, to save the patient's mind from becoming permanently deranged. This course necessarily involves some risk.

The reviewer also suggests that—

The arrangements for the care of the insane need improvement in other ways, of which there is little present prospect. Every medical superintendent of an asylum is also its general manager; and this work, involving a vast amount of writing, keeping accounts, and the like, largely diminishes the time that he is able to give to the patients. It would be well if the two branches of work were separated, so that the most experienced medical officer could give his undivided attention to his patients.

PORTRAIT-PAINTING seems a never-failing topic of interest in women's magazines. In the *Lady's Realm* for May Mr. Hugh Stokes devotes an article to the art of Mr. Hugh de T. Glazebrook, and says that "beauty, birth and brains" are represented by his sitters. In the May number of the *Woman at Home* Ignota writes on Modern French Portrait-Painters. Both articles are illustrated by portraits of beautiful women and others belonging to the great world.

EARTHQUAKES AND THE SCIENCE OF THEIR VIBRATIONS.

IN the *Edinburgh Review* there is a paper on "Earthquakes and the New Seismology," the science of earth vibrations, or, as it is sometimes explained, the science of wave-transmission through the earth. Seismology is thus closely allied to acoustics, the science of air vibrations, and to optics, the science of ether vibrations :—

For the ground under our feet, the rocky crust of our planet, is an elastic solid capable of propagating wave-motion at measurable rates, and according to determinate laws. Its manner of doing so is, nevertheless, of baffling intricacy.

Sound-waves are longitudinal, light-waves transversal, but both kinds of undulation can be generated in the earth. There is no wonder, then, that "seismograms present to the eye mere coils and folds of enwreathed lines, baffling uninitiated attempts at decipherment." In Japan, by the bye, there are 968 stations for registering all kinds of "quakes," and Professor John Milne, a first-class seismic expert, was employed for twenty years by the Japanese Government.

The first intelligence of an underground shock reaches the surface by means of elastic waves of compression, analogous to the undulations of sound ; waves of distortion, similar to those of light, start in their company, but arrive a little later. To this initial diversity are superadded complexities, indefinable in number and amount, due to irregularities in the transmitting strata. The heterogeneity of their composition is apparent on the most casual inspection. The waves of an earthquake are not then recorded by our instruments just in their original shapes. At every breach in the continuity of the rocks they traverse they are variously shattered and transformed. Their periods of vibration, no less than their rates of travel, undergo changes recognised as actual, while admitted to be incalculable ; some, turned aside by total reflection, must be lost to observation ; others, Professor Milne finds reason to suspect, reach us as echoes, which succeed and prolong the primary effects of a concussion.

Seismograms are now widely obtained, although in the reading of them there is still much to learn. On two subjects they throw special light—the primary cause of earthquakes and the condition of the earth's interior. Apparently they do not extend below thirty miles, though this is difficult to verify ; and it seems impossible to deny a certain connection between earthquakes and volcanic eruptions. The whole article is best summed up in the following highly interesting paragraph :—

Earthquakes are a sign of planetary vitality. They would seem to be characteristic of the terrestrial phase of development. Effete globes like the moon can scarcely be subject to the stresses to which they are due ; nor can they be very suitably constituted for the propagation of elastic waves. Inchoate worlds, such as Jupiter and Saturn, are still less likely to be the scenes of reverberating concussions. Their materials have not yet acquired the necessary cohesion. They are pasty, or fluid, if not partially vaporous. On the earth the seismic epoch presumably opened when, exterior solidification having commenced, the geological ages began to run. It will last so long as peaks crumble and rivers carry sediment ; so long as the areal distribution of loads fluctuates, and strains evoke forces adequate for their catastrophic relief. Our globe is, by its elasticity, kept habitable. The separation of sea from dry land is thus and no otherwise maintained ; the alternations of elevation and subsidence manifest the continual activity of

this reserve of energy. The dimensions of the globe we inhabit depend upon the balance of pressure and expansiveness. Relaxation or enhancement of either instantly occasions a bending inward or an arching outward of the crust. Just by these sensitive reactions the planet shows itself to be alive, and seismic thrillings are the breaths it draws.

INFANT SCHOOL OR NURSERY?

MISS KATE BATHURST, late Inspector under the Board of Education, makes an urgent plea in the *Nineteenth Century* for national nurseries. She calculates that last year some half-million children under five years of age were attending school regularly, and she draws a pitiful picture of the baby's plight who is condemned to be drilled in the rudiments at an age when he is still unfit for it. Miss Bathurst's opinion is that little children require nurses rather than teachers, and lady doctors rather than inspectors. By placing the infant schools entirely in the hands of men inspectors, she complains that the whole atmosphere has been made into a forcing house for the schools for older scholars. She would revolutionise the infant schools. She says :—

The centre of my "nursery" should be the play-room. The floor should be of blocked wood capable of being cleaned by some dry process. The space in the centre should be left clear. Round the walls Kindergarten desks could be placed, and above these, in tiers, should be a series of hammock beds, hammocks being less likely to harbour vermin than any other type of bed. These could be arranged like the berths of a steamer or the luggage-racks in a train, and, by allowing the iron framework to fold back, they might be laid flat against the wall when not in use. A flap of netting should be attached to each hammock to fold over the child and fasten against the wall, thus preventing all danger of falling out. One corner of the room could have a zinc floor and a miniature sea-shore with sand, etc.

All books (except picture-books) should be banished, and blackboards should only be used for purposes of amusement. All children should remain in the nursery, where they would enjoy play, occupations, and sleep, in an atmosphere of freedom, till six years old. At six I would admit each child for an hour per day into the neighbouring school (I assume that my nursery and school are under one roof).

At seven, two hours' instruction ; at eight, three hours might be given. At nine the child should join the regular school for full time. "In each case these children would return to the playroom and be occupied under supervision during the remainder of the day." For the nursery she would require women who had a knowledge of infants. She suggests that ladies of leisure should place their services at the disposal of the head teacher of a local infant school and help her by giving lessons or playing games. Might not, she asks, the helpers of the Happy Evenings Association go and amuse the little ones during the day ?

THE STORED-UP ENERGY OF ELECTRONS.—A writer in the *Theosophical Review* says :—"An ounce of matter contains the energy of four million tons. If a man consumes 3lbs. of food and drink per day the energy contained within it, if it could all be utilised, would be equal to that given out by the explosion of 200 millions of tons of gunpowder. This would form a hill of gunpowder 2,000 feet in height and two miles around the base."

PREFERENCE: THE CANADIAN AND AUSTRALIAN VIEWS.

THE *Quarterly Review* contains one of the best and most moderate articles that have appeared on this question. The part dealing with Canada is by a Canadian: that dealing with Australia by an Australian resident.

I.—THE CANADIAN VIEW.

After remarking that the fate of resolutions in favour of a general scheme of preference in the Canadian Parliament argues no great zeal for Mr. Chamberlain's scheme, the writer thus sums up his conclusions :—

(1) That all the resolutions in favour of general preferential trade, save that of 1892, have been rejected by Parliament ; (2) that all the men who proposed them lost their seats in Parliament ; (3) that the party which gave them its support has been defeated at three general elections, in 1895, 1900, and 1904 ; (4) that at the recent general election (November 3rd, 1904) the question of preferential trade occupied a very inconspicuous place in platform discussions ; (5) that the ministers who concede that they are, like their opponents, theoretically in favour of the policy, have yet decided to take no further steps till the general election in Great Britain is over, and the British Government is in a position to make advances of a practical kind.

The writer does not for a moment believe "that a new conference—all the others having failed—is the way to arrive at finality."

A new conference, to which all the members will come fettered by local jealousy, local interests, and local political exigencies, will end as the others have ended, in Blue-books and bathos.

Canada is a country committed since 1858 to a policy of increasing Protection :—

As regards the present scheme we have before us the declarations of ministers—(1) that they are in a general way favourable to it as an idea ; (2) that they do not hope for its speedy acceptance in Great Britain ; (3) that they will take no further steps till after the general election in Great Britain ; (4) that the scheme, when propounded, must not limit their fiscal freedom or lessen the protection accorded to local industries ; (5) that the policy of Canada is purely Canadian in purpose as in origin.

II.—THE AUSTRALIAN VIEW.

Coming to Australia, the writer in the *Quarterly* asserts that "the great mass of the people of the Commonwealth are utterly apathetic."

No public meetings have been held for or against Preferentialism, except in Melbourne. Though the Chamber of Manufacturers has assured Mr. Chamberlain in letters and telegrams that his proposals receive the ardent support of the Australian people, it has not ventured upon any attempt to obtain such an assurance from the people themselves. This is unprecedented in Australia, where every question of public interest is habitually discussed in public meetings.

He thus sums up the complex state of Australian feeling :—

1. The vast majority of the people are utterly apathetic as regards Preferentialism.

2. The active friends of Preferentialism are mainly protected manufacturers, who expect that an increase in existing duties against foreign goods may give more complete protection to their own products, but will not consent to such a reduction of duties on British goods as would make it easier for these to compete with native industries.

3. Till such time as Preferentialism has been adopted in the

United Kingdom as an Imperial policy, the Commonwealth will take no steps towards preferential treatment of British goods.

4. If Preferentialism is adopted in the Mother-land, the majority of the Australian people will, in all probability, be in favour of concluding some arrangement for reciprocal preferential trade relations within the Empire.

5. Even then, it is doubtful whether a majority could be found for any practical proposal, the obstacle being the division, apparently irreconcilable, between the Protectionist and Free Trade supporters which the adoption of the principle would call forth. A union of the opponents of Preferentialism with either of these supporting wings would probably be strong enough to wreck any measure embodying reciprocal preferential proposals.

ANOTHER AFGHAN WAR?

WHAT LORD KITCHENER DESIRES.

A WRITER, concealing his identity behind the *nom de plume* of "Anglo-Indian," writes in the *North American Review* for April an article which he has headed "The Call of Lord Kitchener." The writer thinks that Lord Kitchener has come to the conclusion that we must again invade Afghanistan, and take up positions at Kandahar and Kabul :—

How is Lord Kitchener to defend the Afghan borders if he is in doubt as to the real intentions of the Amir and his people? There are only two guarantees of the good faith of Afghanistan. If she wants her friend and ally to stand side by side with her against aggression from the north-west, she must make his paths straight and easy. She must construct, or allow to be constructed, railways from Chaman to Kandahar and Peshawar to Kabul, and she must connect Herat, Kandahar, Kabul and Mazar-i-Sharif with the telegraphic system of India. In the second place she must leave the tribes on our frontier severely alone ; and, if she were wise and in real earnest as to co-operation, she would join hands with us in drawing the fangs of the Afridis and the Waziris.

Of course, the first thing would be an increase of military expenditure, which already amounts to one-fourth of the revenue of India. It was fourteen millions in 1900, sixteen millions in 1902, and over nineteen millions in 1904. It is impossible to campaign in Afghanistan on a large scale without railways ; and with railways the independence of Afghanistan, as understood by the Afghans, would disappear. It is no place for Indian troops. At present Lord Kitchener is deterred by financial and political considerations from forcing railways into Afghanistan, but, says "Anglo-Indian" :—

He will push his railways to the foot of the Peiwar-Kotal and towards the Kabul River beyond Peshawar. He will have every available soldier and gun ready for an advance—it may be for a race—to certain strategic points in Afghanistan ; but he must look back anxiously to India itself, to Great Britain and to the sea.

The writer is quite clear that it would be the British taxpayer who would have to pay. He objects to partition, though that would certainly follow as the inevitable corollary from an advance on Kandahar and Kabul. But he maintains :—

There are only two alternatives. The first is to hold our present frontier, strengthened by the bastion of Tirah, and to hold the Persian Gulf as a British lake, leaving the crumbling kingdoms of Islam to their fate. The second is to defend the irreducible minimum of territory which is required for the purposes of buffer in Afghanistan and in Persia.

AN IMPERIAL ZEMSKI SOBOR.

SIR FREDERICK POLLOCK'S SCHEME.

THE organ of the Royal Colonial Institute for May publishes the valuable paper read by Sir Frederick Pollock on Imperial Organisation. The gist of it was to recommend the constitution of a kind of Imperial Zemski Sobor for the British Empire, the outcome of more than three years' consideration and of active discussion extending over about a year and a half, in which about fifty persons, well acquainted with the conduct of public affairs—Parliamentary, departmental, and executive—took part:—

We had to look for some plan which would avoid elaborate legislation and formal change in the Constitution. We must, it seemed, be content with a council of advice which would have only what was called "persuasive" authority. A permanent secretary's office was required, and it must not be dependent on any existing department, but immediately under the President of the Imperial Council or Committee. They suggested a standing Imperial Commission to serve as a general intelligence department for matters outside the technical function of the Admiralty, the War Office, and the Committee of Imperial Defence. Such a Committee, which might be called the Imperial Committee, would be marked from the outset as being a dignified and important body not attached to any particular department, but concerned with the affairs of the Empire as a whole. Its province would be questions involving matters of Imperial interest not confined to one Colony or dependency, and not capable of being disposed of by the action of the Colonial Office or any other single department of State. For dealing with such questions by way of information and advice a revival of the ancient functions of the King's Council in a form appropriate to modern requirements appeared preferable to any violent innovation. It must be clearly understood that no proposal was now made either to bind any Colonial Government beforehand to the acceptance of any decision which it had not specially approved, or to interfere with the power and duty of the King's Ministers here to take prompt and decisive action, at need, on their own responsibility. As to the constitution of the Imperial Committee, the nucleus of it existed already in the Conference of Premiers which met in 1902, and was expected to meet again next year. The Premiers of the Dominion, of the Commonwealth, and of New Zealand were already Privy Counsellors, and no good reason appeared why their successors the future Premiers of a confederated South Africa should not have the same rank as a matter of course. The Colonial Secretary would be a necessary member, and all the heads of the great departments would also be members of the Committee, though they would not all be summoned to every meeting. As in the case of the Judicial Committee, the selection of the persons to be convened out of the whole number would depend upon the nature of the business on each occasion. The President of the Imperial Committee would naturally be the Prime Minister, or some prominent member of the Government acting for the whole. How was the Committee to exist to any practical purpose when the Premiers were not here? In the first place, every member of an Imperial Committee would be entitled to communicate directly with the Prime Minister, as well as with his colleagues, and much useful communication could take place by letter or cable without any formal meeting at all.

As to the second part of the scheme, an Imperial Secretariat and Intelligence Department, it was evident that if an Imperial Committee was to have a continuous existence, and the means of profiting by its own experience, it must have some one to keep its records. These records would be confidential for the most part, and for this reason alone the secretary must be a person of considerable standing and well acquainted with public business. Under the ultimate direction of the Imperial Committee, it would be the secretary's province to organise inquiry and receive and arrange information for its use. The permanent secretary would perhaps not find himself so idle as might be thought at

first sight, even if he confined himself to salving and digesting useful knowledge out of overlooked and forgotten publications. The best living information ought to be at the service of the Imperial Committee through its secretariat; and this could be most effectively done, without ostentation and with very little expense, by the constitution of a permanent Imperial Commission whose members would represent all branches of knowledge and research, outside the art of war, most likely to be profitable in Imperial affairs. The honorary title of Imperial Commissioner would be conferred on those selected persons on the recommendation of the Prime Minister. When the Commission was once in existence it might be well for it to hold occasional meetings to make its existence visible, and those meetings might usefully recommend other qualified persons. Every Imperial Commissioner would have access to the secretariat, and would be able to impart any special knowledge of his own, with the assurance that it was in safe hands and would not be neglected. He conceived that the business of an Imperial Commission would in ordinary course be mostly done by expert committees dealing with special subjects.

In conclusion, Sir Frederick Pollock mentioned various examples of work upon which the Committee might be at once engaged—viz., the question of a single final Court of Appeal for the Empire, copyright law, and "inter-State" commerce.

In the discussion of the paper which followed, the chairman, Sir George Clarke, the Hon. B. R. Wise, K.C., Dr. Parkin, Sir Hartley Williams, Mr. Geoffrey Drage, and Dr. Hillier took part.

THE STOOL AS PROPRIETOR.

SIR W. BRANDFORD GRIFFITH contributes to the *Journal of the African Society* a very interesting and illustrated paper on native stools on the Gold Coast. He says:—

A distinctive feature in land cases on the Gold Coast is the frequent reference to the stool to which the land is attached, and in cases where the rival parties are chiefs the question is not whether the land belongs to this or that chief, but whether it is attached to this or that stool.

The stool can only be procured from the Chief or sub-Chief. Having been procured, the elders of the family place on it the person who represents the head of the family:—

In past times, not so many decades ago, the stool would have been consecrated by a human sacrifice, the blood of the victim being used to darken the stool, but now a sheep has to suffice. The stool is not formally endowed with anything, but when once accepted as the family stool it is regarded as the actual owner of all family lands and of all personality and slaves. Some years ago in the Volta River District a stool worth intrinsically a few shillings was sold in execution for about £50 by reason of there being sundry lands attached to it, and the purchaser of the stool entered into possession of the stool lands without hindrance.

One wonders if Africans are similarly impressed by our similar use of the words "throne" and "crown." That property should belong to the stool is, after all, not less intrinsically absurd than that lands should lapse to the Crown.

IN the *World To-day* is a paper, which will interest some readers very much, on the expenses of American college students. There is also a paper, prettily illustrated, on "Off the Tourist Route"—not very much off, be it said—in Eastern France, and over the German frontier in the Black Forest and other parts.

SALVATION BY REFERENDUM.

A SHORT CUT TO THE PROMISED LAND.

This might almost have been the heading of O. K. Hewes' paper in the April *Arena* on "Direct Legislation in Switzerland." For if the magic of the referendum can accomplish such blissful changes in the life of a State, then surely all democracies will begin to clamour for this simple, social "plan of salvation." Says the writer :—

What are the results of the referendum? Professor Parsons, Dean of the College of Liberal Arts of Ruskin University, says : "Fifty years ago Switzerland was more under the heels of class-rule than we are to-day. Political turmoil, rioting, civil war, monopoly, aristocracy and oppression—that was the history of a large portion of the Swiss until within a few decades. To-day the country is the freest and most peaceful in the world. What has wrought the change? Simply union and the referendum—union for strength, the referendum for justice."

The Press has been elevated; the provision for public education has been maintained so well that now Switzerland pays more per capita for education than any other country of Europe. Through the referendum, monopoly has been overthrown and the railways have become public property, the telegraph, the telephone, the postal business and the express service under public ownership have become the best in existence. The mail is delivered everywhere. If you receive money by postal order, the carrier puts the cash in your hand.

Sir F. O. Adams, English Minister to Berne, says : "Apparently there is no conflict in the testimony." Experience has completely silenced the objection that the system is cumbersome or too expensive in time and money. There has been no flood of hasty legislation.

ECONOMY OF USE.

Rarity of use is another recommendation of this political panacea :—

The referendum has seldom been used. The mere possession of the *right* to veto or approve legislation is generally enough to protect public interests. In the twenty years the people of the whole nation voted on twenty-nine questions only, ten of which were constitutional amendments. Sixteen of the laws and amendments were rejected and thirteen were approved. Every one of the questions received remarkably lengthy consideration and calm discussion, the like of which is yet unknown in the United States. In the cantons the record is similar.

ABOLITION OF PARTIZANSHIP.

A yet more beneficent result is the abolition of partizanship :—

Direct-legislation has destroyed the senseless partisanship that now curses America. In the sense in which we use the term, there are no political parties in Switzerland. . . . The three parties, so-called, are natural divisions of thinking men. . . . The members of the Federal Council, which is the national executive, enjoy practically life-tenure, being re-elected again and again, because of the lack of partisanship. The Swiss are able to distinguish between men and measures. Knowing that experience is especially valuable in public service, and not being at the mercy of their office-holders, they keep them in service year after year, though often disapproving of their work. Garfield said : "All free governments are party governments." The experience of Switzerland contradicts this popular theory.

If the introduction of the referendum into Great Britain would bring all these blessings in its train, besides overriding the House of Lords, who would not vote for it?

THE *Sunday Strand* contains a paper on "Seventeen Hundred Years of Red Cross Work in Japan," by Jessie Ackermann, which gives a very good account of the part Japanese women have played in the present war.

FOR A WEEKLY DAY OF REST IN FRANCE!

No question has caused so much controversy in France as that of the weekly day of rest. Henri Dagan, in the first April number of the *Nouvelle Revue*, says that when we consider the extraordinary agitation which the proposal has aroused, and the obstacles and the opposition on every side, we feel stupefied by the immense difficulties to be overcome.

The agitation for Sunday rest in France began, he says, about 1889, after an International Congress founded by Jules Simon and Léon Say, but he limits his observations to what has been done to advance the movement in 1904. As the question is to come before the Senate shortly, he gives the text of a measure voted by the Chamber of Deputies in 1902. This Bill seems to satisfy no one. It is followed by another document expressing the proposals of the Conseil Supérieur du Travail after long deliberation and discussion in November, 1904. The writer thinks that any arrangement which may be come to between employers and workers without legislative sanction will remain a dead letter.

LEGAL INTERVENTION.

Paul Leroy-Beaulieu is opposed to State interference in individual and family life, except in the case of the young. The Catholics are not agreed as to the amount of legal regulation which shall be permitted. M. Albert de Mun says :—

If the day of rest is not fixed in advance, who will fix it? The employer, apparently. But who will guarantee that the choice of the employer will be agreeable to the workers? Shall it be fixed by the workers? Who will then assure the obedience of the employer to their will? Shall it be an arrangement between the employer and the workers? This method seems inadequate.

Industrial legislation has for its object the establishment of certain common laws imposed by considerations of the general social order. The weekly day of rest is surely one of these, and one is surprised to see the resolute defenders of legal intervention in the question of contracts take up a hostile attitude in so essential a question as this of the regulation of the weekly day of rest.

But another consideration makes the legal settlement of the day of rest necessary. Inspection is a necessary corollary of industrial legislation, and how can inspectors see that the weekly day of rest is respected if the day is not common to all?

Miss A. J. Home contributes to the *Quiver* a description of the Sunday Rest Movement in France, noting specially the efforts of the Ligue Populaire, the League of Buyers, and the Protestant Society for the Observance of the Lord's Day, which last aims at avoiding the danger of a mere holiday taking the place of a true holy-day.

THE *Journal of the Royal United Service Institution* for April contains the gold medal prize essay of Lieutenant-Colonel Telfer-Smollett on the Conjoint Practice of the Navy and Army in Embarkation and Disembarkation for War. It is a very clear, lucid and succinct survey of experience up to date. He recommends that soldiers should be trained to row in time of peace, in order that the seamen may be free for their proper work. The number is enlivened with a coloured picture of the uniforms and colours of the Irish Stuart Infantry in the service of France, 1693 to 1791.

THE LIÈGE EXHIBITION.

In the *Nouvelle Revue* of April 1st Jules Gleize has an article on France and Belgium, *à propos* of the Liège Exhibition.

The Exhibition at Liège will coincide, the writer says, with the celebration of a national festival dear to all Belgians, for it is just seventy-five years since the independence of Belgium was proclaimed, and the Belgians have certainly not forgotten that their emancipation was provoked by the French July Revolution, and that, so far from being content with proclaiming with enthusiasm the principle of nationalities, France came to their aid and ran the serious risk of offending the Powers of the Holy Alliance. Never during the last three-quarters of a century have the relations between France and Belgium been other than most cordial.

Liège is a powerful and magnificent industrial city, with a population of 180,000. Nowhere is it possible for the observer to discern so easily as at Liège how great has been the struggle between the feudal ages and the modern spirit.

The Exhibition covers an enormous area on the banks of the Meuse and the Ourthe. It is surrounded by green park. Old Liège will occupy the spot between the Ourthe and the Meuse, and will form a citadel, giving access to the industrial section. The Fine Arts are in the Jardin d'Acclimatation, and adjoin the pavilions of the French Colonies. The French Section occupies as much space as all the other foreign sections together.

Since the first International Exhibition at the Crystal Palace, in 1851, railways and the telegraph have transformed the world, and have overcome the obstacles of distance. Electricity has followed, and has revolutionised industry. Lastly, there has been a moral transformation in international relations, and

the nations are gradually learning the wisdom of the principle of arbitration. But as war begins to cease the industrial struggle becomes more and more keen. Thus foreign exhibitions are to the industries of France as so many battlefields where victories must be won and the French *clientèle* be retained.

THE GENTLE ART OF BRIBING LEGISLATORS.

RUDOLPH BLANKENBURG pursues in the April *Arena* his exposure of the "Masters and Rulers of the Free-men of Pennsylvania." He writes on "law-makers who shame the republic." He photographs the free passes given by railroad companies to legislators in flat contravention of express enactment. The following paragraph shows how railways are developing that fine art of pecuniary persuasion which the unlearned call by a shorter and grosser name :—

The morals of but few States, in their law-making bodies, have been as much debased as those of our own, through the baneful influence and corrupt practices of our transportation companies. In former years it was an almost open barter and sale, and purchasable legislators at Harrisburg, when laws affecting railroads were under scrutiny, would ask each other whether the "yellow envelope" had been distributed. This envelope contained the valuation of the recipient's conscience "in cash," and was the argument used to obtain his vote for or against the measure. To-day, with advancing civilisation, more refined methods are in vogue.

Heavy campaign contributions (sometimes to both political parties), the placing of friends or relatives in office, the release of an inconvenient mortgage, letting men of influence in on "the ground floor," the present of a course of study at the University for the aspiring son of an impecunious legislator, a game of poker—in which the agent or promotor deliberately loses to the crooked law-maker enough money to secure his vote; betting against a certainty with the same end in view; the purchase of a fifty-cent vase, "as a rare specimen," for hundreds of dollars from an impressionable legislator, are a few of the methods used at this time.



The Liège Exhibition: Palace of Fine Arts and other buildings facing the Meuse.

On the south side of the Meuse several handsome buildings have been erected. The Palace of Fine Arts, seen in the centre, is to be a permanent building.

GUILDS OF PLAY FOR LONDON'S CHILDREN.

AN APPEAL NOT TO BE IGNORED.

It is now just seven years since an appeal was made in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS to set going a Guild of Play for the West Ham Slum children. The result was £30, with which white frocks, shoes, stockings, and "petal" caps were bought for 300 children, who were thus transformed into happy May-Day Revellers, and went through the old English games and May-pole plaiting and singing for which they had prepared once a week all through the winter. Happy hours these, snatched from lives grey and cheerless—too often sordid, sometimes tragic. Thus started, the West Ham Guild has continued its work—or its play—for all these years, and has become the proud mother of three more flourishing Guilds in the neighbouring districts. No bad interest this, I venture to think, for £30.

Surely, then, for one day in the year the slum children shall hold high revel—the hard, dry rod shall blossom forth. They shall change their grimy rags and the old shoes that let the water in with a squelch for clean white frocks, good shoes and stockings and bonny blue and white "petal" caps. And so the little Cinderellas of an hour dance and sing in the joy of their hearts before the astonished eyes of their fathers and mothers, who come in numbers to the revels. The parents look on this picture and on that—so often *that*, so seldom *this*. Might it perhaps be oftener *this* if—the public-house at the corner were not quite so handy? To their eyes the children take on a new dignity. Who knows what springs of feeling and humanity stir and move as they watch the children for once freely, sweetly, innocently amusing themselves with a joy which is their birthright?

Perhaps next Saturday night, after *his* revels, when, according to his kind and state, he greatly desires to offer sacrifices, father's hand will not be quite so heavy as usual, as a dim recollection of her late innocent joy crosses his muddled mind as she shrinks from him there in the corner. "I allus gits into the corner when father's drunk," explained one of the mites, "and then I only gits hit on the legs." "And what does he hit you with?" I enquired, examining heavy bruises on the little thin legs as I dressed the tiny Cinderella. "Oh, the poker," she replied simply.

One night I awoke some half hour after midnight hearing the steady, low whimpering of a little child—a child evidently tired out and weary. I could hear the pattering of the little feet as they strove to keep up with the shuffling walk of a half-drunken man who poured out a continuous flow of scolding abuse, while the child cried softly to itself. It had probably been singing in public houses for pennies and pints of beer until midnight, when the houses would close. It was pitch dark, and these two were the only wayfarers in the street. I can never forget the soft crying of that child—the crying of utter fatigue and hopelessness. I supposed there was no mother to

shield it at the place it would call *home*. Months passed, and again, in the depth of a dark winter's night, I awoke to hear the same drunken shuffling step, the scolding voice, the pattering of the little feet, and the low, helpless crying. I flew out of bed and opened the window, but it was too late. They had passed out of reach. The darkness had swallowed them up.

It is to gather these, and such as these, together, to find them out, help them, befriend them, and show them another side of life that Guilds of Play are instituted. Those for whom I appeal now are the children of the Catholic schools of Johnson Street, Shadwell, and Great Peter Street, Westminster, drawn from the poorest and most wretched districts, and some of the slummiest of slums. The ragged crowd are ready for the transformation scene. I appeal to kindly hearts to make the rod blossom.

The children's revels, consisting of old English games, plaiting the Maypole, the crowning of the May Queen, national songs and dances will take place at the Caxton Hall, Westminster, at 8 p.m., on June 7th.

I shall gladly receive subscriptions for this object, as well as gifts of old white petticoats (to be cut down to size), black stockings, and white rubber shoes.

ALICE ABADAM.

97, Central Hill, Upper Norwood.

The Question of Questions.

IN the *American Historical Review* Professor Goldwin Smith closes his Presidential address at the American Historical Association by saying:—

Let us treat the subject as we may, scientifically, philosophically, or in any other method, what can we make of the history of man? Is the race the creation of a directing Providence, or a production of blind Nature on this planet, fortuitous in its course and in its end? We have, preceding the birth of man, eons, it may be almost said, of abortion; eons of animal races which destroyed each other or perished on the primeval globe; a glacial era; man at length brought into existence, but remaining, perhaps for countless generations, a savage, and afterward a barbarian; wild tribal conflicts and cataclysms of barbarian conquest. Then comes the dawn of civilisation, which even now has spread over only a portion of the race, and even for that portion has been retarded and marred by wars, revolutions, persecutions, crimes and aberrations of every kind, besides plagues, earthquakes, and other calamities of nature. Through all this mankind, or, at least, the leading members of the race, have been struggling onward to social, moral, perhaps spiritual life. Are things tending to a result answerable to the long preparation, the immense effort, and the boundless suffering which the preparation and the effort have involved? Or will the end of all be the physical catastrophe which science tells us must close the existence of the material scene?

IN the *Magazine of Commerce* Mr. Owen Thomas gives a glowing account of the development of Rhodesia, "the enormous progress" made within recent years, the "wonderful resources" of the Colony in gold and other mines and in agriculture. There are now 2,000 miles of railway open. The line to the Victoria Falls is expected to bring a large number of tourists to see this wonder of the world and so to advertise the marvellous potencies of the region.

IN DEFENCE OF FRENCH DISESTABLISHMENT.

BY A ROMAN CATHOLIC.

THAT "A Roman Catholic Contributor" should publish in the *Anglican Church Quarterly* a plea for the policy of the French Government in separating Church and State, and support it by a heavy indictment of the Papal policy, is an unexpected combination of circumstances which demands general attention. French Republicans, says the writer, are far from desiring to denounce the Concordat. Until a few months ago the majority of Republicans favoured its continuance.

WHO KILLED THE CONCORDAT?

The change is due to the action of the Pope. Says the writer:—

If, therefore, Republicans are now practically unanimous in supporting the separation of Church and State, it is because they see that no other course is possible. It is idle to discuss the desirability or undesirability of maintaining the Concordat, when the Concordat has for all practical purposes ceased to exist. It is difficult to maintain an agreement when one party to it has not only broken it but explicitly declared his intention of refusing to be bound by its provisions. The relations of Church and State in France have come to a complete deadlock. For instance, the Pope has arbitrarily refused to confirm any Government nominations to vacant bishoprics. It is not a question of objection to particular individuals; although the Concordat gives the Government the right to appoint the bishops, the present Pope has demanded through Cardinal Merry del Val that he shall be consulted before any nomination is made, and shall have at least an equal voice with the Government in the appointment. Indeed, one Papal utterance seemed to allow the Government no more than a right of proposing names for the Pope to accept or reject at will. This is a distinct breach of the Concordat, which gives the Pope at most the power to refuse confirmation on definite canonical grounds; it is, moreover, a policy which, if persisted in, would in time leave France without any bishops; there are already twelve vacant sees. Again, the incident of the Bishops of Laval and Dijon, which was the immediate cause of the final rupture, was a clear breach of the agreement between France and the Pope. The contention that the Pope is not bound by the Organic Articles is quite untenable.

"CATHOLIC ANTI-CLERICALISM."

The only alternative to separation is to revise the Concordat according to the wishes of the Vatican; and the writer declares that the French electors would never consent to such a surrender. Anti-clericalism is not antagonism to Catholicism; rather has it been the traditional spirit of French Catholicism. The Gallican Articles of 1682 denied that the Pope had any authority in civil and temporal affairs. But this authority the Pope now claims. "The government of the Church has been converted from a constitutional monarchy ruling according to the canons into an absolute theocratic despotism." The writer quotes a saying that "if the Church of England is a headless trunk, the Roman Catholic Church is a trunkless head."

And it appears, according to this unsparing writer, that the trunkless head refuses to allow the brain to act:—

At the present moment there are among French Catholics an unusually large proportion of men of ability and of more than ordinary intellectual capacity; such men as Duchesne, Loisy,

Laberthonnière, Blondel, Morin, Lagrange, Houtin, Fonsegrive—to mention only some of them—are known outside their own country, and some of them have world-wide reputations; but, whatever services they may have rendered to philosophy, learning, and criticism, they can now render none to Catholicism, for Rome has forbidden them every new apologetic, every method by which the Catholic faith might be justified to the modern mind, even the recognition of facts as regards the history of the Church and the Bible.

IN PRAISE OF THE GOVERNMENT BILL.

The writer goes on to pronounce the Government Bill as "on the whole fair and reasonable under the circumstances." Its vital constructive principle is thus described:—

The Government Bill, as Rome sees quite clearly, gives great powers to the laity if the laity only know how to use them. The Bill does not recognise the clergy as such at all; it recognises only local associations of Roman Catholics, Protestants, or Jews as the case may be, of which the clergy will be individual members, but no more. Each association may of course elect the parish priest as its president, but it is with the association itself as a corporate body that the State or the Commune will treat; it is to the association that the Church will be leased; the association will be civilly responsible if the priest delivers inflammatory political speeches from the pulpit, with the result that the association will probably take good care that he does nothing of the sort. Herein is the wisdom of the measure. This system of organisation is the only possible check on the autocratic power of Rome.

The writer declares that "there is only one hope for the French Church—a revival of the old traditional spirit of French Catholicism, and the assertion of a true Catholic anti-Clericalism."

What "the First Six Centuries" Believed.

THE Rev. John Freeland, writing in the *Dublin Review*, evidently enjoys himself in pushing the current Anglican appeal to the first six Christian centuries as the common standard of faith very much further than ordinary Anglicans wish to go. By all means appeal to that standard, rejoins the Romanist, and you will find accepted and practised in that ancient period many things which you Anglicans have for three centuries combined to reject—namely, the worship of saints and belief in their intercessory power: the veneration of relics and a belief in their miraculous power; use of the sign of the cross and veneration of it; special honour to Mary as the Mother of God, altars, masses, vestments, holy water, and the Real Presence of the Body and the Blood in the Eucharist. The writer pictures the alarm which would ensue were Anglican Bishops to-day to use the language on these subjects employed by doctors of the Church in the first six centuries.

THE feature of *C. B. Fry's Magazine* for May is an article by Mr. C. B. Fry on "The Knack of Jumping," or rather the very interesting photographs accompanying it, of athletes in all sorts of positions in the act of making twenty-two feet and even over twenty-three feet jumps. High jumping Mr. Fry regards as a "matter of pure spring, combined with a kind of gymnastic adroitness in managing the limbs and body in the air so that every part of them, as it successively tops the bar, tops it clear." Much apparently depends on careful body leverage in the air. The "Outdoor Man" this month is Mr. Balfour.

HOW I REALISE OUR LIFE IN CHRIST.

BY MRS. ANNIE BESANT.

IN the *Theosophical Review* for April Mrs. Annie Besant publishes a very remarkable sermon upon the "Perfect Man." It is an expression of her latest conception of the Christ life in man.

CHRIST THE PERFECT MAN.

Mrs. Besant opens her discourse by declaring that:—

The name of Christ, used for the Perfect Man, throughout Christendom is the name of a *state*, more than the name of a *man*; "Christ in you, the hope of glory," is the Christian teacher's thought. Men, in the long course of evolution, reach the Christ-state, for all accomplish in time the centuries pilgrimage, and He with whom the name is specially connected in western lands is one of the "Sons of God" who have reached the final goal of humanity. The world has ever carried the connotation of a state; it is "the anointed." Each must reach the state: "Look within thee; thou art Buddha." "Till the Christ be formed in you."

The great religions bestow on this Perfect Man different names, but, whatever the name, the same idea is beneath it; He is Mithra, Osiris, Krishna, Buddha, Christ—but He ever symbolises the Man made perfect. He does not belong to a single religion, a single nation, a single human family; He is not stifled in the wrappings of a single creed; everywhere He is the most noble, the most perfect ideal. Every religion proclaims Him; all creeds have in Him their justification; He is the ideal towards which every belief strives, and each religion fulfils effectively its mission according to the clearness with which it illumines, and the precision with which it teaches the road whereby He may be reached.

THE FOUR STAGES OF THE CHRIST LIFE.

There are, she declares, "as is well known to all students," four degrees of development between the thoroughly good man and the triumphant Master. Each has its own initiation:—

The first of the great initiations is the birth of the Christ, of the Buddha, in the human consciousness, the transcending of the I-consciousness, the falling away of limitations. The change experienced is the awakening of consciousness in the spiritual world, in the world where consciousness identifies itself with the life, and ceases to identify itself with the forms in which the life may at the moment be imprisoned.

When it is experienced, "the initiate knows the full meaning of the oft-spoken phrase the 'unity of humanity,' and feels what it is to live in all that lives and moves, and this consciousness is accompanied with an immense joy."

THE BAPTISM OF THE CHRIST.

The second stage is one in which—

he has to expand his consciousness by daily practice, until its normal state is that which he temporarily experienced at his first Initiation. To this end he will endeavour in his every-day life to identify his consciousness with the consciousness of those with whom he comes into contact day by day; he will strive to feel as they feel, to think as they think, to rejoice as they rejoice, to suffer as they suffer.

The second Portal of Initiation is symbolised in the Christian Scriptures at the Baptism of the Christ. Every saviour of men must be baptised in the waters of the world's sorrows. Then a new flood of divine life is poured out upon him.

TRANSFIGURATION.

The third Portal is before him, which admits him to another stage of his progress, and he has a brief moment of peace, of glory, of illumination, symbolised in Christian writings by the Transfiguration. It is a pause in his life, a brief cessation of his active service, a journey to the Mountain whereon broods the peace of heaven, and there—side by side with some who have recognised his evolving divinity—that divinity shines forth for a moment in its transcendent beauty. During this lull in the combat, he sees his future; a series of pictures unrolls before his eyes; he beholds the sufferings which lie before him, the solitude of Gethsemane, the agony of Calvary.

GETHESEMANE AND CALVARY.

The last stage is that in which in solitude of heart he must be cut off from all external support from man or God in order that within our spirit he may find what is needed. Human sympathies fail him:—

And when, in the critical moment of his need, he looks around for comfort and sees his friends wrapt in indifferent slumber, it seems to him that all human ties are broken, that all human love is a mockery, all human faith a betrayal.

When this darkness of human desertion is overpast, then, despite the shrinking of the human nature from the cup, comes the deeper darkness of the hour when a gulf seems to open between the Father and the Son, between the life embodied and the life infinite. The Father, who was yet realised in Gethsemane when all human friends were slumbering, is veiled in the passion of the Cross. It is the bitterest of all the ordeals of the Initiate, when even the consciousness of the life of sonship is lost, and the hour of the hoped-for triumph becomes that of the deepest ignominy.

Then from the heart that feels itself deserted even by the Father rings out the cry: "My God! my God! why hast Thou forsaken me?"

SALVATION BY THE CROSS.

Why this last proof, this last ordeal, this most cruel of all illusions? Illusion, for the dying Christ is nearest of all to the divine Heart.

Because the Son must know himself to be one with the Father he seeks, must find God not only within him but as his innermost Self; only when he knows that the eternal is himself and he the eternal, is he beyond the possibility of the sense of separation. Then, and then only, can he perfectly help his race, and become a conscious part of the uplifting energy.

The thought that inspired him in the violence of the combat, that sustained his strength, that softened the pangs of loss, was the knowledge that not one being, however feeble, however degraded, however ignorant, however sinful, who is not a little nearer to the light when a Son of the Highest has finished his course. How the speed of evolution will be quickened as more and more of these sons rise triumphant and enter into conscious life eternal. How swiftly will turn the wheel which lifts man into divinity as more and more men become consciously divine. Herein lies the stimulus for each of us who, in our noblest moments, have felt the attraction of the life poured out for the love of men.

Mrs. Besant is accused of being a Hindu in London. It is not surprising that she is suspected of being a Christian in Benares. In reality she is, as she always was, the woman with the open mind.

IN the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* Mr. D. W. Freshfield objects to the popular notion that Tibet is remote and inaccessible, and to its being considered a desert. In 1792, he says, the Chinese marched through Tibet into Nepal, subduing the Nepalese. The frontier may be repellent, but the valley of the Brahmaputra is the real Tibet, a region well inhabited and well cultivated.

THE ORIGIN OF THE WELSH BIBLE.

THE world-wide attention which is now directed to the Welsh Revival, and consequently to Welsh religion in general, invests with special interest an article in the *Church Quarterly* on the Translators of the Welsh Bible. The "three illustrious scholars and patriots" whose combined labours gave the Welsh their Bible were Richard Davies, Bishop of St. David's, William Salesbury, the scholar-squire of Llanrwst, and William Morgan, Bishop of St. Asaph. Davies was born in 1501, the son of the rector of Gyffin, who, though a Catholic priest, was married; studied at Oxford; married in 1550, and settled down as parish priest at Burnham; fled to Geneva when Mary came to the throne; returned on Elizabeth's accession, and was by her made Bishop, in 1560, of St. Asaph's, and next year of St. David's. In 1563 an Act was passed commanding the five Welsh Bishops to arrange for the translation into Welsh of the Scriptures and Liturgy in four years. Bishop Davies undertook the task, and called to his aid Salesbury, an Oxford friend, who had formed the idea of reviving the Welsh language, had published "the first book ever issued in the vernacular," a work entitled "The Welshman's Commonsense," and had also published "Llitha Ban," a book which comprised translations of the Epistles and Gospel. This last was "the first recorded appearance in print of any considerable portion of the Holy Scriptures in the Welsh tongue." Salesbury took in hand the version of the New Testament, Davies of the Prayer Book. Before the close of 1567 both these tasks were complete, and were given to the world. This achievement saved the Welsh language from sinking into disuse, and established for future generations the highest standard of the language. Services in Welsh were introduced in all the parishes. Salesbury's work has been charged by some critics with being pedantic, rugged, and surfeited with English words and expressions. But it is remarkable for the wealth of its vocabulary, and the translator had often to coin for himself his theological terms. The two scholars were proceeding with a joint translation of the Old Testament, when they quarrelled hopelessly over the etymology of one word (the word is not recorded) and parted company. Much progress had, however, been made, and the manuscripts were, the reviewer thinks, open to the use of Morgan, who, in 1588, seven years after Davies' death, published a complete and revised translation of the whole Bible and Apocrypha. "The final version of 1620" was the work of Bishop Richard Parry and his brother-in-law, Dr. John Davies, of Mallwyd. The reviewer awards the chief glory of the work to Bishop Davies and Salesbury, and by implication to Salesbury, who, sole and unaided, performed the decisive and difficult task of the first translation. It is interesting that the family whence this first translator sprung was "made in Germany," deducing name and origin from Salzburg.

ARE MUSIC AND RELIGION RIVALS?

MR. J. W. SLAUGHTER, of Clark University, contends, in the *International Journal of Ethics*, that they are. The reversion of the Papal mind from modern to mediæval music is taken as a confirmation of the popular verdict that modern music has for religious uses too much individuality and concrete self-sufficiency. The frequent confusion and intermixture, as well as the essential differences of music and religion, are traced by the writer to their close kinship, "as both find their psychological origin in that part of human nature which we denominate the mystical." The need or inclination for a state of mind which becomes a source of satisfaction, and therefore an object of realisation in itself, is probably the common source of both artistic and religious mysticism. Music is "that form of art in which the conditions are so arranged as to place the emotional attitude at its best, with a minimum of the thinking process." It is then "the most mystical of all the arts because its limitations are the least." Religious mysticism goes farther than this and requires assent to a body of doctrine: is not content with the mere ideal: insists that the ideal is also actual. It is this extra claim which, the writer considers, handicaps religion in its rivalry with music. Both appeal to the same mystical craving. But religion demands in addition something which the modern mind does not so readily concede.

THE PROSPECT OF A RELIGIOUS REVIVAL.

The writer's account of the present-day paradox is suggestive. He says:—

Besides trusts and rapid transit, the nineteenth century is notable for achievements in two great directions, science and music. It may not occur to us, perhaps on account of our lack of perspective, that this is a paradox of the most pronounced kind. It presents a double ideal, of extreme rationalism in the case of its thinking, of extreme mysticism in the case of its art. . . .

Our rationalism and our dissatisfaction with it furnish the prime condition for a revival in religion, as the past well shows, and the question arises why history does not repeat itself in our day.

But the writer thinks there is little probability of a religious revival:—

Rationalistic investigation makes belief at the best a difficult matter, and the necessary element of faith is lacking. Why? Because music, the great modern art, can satisfy the mystical need, and indulge the cosmic emotion without asking assent to anything or putting the slightest strain upon purely thinking processes.

Music and religion are rivals for the same claim in human nature, and so long as music occupies its present place in the general consciousness, we can look for no widespread revival in religion.

Meantime, despite the writer's theories, "a widespread revival in religion," looked for, or not looked for, is actually in process.

THE *Sunday Magazine* contains a paper by Emily Baker on Oliver Cromwell, very sympathetically written, more from the personal than the historical point of view. Miss Sarah Tytler's *Recollections of a Literary Life* are continued.

THE FIRST QUAKER DESCENT ON AMERICA. A MIRACULOUS VOYAGE.

IN all the romance of religious pioneers there has rarely been a more wonderful story than that told by Dr. C. F. Holder, in the April *Arena*, of "The Quaker and the Puritan" in colonial history. The two first Quaker missionaries to set foot on American soil were Mary Fisher and Anne Austin, who returned from Barbados by way of Boston in 1655. In Boston they were imprisoned for five weeks, and then shipped back to England. Eight men and women arriving by the *Speedwell* a little later, and being found to be Quakers, were kept nearly two months in jail, and then sent back to England. These returned missionaries at once began planning how to gain a landing in America. But no shipmaster could be found courageous enough to take so dangerous a cargo. Then help came unexpectedly. A small shipbuilder near Holderness, Robert Fowler by name, became a Friend, and was impressed with the conviction that a half-finished craft of his was to accomplish some great spiritual work. He finished it, launched it—"little more than a smack"—came up with it to London, and there "happened" to come across the Friends who were on the look-out for a vessel to carry the missionaries oversea.

SHIP AND SKIPPER UNFIT.

The coincidence was taken to be providential, though the vessel was entirely inadequate for the purpose, and to add to their difficulties, Robert Fowler was but a coastwise sailor, knowing nothing about navigation.

The drawbacks in ship and skipper were daunting enough. But worse was to follow :—

At the last moment the crew selected was impressed and carried off to the British Fleet, then ready to sail against the King of Sweden.

Nevertheless, the *Woodhouse*, as the wee craft was called, set sail, with eleven Quakers on board, on April 1st, 1657. A cynic might have declared All-fool's Day, the right time for such a voyage to begin ; for "the crew consisted of two men and three boys, none of whom had any knowledge of the ocean."

NAVIGATION BY PRAYER MEETING !

Yet with this equipment the *Woodhouse*—in its way more memorable than the *Mayflower*, which sailed thirty-seven years before—set out with the first contingent of Friends destined to effect a permanent landing on American soil. So came the invaluable contribution of Quaker life to the composite history of the future United States. This is Dr. Holder's account of the miraculous voyage :—

Knowing nothing of navigation, the captain looked to his spiritual-minded passengers for guidance, and we have the singular spectacle of a vessel being sailed across the Atlantic, the helmsman each day taking his orders from the ministers, who daily held a silent Quaker meeting for this purpose. During this period one or more of the Friends would invariably receive an impression as to the course to pursue, which at the close of the meeting was conveyed to the captain, who laid the course until the following day. Early in the voyage they were threatened by a foreign fleet, which attempted their capture, Humphrey Norton announcing in advance that they would meet with this danger ; but he calmed the alarm of the captain

by saying, "Thus saith the Lord, ye shall be carried away as in a mist." This was literally true ; a fleet soon appeared and chased them, but the wind suddenly changed, and in a fog the *Woodhouse* escaped.

One of the ministers then received word : "Cut through and steer your straightest course and mind nothing but me." This they did, holding a meeting each day and having such good fortune that but three meetings were omitted during the long voyage on account of storms. Every day the course was laid according to the results of the meeting of that day, and never did absolute faith find a greater reward, as on May 29th one of the ministers at the meeting of that day felt a conviction that "there was a lion in the way," and on the following day they sighted land, and at the meeting word came to Christopher Holder that they were on the road to Rhode Island. A short time later a boat came off and verified the communication.

The *Woodhouse*, despite this remarkable method of navigating without knowledge of latitude or longitude, had sailed into Long Island Sound, and a few days after, two months from England, landed all the ministers at New Amsterdam, with the exception of Christopher Holder and John Copeland, who, notwithstanding the decree of banishment, determined to go to Boston.

The record of the persecutions they underwent at the hands of the intolerant Puritan is graphically presented, until the day when Shattuck, a one-time victim, arrived as King Charles II.'s messenger before the persecuting Governor Endicott, and brought the royal edict of religious liberty.

The reading of this sketch suggests how little of the real making of history is generally known. How many of our readers knew that the important share of the Society of Friends in the making of America was thus marvellously inaugurated ?

BRER TERRAPIN IN HIS NATIVE LAND.

It has long been recognised that the stories of Brer Rabbit and his fellow-fauna represent folk-lore native to the African soil, which has undergone the requisite modifications in the American environment. An illustration of this is afforded in the *Journal of the African Society*. It contains animal stories from Calabar, contributed by Mr. Henry Cobham, a native Assistant-Inspector of the South Nigerian Police. The first we reproduce, which appears with the local alterations in Uncle Remus as "Mr. Terrapin shows his Strength" :—

Once upon a time Tortoise, Elephant and Hippopotamus were great friends. One day, as the Tortoise was walking with the Elephant, he told him that although he himself was so small compared with the Elephant, yet he could pull the latter right into a river. When the Elephant heard this, he laughed him to scorn and told him that that was impossible. The Tortoise, having obtained his permission, tied a rope around the Elephant's body, and told him to stand where he was. He himself then walked to a river with the other end of the rope in his hand. When he got to the river he greeted his friend the Hippopotamus, saying he could pull him out of the river. The Hippopotamus also laughed at him most sarcastically, and at once told him to try it. Tortoise, therefore, passed the rope round the body of the Hippopotamus, and told him to plunge into the river, and to start pulling at once. The Hippopotamus jumped into the water accordingly, and began to pull in earnest. At the same time the Elephant began to pull very furiously until both were quite tired. Tired and exceedingly surprised, they walked slowly towards each other to see whether it really was the Tortoise that was pulling them. When they found that it was they themselves pulling one another they were very angry, and swore that they would kill the Tortoise wherever they saw him.

AUGUSTE RODIN.

FROM an article by Mr. W. B. Northrop, in the *May World's Work*, I take the following extract:—

Few artists have lived so much in their work as Rodin. He rises early—about six A.M.—and, after a light breakfast, immediately starts work. It might be said that even before this his labours begin; for at the breakfast table he usually has some statuette or other on which he is working. Placed on the table before him he often has some piece of antique sculpture which, even while eating, he contemplates. The verandah of his house has been covered in with glass in the form of a species of conservatory, and in the place ordinarily occupied by flowers are pieces of ancient sculpture.

One of Rodin's most treasured pieces of ancient art is a small wooden pigeon. This he admires immensely; and he has even been known to take it to bed with him.



Photograph by

M. Auguste Rodin.

[E. H. Mills.]

Always in Rodin's pocket one will find a piece of modelling of some kind: a small head: a small hand: a leg: an arm: part of a trunk. He studies these things on the train, in the restaurants. Even at dinner parties, when conversation has tired him, he has been seen to take out one of his "little pieces" as he calls them, and study it secretly.

Rodin's studio at Meudon is truly remarkable. Besides containing many pieces of great sculpture, there are hundreds of tiny little figures and fragments of human and animal anatomy. They are ranged in glass cases, and seem to be numberless. Every form of muscular contraction has been shown. It is true that many of Rodin's figures have been criticised as obscene and lewd in design—but he excuses all on the ground of "Nature."

"You see all these things in nature," says Rodin by way of answer, not apology, to his critics, "and whatever is shown by nature is justified by art." On these lines he works.

AFTER-DINNER STORIES.

THE after-dinner oratory of America as described by Mr. Daniel Crilly in the *Nineteenth Century* will be gratefully remembered by many readers. The writer describes the American after-dinner speech as a phase of intellectual effort that has no counterpart elsewhere. It must have all the choice qualities of Sheridan's dialogue, it must be a gem in prose, it must sparkle and effervesce like champagne, it must appear to be as spontaneous as the waters of a mountain spring. By way of illustrating the unexpected juxtaposition of incongruous ideas, the writer selects several stories from a *Mayflower* celebration. Quite apart from the context, some of the stories may be quoted. A lady was distributing tracts in the streets of London:—

She handed one to a cabman; he glanced at it, handed it back, touched his hat, and politely said: "Thank you, lady, I am a married man" (laughter). She looked nervously at the title, which was, "Abide with me" (laughter) and hurriedly departed. Under this inspiration we agree with the proverb of the Eastern sage: "To be constant in love to one is good; to be constant to many is great" (laughter).

Here is another of a school where the Eton system of flogging prevailed:—

On a Saturday morning the delinquents were called up to be flogged. One of the boys inquired, "What am I to be punished for, sir?" "I don't know, but your name is down on the list, and I shall have to go through with it;" and the flogging was administered. The boy made such a fuss that the master looked over the list on his return to his rooms, to see whether he had made a mistake, and found that he had whipped the confirmation class (laughter).

Another story is of a Liberal meeting in Scotland where the proceedings were being opened by prayer:—

The reverend gentleman prayed fervently that "the Liberals might hang a' thegither." He was interrupted by a loud and irreverent "Amen" from the back of the hall. "Not, O Lord," went on the clergyman, "in the sense in which that profane scoffer would have you to understand, but that they may hang thegither in accord and concord." "I dinna care so much what kind of a cord it is," struck in a voice, "sae lang as it is a strong cord" (laughter).

Here is an aphorism with an unexpected illustration:—

Fortunately for them, and perhaps for the world, opinions differed enough to give them a chance. "You can't always tell," said a man, at the end of a discussion, "what one's neighbours think of him." "I came mighty near knowing once," said a citizen, with a reminiscent look, "but the jury disagreed."

Here is a New Englander's gibe at New York. He said:—

If a hard fate had not compelled the New Yorkers to be stock-dealers and millionaires at the same time, they might, amongst other things, have been "manipulating their shares, with the aid of plough-handles, watering their stock at the nearest brook, and might have been on speaking terms with the Ten Commandments, and have indulged a hope of some day going to heaven, and—possibly to Boston."

Will not Mr. Crilly's readers be grateful?

Macmillan's Magazine contains an article-sketch on the kauri-gum diggers of the extreme north of New Zealand; also a paper on "The Coming of Spring," and one on "Western Influence on Japanese Character."

THE PREPOSTEROUS EXTRAVAGANCES OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

THIS is really the theme of, at any rate, the first part of the third of Mr. Cleveland Moffett's series of papers in *Success* on "The Shameful Misuse of Wealth." His estimate, in the March number of *Success*, of what some New York women spend on dress having called forth some indignant protests, Mr. Moffett went over and re-verified his facts, only to find that if he had erred at all he had done so on the side of under-statement. Throughout this article dollars are translated into pounds, on the basis of five to a pound sterling.

For instance, he said that New York women spent up to £1,200 on a sable coat, fondly imagining that this was a high price. Now, however, he finds that it is only a very moderate one—very low indeed for a coat of fine sable. At a leading New York furrier's "a short coat of rather light skins, moderate quality," was priced at £2,000. On Mr. Moffett humbly inquiring what a good coat would cost, this magnate of fashion replied that the real Imperial sable, "very dark, with silver lights playing through the soft fur," came to £110 a skin, or £2 a square inch. A moderately long sable coat, say 30 inches, would thus come to £6,600, and a coat reaching to the ankles to £8,800!

"And you sell coats at such prices?" was the amazed question.

"We sell this kind of sable as fast as we can get it."

And the writer, who had been attacked for stating £6,000 "as the maximum yearly sum that a few New York women spend on dress, *including everything*," felt himself more than justified when he found that merely a fur coat, boa and muff may come to nearly £10,000!

Again, he had said that a New York woman would spend up to £160 or £200 on a special ball or dinner dress:—

Well, I have from an expert the details of a certain wedding dress on which the lace alone, Devonshire Honiton, cost £300. And a friend of mine saw at Madame Rouff's, in Cannes, a "robe" of embroidered linen handspun and hand woven with threads so fine that they had to be handled in a damp cellar lest they snap in dry sunlight; over this was a solid mass of hand embroidery patterned by a *prix de Rome* artist with insets of *point d'aiguille* lace, and this "robe" alone sold for forty thousand francs (£1,600) *before the dressmaker began her work!*

This same arbitress of fashion, Madame Rouff, considered £660 delivered in New York for an American bride's trousseau lingerie (no household linen, of course) was mean to a degree—a trousseau only fit for a schoolgirl. "You should see what we sell the great ladies of Russia! Why, there wasn't a single monogram designed to order for that bride, not one embroidered letter that cost over five francs!"

As regards extravagance, the writer does not know whether or not Russian women outvie Americans; but, as will be admitted, the latter do exceedingly well. Witness the following summary of items of expenditure, submitted to and confabulated over by

several New York dressmakers and milliners on Fifth Avenue, who all, moreover, consider this summary *considerably too low*:—

ESTIMATE OF THE AMOUNT SPENT ON DRESS PER YEAR BY MANY RICH AMERICAN WOMEN.

Furs and fur accessories	£1,000
Dinner gowns	1,000
Ball and opera gowns	1,600
Opera cloaks, evening and carriage wraps	500
Afternoon visiting and luncheon <i>toilettes</i>	600
Morning gowns, shirt-waists, and informal frocks	600
Automobile furs and costumes	400
Negligees	160
Lingerie	300
Hats and veils	240
Riding habits, boots, gloves, etc.	150
Shoes and slippers, £160; hosiery, £100	260
Fans, laces, small jewels, etc.	500
Gloves, £90; cleaners' bills, £200; handkerchiefs, £120	410

Annual total £7,720

On the whole, Mr. Moffett sees no reason to modify his estimate that six thousand New York women spend a total of over £8,000,000 a year on dress:—

And that leaves Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, and the rest of the country out of consideration. There are certainly ten thousand rich women in America who could save for the poor at least £6,000,000 a year by simply reducing their annual dress allowance to £600. And after all a woman *could manage* to dress on £600 a year!

Against this, the average amount spent on clothes by an ordinary tenement family of six or seven persons is not quite £10 a year.

The writer takes the sensible view that women dress not so much to please men as to please themselves and for general admiration. If it were simply to attract men, as a method of husband-hunting, why should the most lavish dressing be done by married women?

I stopped once at a quiet New York hotel, and in the dining-room happened to sit near a married couple who nearly always ate alone. And I noticed that every evening the lady wore a new gown. After about a week I began to watch for the reappearance of gowns I had already seen, but she still appeared in new ones, each more elaborate, one would say, than the others. This actually continued for about six weeks, when I left the hotel. I am sure I saw that lady in at least thirty gowns—costly gowns, imported gowns, velvet gowns, embroidered gowns, lace gowns, and all for hum-drum dinners with a commonplace husband.

His practical suggestion is as follows:—

Why might not American women adopt some such simple and effective plan in connection with their dress allowance, so much for a ball gown, so much for miserable mothers, this for an opera clock and this for shivering children? Why not? Fashion can regulate benevolence as well as the width of sleeves. It is merely for women to get it into their system exactly as they give ten cents to a waiter or twenty-five cents to a Pullman porter. Nothing compels them to do it, *but they do it*. And ten per cent. on dress would mean £800,000 a year from rich New York women alone, £800,000 a year for the poor. And the rich women would scarcely feel it.

Charity that costs nothing, in fact. Whereas for the charity that costs something one has to go to the tenements. The following story is too good to be missed:—An American teacher had a class of seven

slum children, from the poorest tenements, and on the day before Christmas they came forward shyly, one by one, and gave her the following articles :—

- A faded carnation (picked from a garbage can).
- A picture cut from a Quaker Oats box.
- A stick of dirty candy.
- A broken cigarette box.
- A small round pebble from the sea-shore.
- A silver ticket that comes on muslin.
- A little pink pill-box.

Another point of Mr. Moffett is that the excessive extravagance and ostentatious display, not only in dress but in entertainments, such as the Bradley-Martin and the Hyde balls, contrasting with the terrible poverty of the tenements, embitter public feeling to a dangerous extent. At the Bradley-Martin ball Thirty-third Street was barred to all but invited guests—to the justifiable indignation of the public :—

One indignant individual who insisted on his right to pass the lines was arrested and brought before a magistrate. The magistrate promptly released him, with this comment : “Such things lead to class distinctions that have ever been abhorrent to the American people, and that argue no good for the future of the nation.”

Of the immense amount of money spent most goes to people already rich—big dressmakers, decorators, and trusts of various kinds ; and in a few hours of all these thousands of pounds nothing remained but some faded flowers, scraps of food and rumpled costumes. These rich people's follies reported in the papers are exaggerated and made more foolish still. But, Mr. Moffett contends, people would pardon Mrs. F— G— for taking her fluffy poodle into supper and feeding him on truffles, champagne and ices ; they would overlook the Louis XVI. buttons of Mr. Bradley-Martin's coat, and Mrs. Bradley-Martin's jewels, if only these *richissimes* remembered at the same time out of their superabundance to give something to or to do something for the poor. Certain it is, he thinks, that America is waking up more and more to the problem of wasted wealth and poverty, and that the day of vulgar ostentation has reached its meridian.

OUR NEGLECTED MONUMENTS.

WORK FOR THE NEW MINISTRY.

THERE is an admirable article on the subject of the preservation of historical monuments in the *Quarterly Review*. In this matter we, in Britain, are scandalously behind our neighbours on the Continent. The Reviewer describes the legislation on the subject in France, Italy and Austria.

AN ANCIENT MONUMENTS COMMISSION.

The suggestion is made that the Government ought to take immediate action.

The Historical Manuscripts Commission has done invaluable work in examining and describing the contents of British muniment chests, both public and private. Here is a precedent that might well be followed in regard to monuments in general. The appointment of a royal commission, with a view to the preparation of an inventory of all monuments of artistic or historical importance throughout the British Isles, is probably

the most effective practical step which Government could take, while, at the same time, it is the easiest.

FAILING GOVERNMENT ACTION ?

The new Cabinet will, it is to be hoped, act upon this hint. In the meantime—

Apart, however, from the question of any general Monument Act of a sweeping kind, much may be done by permissive legislation, opening the way to local action in favour of preservation. What is evidently required is some permanent agency representing the popular mind at its best and always kept in working order. In every place there must be at least one man who will make it an affair of conscience to interest his fellow citizens in the past history of their district, to open their eyes that they may read this history in stones, and realise the importance of the preservation of the record. Care should, above all, be taken to bring up the young to take delight in the memorials of old time.

SOME RECENT VANDALISM.

The article opens with a description of the destruction, actual or proposed, of interesting historical monuments at Berwick, Penrith, Newcastle and Croydon. In each of these cases—

the very first articles of the French Historical Monuments Act of 1887 would have rendered the proposed and partly accomplished acts of destruction illegal. In Germany, Italy, Austria, Belgium, Holland, and almost every other European country they would have figured on inventories kept by state-appointed commissions, and enjoyed the supervision of a general or provincial inspector of monuments.

AN EXAMPLE FROM AUSTRIA.

The action of Austria affords an example which we might follow with advantage :—

The Austrian Commission has for its function “to excite the interest of the public in the study and maintenance of monuments, and to assist the efforts in this direction of learned societies and of experts, so that the different races of the Empire may take pride in preserving the memorials of their past.” There are twenty members, chosen for five years from among known experts in art, archaeology, or history ; and the service is an honorary one. The Commissioners are supplied with eyes and hands by the ubiquity and watchfulness of their “conservators,” a hundred and forty-six in number, distributed through a hundred and sixty-seven districts, into which the Empire has, for this purpose, been divided. Three hundred and forty-eight “correspondents” complete the network of agencies, through the meshes of which few monuments should be able to slip. It is the duty of these conservators to keep in touch with local societies and individuals, and to influence public opinion everywhere in favour of safeguarding the memorials of the past. They draw up inventories of the treasures of their districts, and report in all questions of restoration and upkeep ; and one of their functions is to study all projects for new railways, roads, and other public works, in view of any injury that these may threaten to public monuments.

A CHANCE FOR LORD AVEBURY.

Why cannot this kind of thing be done in Great Britain ?

When we compare this ample machinery with what is done in our own country, we find here only certain shy and tentative efforts at arrangements which on the Continent are in full working order.

At present there are now in all only forty-one monuments in Great Britain under the protection of the law. So far as any expenditure is concerned, those Acts have in Britain become almost a dead letter ; and, since the death in 1900 of the Inspector of Ancient Monuments, General Pitt-Rivers, no successor has been appointed to the post.

ALL SORTS AND CONDITIONS OF WOMEN.

THE *Fortnightly Review* this month is largely a woman's number.

THE CURSE OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

Lucas Malet, in a paper on the Threatened Re-subjection of Women, discourses at large upon President Roosevelt's summons to the modern woman to return to her ancient rôle of the breeder of babes and the maker of beds. She does not say much that has any particular edge or point, excepting her diatribe against the pernicious influence of American women upon English Society. The American woman, Lucas Malet admits, may be tolerable in the United States—it is a new country, but in the old world the American woman is a moral pestilence. One of the features of our Society nowadays is—

a certain foolish contingent, whose aspirations are exclusively worldly, who ape the clothes and pastimes of their betters on insufficient incomes, regard marriage as the gateway to cheap intrigue, and waste their time at ladies' clubs with much the same detrimental consequences to family and household as is the case with women of the people who waste theirs in the public-house. They are given over to that most deadly of all delusions—the Worship of Appearances—with the result that nothing is really genuine about them from their enthusiasms to the material of their underskirts. They are infected by a greed of notoriety, of publicity, of gadding. They must catch the eye and be talked of. But all this is expensive, especially in the case of persons of no intrinsic importance. Somebody has to pay the bill. It is idle to pretend it is always the husband who pays it. These are hard sayings. I can only regret that they are not unmerited. In respect of this contingent there is, incontestably, great need of reform; and one could wish President Roosevelt's utterances might not only be read, but be very thoroughly digested, by them. And in all seriousness, I would submit that for the worship of the false God of Appearances, not to mention other delinquencies of the foolish contingent aforesaid, our American invaders—themselves mostly women—must be held responsible. Is it not they, to begin with, who in their republican simplicity have reduced our many and complex needs to two only—possession of wealth and opportunity of amusement? The American woman is a somewhat glittering creature. Usually she is wholesome, intelligent, and—to decline upon the vernacular—"perfectly straight," as well. Invariably she is very alert, very articulate, very self-confident. Her commercial instinct is strong, and in all her dealings she has a remarkable eye to the main chance. These may be qualities of eminent value in the evolution of the social system of a young country. In her natural environment and under the stimulus of the American climate—a climate which makes for the development of nervous energy rather than for that of sex—she doubtless is, as she rather loudly claims to be, the very blossom and crown of things feminine. But here, in the old world, not only are surrounding conditions very different, but we women are made of slower, heavier, yet more passionate and dangerously inflammable stuff. Light without heat appears to be common enough in her case. In ours it is practically unknown. And so it is not possible for us to go the lengths she does in certain directions—take dress and flirtation as examples—without definite and highly undesirable results. It follows that, notwithstanding her brightness and, as a rule, her virtue, the influence of the American woman, not only in England but on the Continent, has been extremely harmful. It has made for frivolity, for extravagance, for selfishness. It has tended towards the decay of fine manners, towards lack of reverence and reticence, and an increasing impatience of restraint. It has brought us the interviewer—that enemy of the dignities of private life. It has taught us to spell Society with a capital letter. It has also taught us the art of self-advertisement in all its branches. It has gone far to indoctrinate us with the

hardly grace-begetting belief that everything in life really worth having can be bought for hard cash; and that it is the primary duty a self-respecting woman owes herself to be in a position to buy it.

THE TRANSFORMATION OF THE JAPANESE WOMAN.

Ethel McKenna writes charmingly upon "The True Chrysanthemum," sketching the process of evolution through which the Japanese woman is being subjected:—

Some thousand and more years ago her position was almost on an equality with that of man, and she played an important rôle in the making of Japanese history. Around the person of Jingo Kogo, the great Empress-conqueror of Korea, hang many legends.

Her husband disbelieved in her, but after his death she achieved great conquests:—

It is curious to note that the glory of Jingo's achievements have not been allowed to remain a glory to her sex. Legend, the vehicle of Buddhist priests, ascribes her wonderful career to the influence of her unborn son, who so distinguished himself in life as to be accorded the position of the War Spirit in the Wal-halla of the Japanese Gods.

As the penalty of conquering Korea Chinese ideas about women invaded Japan, and a period of subjection set in:—

"The only qualities that befit a woman," says the great Japanese moralist, Kaibara, in the oft-quoted *Onna Daigaku*, "are gentle obedience, chastity, mercy and quietness."

To-day Kaibara stands on the eve of supersession. Another prophet has arisen, and the "New Great Learning of Woman," by Fukuzawa, strikes at the root of the ancient sage's theories. The new woman of Japan is to be her husband's equal.

To-day the woman question in Japan is going through the same phases as we have witnessed during the past fifty years in Europe and America, modified to some extent by the traditions of the race. Women, well taught and trained, are finding independence.

Before the new laws did so much to improve the condition of woman a wife could be divorced on the flimsiest of pretexts. And she never quite recovered from the stigma. Too much freedom in conversation was, however, sufficient; she could be dismissed for "loquacity," or for jealousy. No wonder Kaibara gave her recommendations on this point. Disobedience to father-in-law or mother-in-law was a well-established reason. Bad disease or larceny, like adultery or failure to produce an heir, were also accepted as grounds for a husband obtaining a divorce. But to-day the divorce laws of Japan are very similar to those of many European countries.

"The five worst maladies that afflict the female mind," to return to the words of the old moralist, "are indocility, discontent, slander, jealousy and silliness. Without any doubt these five maladies infest seven or eight out of every ten women, and it is from these that arises the inferiority of women to men. . . . The worst of them all, and the parent of the other four, is silliness." And he recommends as a cure "self-inspection and self-reproach." Those who are intent on the re-making of Japan are finding another treatment. They are discarding the old national proverb, "Never trust a woman, even if she has borne you seven children," and are putting the sharpest of weapons into her hand. She is being emancipated and she is being educated.

THE SPORTSWOMAN.

Mr. F. G. Aflalo writes, on the whole, sympathetically, but not uncritically, upon women in the field of sport. He would bar them altogether from shooting. Shooting entails cruelty, especially when the shooter is a bad shot, which most women are. He objects to women even as spectators. They waste time, develop picnics, and are a general nuisance. He does not

think they should take to football, wrestling, or boxing. Everything else he would leave them free to adopt, although he has grave fears as to their achievements as yachtswomen.

Shooting excepted—and the exception is adventured without the faintest hope of its meeting with the acquiescence of the ladies themselves—woman should be made free of every sport and game. Save for some little regrettable results of physical overstrain, the golfing, cycling, athletic mothers of the coming race are more robust in body, yet not less vigorous in mind, than their grandmothers, who, with downcast eyes and abiding simper, shook crispy ringlets over eternal fancy work, studied the globes, and, like the almond-eyed, henna-stained women of the Orient, hid from the stranger and spoke only when they were spoken to.

With a very little tuition, however, in the rules of the game, a woman may be a far more desirable angling comrade than a man, for she comes out to catch fish, and her face is not concealed behind a whisky flask whenever you want a hand with the landing-net.

Sports open to women must be held to include hunting, hawking, fishing, hockey, golf, croquet, lawn tennis, horse-riding and driving, swimming, skating, cycling, boating, fencing, and archery.

The tendency to debase sport to the level of a picnic, which was noticed in the case of shooting, and which is noticeable even in modern otter-hunting, has no place in fox-hunting. Nor is there any foundation for the charge so freely brought against hunting women by those of their sex whose tastes or lack of means prevent them from following their lead. The easy golf links formerly laid out for women are nowadays for the most part obsolete, and their championship meetings are played under the hardest conditions.

In lawn tennis, badminton and croquet they are to all intents and purposes the equals of the men. Rowing, sculling and punting, if not overdone, are physically ideal exercise, and a jaunt up the Thames any fine Sunday in summer will show how prominent a part the sisters take in the lock-to-lock progress, while the brothers as often as not recline splendidly in the bottom of the boat as ballast.

AMBASSADORIAL PRIVILEGES.

THESE are recalled by Mr. Harold Macfarlane in the *World's Work* for May. The American ambassador, when he enters No. 1, Carlton House Terrace, is on American, not British, soil :—

The privileges that an ambassador enjoys when on duty are manifold ; at home he may be untitled and a comparative nobody, but in the capital he is accredited to he enjoys all the prerogatives of an Emperor or a President.

That an ambassador is exempt from taxes goes without saying, for he is exempt from all cash payments in the sense that the same cannot be enforced by law. That he pays his bills and his rates which, unlike taxes, are applied for, is simply an act of grace on the part of an ambassador and his suite.

But so punctilious are ambassadors nowadays about paying their bills that this immunity is sometimes forgotten :—

An ambassador may engage with impunity in treasonable plots against the ruling monarch or government of the country to which he is accredited, a privilege that was indulged in more than once in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. He can, moreover, smuggle as many things as he likes into the country without the Customs authorities being able to stop him. But he must not keep a monarch waiting either on his doorstep or elsewhere.

He may, however, turn his back on a King when leaving the royal presence, and when bidding adieu to a Queen he may retire sideways, like a crab, and need not back out, like inferior mortals.

BURIED TREASURES AT THE NATIONAL GALLERY.

TURNERS IN TIN BOXES.

THE May number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* opens with an article by Mr. E. T. Cook, on the Buried Turners at the National Gallery.

THE OIL PAINTINGS.

In no particular do the conditions of Turner's will appear to have been respected. They were, says Mr. Cook, that the pictures should be kept together in a room or rooms to be added to the National Gallery and called "Turner's Gallery." This was to be built within ten years, otherwise the pictures were to go elsewhere.

It is fifty years since Turner's oil paintings came into the possession of the nation, but no attempt has ever been made to display them adequately. In the first place, the collection has been broken up and dispersed through the three kingdoms, and groups or series of pictures which ought to have been kept together have been scattered promiscuously in various galleries, while those which have been hung in the National Gallery are overcrowded or skied.

THE WATER-COLOURS.

But this is not all. The treatment meted out to Turner's water-colours is even more deplorable. Mr. Cook thus states the broad facts of the case :—

The total number of drawings, studies, and sketches by Turner's hand which came into possession of the nation was over 19,000. The total number of pieces, exhibited in any way, at the National Gallery is, however, only 1,156. In addition to these, there are seven collections in provincial galleries, and a few pieces are on "permanent loan" at the South Kensington Museum. The total number of pieces anywhere exhibited is about 1,700.

And what of the bulk of this vast collection of delicate drawings? Why, it lies buried in eleven tin boxes, not only inaccessible to the public, but taking serious harm from dirt and mildew ! Mr. Cook pleads eloquently for the proper recognition and utilisation of these buried treasures, and concludes with a few suggestions which it is hoped the Trustees will take to heart.

In the first place, the present tin boxes should be abolished. All the more valuable sketches and drawings should be framed, and then enclosed in cabinets with sliding grooves, . . .

Large numbers of the pencil drawings should be distributed among art schools, for use as drawing-copies and lessons in composition.

The remainder of the sketches and the drawings would remain at the National Gallery, arranged decently and in order, and made accessible to students. From time to time there might be temporary exhibitions, such as the authorities of the British Museum arrange out of their drawings and engravings.

A TURNER MUSEUM.

If it be finally decided that no more room is by the nation worth providing, then I suggest that a Turner House, or a Turner Museum, should elsewhere be established by private zeal, and that the Trustees of the National Gallery should be authorised to transfer thereto any pictures, drawings, sketches, or memorials of the artist for which the nation is unwilling to find proper accommodation.

BACK TO THE GOTH.

A PLEA FOR A GOTHIC RELIGION.

MR. H. W. GARROD, Fellow of Merton College, Oxford, amuses himself in the April number of the *Hibbert Journal* in expounding to his readers the reasons why he thinks we should all boldly declare ourselves no longer Christians, but Goths. He maintains that the faith by which we live at present is neither Christian nor Hellenic, but something as different and distinct as Gothic architecture is distinct from that of the ancient Greek. He says :—

What is wanted to-day is that we should frankly accept this moral conquest of the Northern races, live openly under the government of their ideals, identify ourselves with these ideals, and develop them. As it is, we dissimulate. I would say, then : "Let us not be ashamed to acknowledge that by which we really live. Let us have done with pretence. Let us cease to call ourselves Christians when we do not follow Christ."

The best and most effective lives that are lived by men to-day are dominated by certain moral principles which come neither from Greece nor Palestine, but are a product of the ideals of the people of Northern Europe. The ideals of the Goths are our ideals, and these ideals are not the ideals of Christianity :—

The ideal of Christianity is what we may call holiness. The ideal of Hellenism may be said to be understanding or intelligence, under which word I would include a delighted co-operative energy of both senses and intellect.

The ideals of the Goths, he maintains, are the ideals of chivalry and honour, which recognise only one unpardonable sin, which is that of not being a gentleman, by which he means a man dominated by the spirit of chivalry and honour. Chivalry and honour, he says, are the cardinal virtues of Gothic morality, the peculiar property and creation of the Northern races. Mr. Garrod frankly avows that it is to the motions in the blood of old Adam that European society owes, and has always owed, its salvation. The great unarmed irresistible body of healthy human instinct ever cries, "Give us the world and the flesh, or we will smash every window in your palace of painted superstition." Mr. Garrod says :—

For I am convinced that the ideal which all healthy nations and all healthy individual men (if they could impartially analyse their ideals) set before themselves, is not the spiritual man, but what I may call the best kind of natural man. The morality of the North accepted with its lips the spiritual man, but in its life it soon began to make, in all directions, a return upon the natural man. Chivalry and honour I take to be the two main directions in which it essayed, at first perhaps unconsciously, this regress upon the natural man.

He is such a devotee of these two principles, and also of the world and the flesh, that he is willing to raise the devil to secure them. His exact words are as follows :—

Chivalry and honour are two great principles which it is to the interest of mankind to keep always alive at whatever cost. Though I should see these two principles, employing as their instruments lust and bloodshed, destroy a whole nation of men, I could none the less say, "Let us go forward; that is the price we must expect to pay for these two precious things."

He says that if we take away chivalry and honour from religion we have nothing left, nothing at least

excepting the love of woman, which he says is the source of the deepest thoughts about God and the universe which the ordinary man ever comes to entertain. He asserts that there is at the present day a widespread dissatisfaction with the moral ideals of Christianity, and the human race will find no satisfaction for its deepest aspirations, either in Christianity or in Hellenism, but only in the ideals of the Goths.

The following passage, in which he denounces the ideal of duty, affords a good sample of the ideas of Mr. Garrod :—

I will maintain that there have been more crimes done in this world in the name of duty than good deeds. It resembles, in this respect, liberty. "O duty, how they have played with thy name!" The more we make the sense of honour take the place of the sense of duty, the truer and braver men do we become. As far as my own feeling goes, the very word "duty" sends a chill to the heart. The word "honour," on the other hand, seems to quicken the pulse every time it is spoken. It belongs to the world of romance, desire, enterprise, and limitless possibility.

The wonder is not that Mr. Garrod should have aired his pretty conceits, but that so grave an editor as the editor of the *Hibbert Journal* should have given his ideas a place in his magazine.

THE LIMITS OF NON-RESISTANCE.

AYLMER MAUDE, whose record adds significance to his words, contributes to the *Humane Review* a paper on the right and wrong of non-resistance. He objects to the non-resistant anarchists, that they impute malice and revenge as the primary motives of all who make, uphold, or invoke the law, one Chicago lawyer declaring that "all prosecutions are malicious, and all judgments are meted out in anger and hatred." He also objects that they confuse "violence" and "force." He distinguishes :—

I have known mental force used malevolently and harmfully, and I have known physical force used benevolently and beneficially. The real essential contrast lies between action which is helpful and action which is harmful, or between intention that is benevolent and intention that is malevolent. The pretence that all force that is physical is bad, is, one would have thought, an absurdity too gross to impose on any intelligent being.

Indefiniteness or absence of law does not, he argues, conduce to peace :—

We know from the results of the so-called "Tolstoy Colonies" attempted in Russia, in England, and in America, that by abandoning the *definiteness* of ordinary social, business, and legal life, people—even good people—create more friction and discord than is common in ordinary life. . . . Anarchy (which is indefiniteness) is not an ideal. Definiteness in human relations renders peaceful co-operation possible. Indefiniteness renders strife and contention possible. Yet there are men among us to-day to whom the past seems one prolonged, gigantic, and meaningless blunder.

What we have to do is not to reverse but to continue the progress which has gone on since the dawn of human history. The writer shrewdly concludes :—

Every thinker finds it necessary to add *some* words to explain or define the injunction, "Resist not evil." Tolstoy makes it mean resist not evil by *physical force used to restrain any human being*; I would say, resist not evil by *evil*. Our guide in life cannot be a rigid, external rule, but must be a vital principle, leaving scope for man's reason and conscience to be constantly exercised on the complex problems life sets before us.

THE UGLY DUCKLING OF DENMARK.

BY PROFESSOR GEORGE BRANDES.

THERE is a charming paper on Hans Christian Andersen by Professor George Brandes in the May *Contemporary Review*. In the "Ugly Duckling" Andersen wrote his own life story. Dr. Brandes says:—

The supreme work of art among Andersen's fairy tales is and remains the "Ugly Duckling," the little story, only a few pages long, which he wrote when nearly forty years old, and in which everything that can justly be called his "Life's Story" is explained in transfigured, imperishable form.

Andersen was from the first (and until his death) the poor, long-suffering, and ever and anon humiliated lad who had only been able to make his way with the help of people's good will, and who, all through his youth and early manhood, was obliged to rely on benefactors and patrons and to toil on painfully under protection. His whole behaviour bore the impress of it, even after he had become world renowned and world experienced, and, especially abroad, where he was worshipped, had learnt how to assert himself as "the great man."

"The Ugly Duckling" is certainly one of those pearls of the world's literature that will never depreciate in value, because in it is the quintessence of all its author's being, even of the ambition which was the fundamental trait of his character, of the melancholy that determined his temperament, of the martyrdom which, in his own eyes, his poetic career became, even of the triumph which, in the humility of his heart, he saw in recognition and admiration, but above all of his gift of observation, his playful wit, the frolicsome, triumphant humour with which he revenged himself on sluggish stupidity and malice, for their want of due appreciation and understanding.

Andersen was singularly, almost absurdly, sensitive—in this resembling Lord Rosebery—to the opinions expressed about him by other people.



Hans Christian Andersen.



The Monument to Hans Christian Andersen.

But here is a delightful story of how the Ugly Duckling, after he had become a Swan, avenged his wrongs:—

It had been one of the mortifications of his younger days that the Dean of the Diocese, who, in his day, had confirmed him and had treated him badly, had put the affront upon him of placing him, as a poor boy, down in the bottom of the church, among the curate's poor candidates, although he properly belonged up above, among the Dean's own. He chanced to hear that this man now held a post in the island of Föhr. "So I asked the King," said Andersen, "if I might for once have one of the royal carriages, with coachman and footman in red livery, the same as the royal family themselves used, placed at my disposal to pay a visit. The King smiled and said, 'With pleasure,' so I drove out in the royal carriage, with panached horses, and coachman and footman, to pay a visit to my old diocesan Dean; the carriage waited outside while I was in the house. That was my revenge." It seems to me that we have Andersen's whole self, his romantic bent, his old humiliations, and his vehement, half-childish greed of honour, in this little story.

THE SIMPLON TUNNEL.

FROM an article by Leon Monete, in the *Engineering Magazine*, the following facts are taken relating to the world's greatest tunnel and the immense labour of constructing it. Napoleon's road over the Simplon, nearly a hundred years ago, cost £700,000; the seven years' work (nearly) of making the Simplon Tunnel will cost about £3,200,000. "The construction of such a tunnel offered special difficulties which could not have been overcome twenty-five years ago."

The mountain is 1·2 miles high above the tunnel in some places, and at such a great depth the heat becomes excessive. The workmen had to support a temperature of 95 to 104 deg. F., while it was only 84 deg. at Mt. Cenis and 86 at St. Gothard. Special powerful air fans had to be used, and water sprays were employed to cool the inside of the tunnel.

The drilling of the tunnel began on August 1st, 1898, and should have been finished about May 1st, 1904; but delay was caused by the springs of hot water, unexpectedly met with, which flooded the tunnel. The two gangs of workmen did not meet in the middle of the tunnel because on the Swiss side the

THE LONDON OF THE FUTURE.

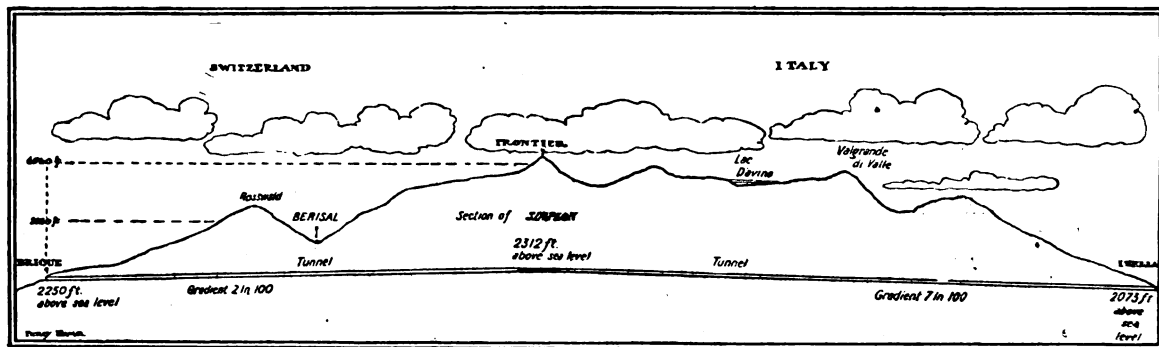
MR. FRANCIS GRIBBLE, in the *Grand Magazine*, describes "London as It Will be."

1. Streets are being widened. The Strand will be 80 feet wide at its narrowest part. Piccadilly is to be widened to 80 feet. So will other great thoroughfares.

2. The Embankment is to be pushed westward from Parliament House to Chelsea; the Albert Embankment eastward—till London becomes a city of spacious quays, like Paris.

3. The permanent buildings to be erected presently in Aldwych and Kingsway are worthy of the dignity of this great improvement. There will be theatres among them—theatres somewhat like the new Gaiety; and there will be a fitting memorial to Gladstone, which Mr. Hamo Thornycroft is now designing. It will be a boulevard site too, with trees, arrangements having already been made that planes and acacias shall be planted and cared for by the County Council.

4. The Council contemplates providing house-room



Sectional view showing how the 12½-mile tunnel pierces the Simplon Range.

work advanced more quickly, since the flow of the water was less than on the Italian side, only ten gallons per second instead of two hundred. The rock temperature sometimes reached 132 deg. F., and to lower this temperature and ventilate the tunnel powerful fans sent from fifty to sixty million cubic feet of cold air per twenty-four hours along the tunnel. It is not generally realised that during the five years of work in the tunnel there was no stopping, except to verify the alignment, the gangs of men working in eight-hour or, sometimes, in six-hour shifts. Sometimes half a ton of dynamite a day was used for blasting the rock, which was often so hard that while the tunnel was passing through the granite the shops had to reforge and retemper up to 13,000 mine chisels every twenty-four hours. Progress was also delayed by some very soft rock being reached, by cold springs being encountered, and by various other causes. With one thing and another the cost works out at £1,000 per yard. The next longest tunnel, the St. Gothard, is 9·25 miles as compared with the 11·9 of the Simplon, and its construction took nine years. Its cost per yard, however, was only £140.

for nearly one hundred thousand persons; and it provides proper accommodation at low rents. At Millbank there is already a complete colony of artisan dwellings. There will be numbers of such blocks in the London of the future; and there will also be numbers of cottage estates—estates for 6,000 persons at Norbury, for 8,000 at Tooting, for 9,000 at Hammersmith, and for 42,000 at Tottenham.

5. Trams electrified, with motor-omnibus connections, will run faster, oftener, and further than now; they will cross the bridges and run along the Embankment.

6. The Underground will be electrified, there will be an immense extension of the service of the Twopenny Tube. From Hampstead, from Highgate, from Finsbury—from quite a number of places.

7. The steamboats will make the river a public highway.

8. Shallow tramways will run at thirty miles an hour under the most crowded streets. An experimental line is now under construction from Theobald's Road to the Strand.

THE SCHILLER CENTENARY.

THE NATIONAL POET.

SCHILLER died on May 9th, 1805. Dr. Wolf von Schierbrand, in the *North American Review* for April, takes this fact as a peg on which to hang an interesting and sympathetic appreciation of Schiller, whom he regards as pre-eminently the national German poet, the favourite poet of German youth and German women. The popular notion that Goethe holds the first place among German poets is, he maintains, disproved by the fact that millions more of Schiller's works have been sold than of those of any other German writer. Schiller's dramas are always on the stage, and quotations from Schiller are found on every German tongue. Dr. von Schierbrand maintains that :—

Goethe has never been "popular" in Germany, though a few of his works have been. He has always been, and he remains to-day, the poet of the select few; and not only Heine, but such second-rate stars as Uhland, Theodore Körner, Kleist, Hauff, have been, during nearly all this time, successfully vying with him for the prize of popularity. If ever a poet could be termed "national," in the broadest sense of that word, it is Schiller.

Schiller was the poet who, until the German Empire was unified, inspired the whole of the German nation :—

The Schiller conception of the world; his notion of country, home and family, of love, honour and duty; his belief in the brotherhood of man, the oneness of the universe, and the inherent goodness of the human heart; his idea of Divine government—these things, within a decade of the poet's death, became part and parcel of the German soul.

After the war Schiller was dethroned, and nearly every young German deemed himself a Bismarck, a disciple of Nietzsche. During the last fifteen years this false god has been dethroned :—

Once more the German people, high and low, recognise in him the poet who most admirably expresses the German soul at its best, the national consciousness at its truest.

ABJECT PENURY HIS PORTION.

It is somewhat sad to remember that although the German nation has almost deified Schiller since his death, he spent his life in extreme poverty :—

When the Körners offered him an asylum in Dresden for a time, in 1785, he was almost at starvation-point; this was the time when he wrote his magnificent "Song to Joy," as well as his "Don Carlos." When Goethe secured for him a professor's chair of history in Jena, the salary was 200 thalers (about 145 dollars) a year. In those days, and until his death, apples and strong coffee had become his inexpensive passion. The apples he usually kept in a drawer of his writing-desk, and their odour, he claimed, furnished him inspiration. When he wrote his last, and perhaps most finished, drama, "William Tell," a year before the end came, he was so overworked and badly nourished that at night he kept himself from falling asleep at his work by munching apples and steeping his bare feet in cold water. When he wrote his "Fiesco," while a fugitive at Mannheim, he lived joyously on a diet of potatoes—potatoes baked, boiled, fried; potatoes, of which he had bought a cart-load from a peasant, and which with their bulk took up about half the floor space in his garret. No wonder his health broke down! Even Chatterton affords no more pathetic spectacle. Abject penury was Schiller's portion through life.

Nevertheless, as Dr. von Schierbrand exultantly declares :—

The year 1905 sees, then, Schiller among the few generally recognised great poets of the world. His message in the main still rings true to our ears and to our hearts.

A FRENCH APPRECIATION.

On the occasion of the centenary commemoration of the death of Schiller, C. A. S. de Gleichen, a descendant of the poet, contributes an article on Schiller to *La Revue* of April 15th.

Madame de Staël's judgment of Schiller, says the writer, has never been equalled or surpassed by any biographer of the poet. She wrote :—

Schiller was a man of rare genius and perfect good faith. No career is more beautiful than the literary career when it is followed as Schiller followed it. He was admirable for his virtues as well as his talents. His conscience was his muse. His writings were himself; they expressed his soul, and he did not conceive it possible to change a single expression if the inner thought which inspired it had not changed. He lived, he spoke, he acted, as if the wicked did not exist, and when he depicted them in his works it was with more exaggeration than if he had really known them.

A CITIZEN OF FRANCE.

The writer recalls the interesting mark of sympathy accorded to Schiller by the revolutionary government at Paris in nominating him a French citizen. The document was wrongly addressed, and did not reach the author of "The Robbers" till October, 1793! He acknowledged it as a document from the dead, for Danton and Clavière signed it, a letter accompanying it bore the signature of Roland, and Custine had charge of it during his first German campaign; and all were dead before the document reached its destination.

"DON CARLOS."

A second article on Schiller appears in the April *Deutsche Rundschau*. Here Alfred Gercke gives a history of "Don Carlos"; the origin of the drama, its problems, changes, criticisms, etc. It is a very long and difficult drama, but it seems to have suffered alteration and cutting down. The plan of a play on "Don Carlos" was conceived in 1782, and during the first half of the following year Schiller devoted himself to the writing of it at Bauerbach; after an interval of nearly a year, the work was resumed at Mannheim and gradually completed in Saxony, so that it was the summer of 1787 when the play was quite finished. The writer says Schiller's "Don Carlos" was never really finished, and he ought to have re-written it. But the first three acts being in the hands of the public, Schiller attempted to adapt the second half of the play to what he had already published, and in the interval Schiller himself seems to have undergone considerable change in his ideas. It was the critical moment of his life when he had to decide whether he was born to be a poet or not. The first scenes of "Don Carlos" are described as having been written with his heart's blood; in no other drama have the heroes so much soul, pulse, and nerve from the poet himself, and to them he imparted his own views and feelings.

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW.

A WHISTLER OF THE STAGE.

WE shall soon have to hire a slave to whisper in the ear of Mr. Shaw "Remember thou, too, art mortal!" A few weeks since Sloane Square was almost blocked up with carriages when the King was pleased to go to see "John Bull's Other Island," and now we have both the great quarterlies treating him quite seriously as a dramatist of genius and a serious reformer. The apotheosis of our Dramatic Whistler is bewilderingly sudden. The *Edinburgh Review* considers him

as a reformer—a voice crying in the wilderness of trivial work and mean ambition, a voice still hoarse with exhortation, still a little forced from having had to carry over the heads of a crowd.

His supreme gift as a dramatist is to produce an impression of life which seems and which is more real than reality. His plays seem to write themselves :—

Mr. Shaw contrives to make even his most serious work simmer with laughter, but the humour is evolved, not added; epigrams are not stuck on the outside of the talk like sugared almonds, and even his wit suffers, as it should suffer, when removed from the setting.

Considering the difficulty of seeing Mr. Shaw's plays on the stage, one must be grateful to his ingenuity in making them acceptable in the study.

REFORMER.

He regards romance "as the great heresy to be swept off from art and life—as the food of modern pessimism and the bane of modern self-respect," and declares that "idealism, which is only a flattering name for romance in politics and morals," is as obnoxious to him as romance in ethics or religion.

Now, perverse as such views may seem to those who never have taken the road beside a reformer, they will be recognised as inevitable by those who have.

PROBLEM POSER.

Problem has ever been at the root of his work. No drama without conflict; no conflict without something to decide. All life worthy the name is a problem; and every play that would reproduce life must be either a problem or a platitude. A people that is unconscious of having problems to solve, that has outlived its interest in the interpretation of life, is beginning to be at the end of its intellectual resources. Senile decay is as surely indicated in a nation as in a man by a dull acquiescence in the immutability of things; and the literature of a waning race is almost always diverted from the great questions of conduct before it expires in æsthetic trivialities. Hence Mr. Shaw's determination "to accept problem as the normal material of the drama," and his understanding of drama as "the presentation in parable of the conflict between man's will and his environment," are a pledge at least of vitality in his ideas, and vitality working itself out as creative philosophy is the supreme necessity to the art of the stage.

PHILOSOPHER.

Of Mr. Shaw's philosophy a good deal has been said. It is, indeed, a little too novel for the creation of popular drama. But years have already modified its novelty to himself, and, as he shortens sail, the years will bring the van of the public within more certain hail of him. The defiant assertiveness of the earlier plays has given place to tolerance.

Greater work than he has done he may yet do; but it must be conceived by a less contentious spirit and wrought in a serener air. He has done for us a deal of much needed preaching; but while it needs but the understanding of what men should not be to equip the Preacher, to the Pardoner must be discovered the deeper mystery of what they are.

A NEW WAY TO PLAY SHAKESPEARE.

AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT.

THE April number of the *Deutsche Rundschau* is an unusually interesting number. Herr A. Brandl, who contributes an article on the Playing of Shakespeare's Plays, thinks the long pauses between many of the acts and scenes spoil the illusion and are extremely inartistic. This is notably the case in the tragedies of "King Lear" and "Hamlet," and in the King-Dramas, where the numerous pauses tend to break up the pieces into a series of tableaux. If "Hamlet" could be presented in two hours, how different would be the effect!

An interesting experiment is to be made at Weimar this month, when "Richard II." will be played with practically no intervals between the scenes. Weimar does not possess a revolving stage, but to get over the difficulty a middle curtain is to be used. Played in this way the most important scenes will come more into the light, and the minor ones can take their proper place. The writer takes each act in turn and shows how the curtain will be used between the scenes to avoid the usual pauses, while the attention of the spectator will be better concentrated on the leading action, and the scenes merely intended to arouse sympathy will fall more into the shade.

WATTS AND WHISTLER.

AN article on these two artists in the *Quarterly Review* says that while Whistler, "the pamphleteer, the journalist, the dandy, the pugnacious litigant," was always in evidence, Whistler the artist always shrank from life. He quarrelled with life, and "the root of all his quarrel with life lay in the one really deep emotion he possessed—the love of pure beauty." Watts, says the writer, "presents at almost every point the completest contrast to Whistler":—

He clung always with a genial pertinacity to what was hopeful and elevating. He was positive and generous where Whistler was negative and cynical. His easily kindled enthusiasm for what was noble silenced the critical and discriminating faculties of the intellect.

We are not, then, to look to Watts for perfection; each picture of his was a struggle to express some idea which stirred his emotions. He was bound to be experimental and tentative in his efforts to find for this the expressive symbol. And the very importance of the ideas to him, the high duty which he believed lay upon him to utter them to the world, prevented him from a curious preoccupation with the mode of their embodiment.

As to Watts's future position among the world's great artists, the reviewer finds it far more difficult to prophesy than in the case of Whistler. His verdict is not altogether favourable to Watts.

Whistler accomplished something which had never been done before, accomplished it finally and definitively. It is something palpable and evident, but it scarcely claims the very highest rank. But Watts calls up perpetually the memory of the greatest creators, of Michelangelo, of Titian, of Rubens; and, if we are perfectly frank, his work will not quite stand the test thus inevitably applied. To the present writer it seems that Watts belongs to the race of the great improvisers, the race to which Tintoretto, Blake, and El Greco belong, rather than to the race of the supreme creators, the kindred of Titian or Rubens whom he emulated.

MR. H. G. WELLS ON SOCIOLOGY.

THE distinction of the *Independent Review* for May is a very valuable paper by Mr. H. G. Wells on "The So-called Science of Sociology." He takes his start from the first year's record of the Sociological Society. He points out the unsatisfactory diversity of opinion with regard to sociology. It "is evidently one of those large vague words to which everybody attaches a meaning no one can express." But, he avers,

I believe that to go back into metaphysics, into that field Comte and Herbert Spencer so scornfully refused to enter, is the way to get round the tangle which at present condemns sociology in its totality to futility.

With this bold start, Mr. Wells goes on to run full tilt at the modern deification of science, the so-called knowledge that yields to "the illusion of exactitude." Of that illusion he pillories Comte and Herbert Spencer as eminent apostles.

"THE UNIQUENESS OF INDIVIDUALS."

Then he proceeds:—

Yet it is quite possible to hold, and there is a growing body of people who are beginning to hold, the converse view—that counting, classification, measurement, the whole fabric of mathematics, is subjective and deceitful, and that the uniqueness of individuals is the objective truth. As the number of units taken diminishes, the amount of variability increases, because individuality tells more and more. Chemistry and physics give results more in harmony with mathematical assumption than, for example, bacteriology, bacteriology than mineralogy, mineralogy than Mr. Bateson's horticultural experiments, these than the generalisations of zoology, and these than anthropology, simply because, in each case, the science is dealing with a larger, more complex unit, and with a smaller number of units; and individuality is creeping in. Could you take men by the thousand billion, you could generalise about them as you do about atoms; could you take atoms singly, you would find them as individual as your aunts and cousins. That concisely is the minority belief, the belief on which this present paper is based.

DARWIN'S NOT THE "SCIENTIFIC METHOD."

He goes on to say that the so-called scientific method really only comes up in the science of which the individuality of the units can be pretty completely ignored. Then, with characteristic boldness, Mr. Wells proceeds to state that:—

The great advances made by Darwin and his school in biology were not made, it must be remembered, by the scientific method, as it is generally conceived, at all. There was no essential difference between the establishment of his generalisations and any intelligently conducted historical research. He conducted a research into pre-documentary history. He collected information along the lines indicated by certain interrogations; and the bulk of his work was the digesting and critical analysis of that. For documents and monuments, he had fossils and anatomical structures, and germinating eggs too innocent to lie, and, so far, he was nearer simplicity. But, on the other hand, he had to correspond with breeders and travellers of various sorts, classes entirely analogous, from the point of view of evidence, to the writers of history and memoirs.

"COCKSURE SCIENCE."

He remarks that to most people the word science conveys the quality of certitude. He adds:—

So far as the movements of comets and electric trams go, there is no doubt practically cocksure science; and indisputably Comte (who saw nothing very much in Plato) and Herbert Spencer (who couldn't read Kant) believed that cocksure could be extended to every conceivable thing. The fact that Herbert

Spencer called a certain doctrine Individualism reflects nothing on the non-individualising quality of his primary assumptions, and of his mental texture. He believed that everything was finally measurable; he believed that individuality (heterogeneity) was and is an evolutionary product from an original homogeneity; and the thought that it might be inextricably in the nature of things probably never entered his head. He thought that identically similar units build up and built up atoms, molecules, inorganic compounds, protoplasm, conscious protoplasm, and so on, until at last the brain reeled at the aggregation. This piling up from simplicity to incalculable confusion was really all the individuality he envisaged, and it is all the individuality science ever does seem to envisage.

WHAT SOCIOLOGY IS NOT.

Mr. Wells insists that we must all boldly face the fact that hard, positive methods are less and less successful just in proportion as we deal with larger and less numerous individuals. And consequently:—

We shall realise that all this talk of the organisation of sociology, as though presently the sociologist would be going about the world with the authority of a sanitary engineer, is and will remain nonsense. We shall regard with a less credulous charity sociology imitating zoology, and parodying physiology, and emulating the viler obscurities of the theorising biologist.

WHAT SOCIOLOGY IS.

He agrees with the Positivist that sociology stands at the extreme end of the scale from the molecular sciences. "In these latter there is an infinitude of units; in sociology, as Comte perceived, there is only one unit."

In humanity we encounter consciousness, we encounter self-will, and he reaches the conclusion:—

Sociology must be neither art simply nor science in the narrow meaning of the word at all, but knowledge rendered through personality, that is to say, in the highest sense of the term, literature.

THE SCIENCE OF UTOPIAS!

On this basis he proceeds to insist that we shall have to substitute for the classification of the social sciences an inquiry into the chief literary forms that subserve sociological purposes. One of these is history, such as Buckle's, Lecky's, Atkinson's, Gibbon's. He thus leads up to his second source:—

The history of civilisation is really the history of the appearance and reappearance, the tentatives and hesitations and alterations, the manifestations and reflections in this mind and that, of a very complex, imperfect, elusive idea, the Social Idea. It is that idea struggling to exist and realise itself in a world of egotisms, animalisms, and brute matter. I think, in fact, that the creation of Utopias—and their exhaustive criticism—is the proper and distinctive method of sociology.

THE TRUE METHOD.

Mr. Wells has now reached his constructive principle, and asks, if sociology is the description of the ideal society and its relation to existing societies, would not this give the synthetic framework required? All the sociological literature beyond the province of history that has stood the test of time and established itself in the esteem of men is frankly Utopian. The method that he suggests is therefore as follows:—

The institutions of existing states would come into comparison with the institutions of the Ideal State, their failures and defects could be criticised most effectually in that relation, and the whole science of collective psychology, the psychology of human association, would be brought to bear upon the question of the practicability of this proposed ideal.

INCITING TO ASSASSINATION.

A SCANDALOUS ARTICLE ON THE TSARINA.

I HAVE repeatedly drawn attention to the extraordinary malignity of the attacks upon the Tsar which have appeared from time to time in the *Quarterly* and *National Reviews*. I pointed out that the natural and inevitable deduction that would be drawn by the readers of such articles was that the sooner the Tsar was murdered the better. How absolutely just was this criticism is shown by the publication of a leading article in the *Daily Express* of May 1st, based upon the latest effusion of this pseudonymous writer, which appears in the current number of the *National Review*. The worst of it is that the moral of this latest outpouring is that its readers can hardly fail to come to the conclusion that the Tsarina should also be assassinated, for she is declared to be the chief culprit. Now, much has been said that ought not to have been said about the Dowager Empress, our Queen's sister; but hitherto not all the anonymous advocates of murder have ventured to assail the Empress, who, as Princess Alice's favourite daughter, was the granddaughter of Queen Victoria.

"The Tsar," says this anonymous reviewer, "is become the one hindrance to the well-being of the people." The Tsar is weak, but he is influenced for evil by his wife:—

The writer maintains that the Tsar's weakness has been aggravated by injudicious but well-meant efforts on the part of the Tsarina to cure it. "A soft feminine voice uttering loving words and bracing exhortations in the language of Shakespeare stimulated him to endeavours which took a wrong direction. . . . Nicholas having dismissed his ambitious Minister, the halo of the Tsardom departed from him, and he thenceforward submissively hearkened to the soft sweet voice in the boudoir, 'Show them that you are a real Monarch, whose word is law.'"

Dealing with the issue of the Tsar's famous manifesto, the article proceeds:—"The critic will doubtless read the manifesto with indulgent eyes when he learns that it was the handiwork of a devoted wife, whose wish-born thoughts were shaped by a loyal seaman. Prince Putyatin, with the help of Shirinsky Shikhmatoff, actually wrote the manifesto by which the destinies of 140,000,000 human beings were to be decided. Prince Putyatin and Shirinsky Shikhmatoff! Who, the English reader may inquire, are they? Who, almost every Russian would ask, are these wire-pullers behind the scenes?"

The *Daily Express*, summarising the article under the suggestive title "Killing no Murder," says:—

Everyone has left him; his one strong Minister has been dismissed; the Council which dragged from him the rescript—of the genesis of which the article tells an amazing story—has not been again convoked. Grand Dukes are being converted to constitutionalism by dozens. Everyone is anxious to clear himself of the odium of having supported the autocratic principle which was once the breath of his nostrils, and even the voice of the Dowager Empress is lifted, as we have already heard, in favour of the representative principle which, according to M. de Witte, carries with it automatically the downfall of the autocracy. The Tsar, in fact, is left absolutely alone, save for that boudoir council, consisting of a devoted but imprudent wife, which the writer of this article holds chiefly responsible for the mad policy at present pursued, and for the terrible end to which that policy is surely leading. A weak neurotic, continually urged to show himself the strong man in defence of rights divine and indefeasible, Nicholas II. is squandering his last few moments of grace.

The author of the article who, in his bitterness, even revives the old story of the medium Philippe, proclaims the end of the autocracy in the following terms:—

"The Boudoir Council may no longer play havoc with the nation. . . . Autocracy has heated its palace with sparks, and must now do penance in the ashes." The Tsar's kindred and friends may still happily shape his fate. "But they have no time to lose."

The writer of the "killing no murder" article in the *Express* thus moralises over the delay of the "event"—a nice euphemism for murder. He says:—

This Caesar's Ides of March are not yet past. With only intelligent guesswork to guide us, it is useless to speculate on the probable manner of a desolate country's emergence from her trouble. The dramatic act which we have so long expected has been so long delayed that the edge of morbid curiosity has been blunted. But something decisive must surely happen soon. And already, when we read such an article as this in the *National Review*, we can "see what a rent the envious Casca made."

It only remains to be added that the same number of the paper which contained this disgraceful article announced, on the authority of its St. Petersburg correspondent:—

An epoch-making Imperial decree conceding liberty of conscience to all Russian subjects was promulgated to-day. It constitutes the greatest social reform accomplished in Russia since the emancipation of the serfs.

Not Revolution, but Erosion.

"R. L.," writing in the *Fortnightly* from St. Petersburg, congratulates himself upon the insight which enabled him months ago to ridicule those who foretold revolutionary earthquake in Russia. What is happening is not earthquake, it is erosion:—

It is not the destruction of the autocracy, but the destruction of Russia, with which we are threatened. The erosion of general anarchy is swiftly wearing away the whole social fabric. Though there is no visible chance of oppression being torn from its throne, there is more than a chance of general chaos in which organised State and organised people will for a time cease to exist. It was from such social dissolution that the Romanoffs three centuries ago saved Russia. Its recurrence may save Russia from the Romanoffs.

The lack of dramatic, masterful personalities at the head of either of the contending forces—tyranny without a tyrant pitted against rebellion without rebels—presages an unheroic peace.

Among all the Tsar's Ministers and high officials there is believed to be only one—the Governor-General of St. Petersburg—who sincerely believes that the autocracy can be permanently maintained, and that repression can maintain it; who believes, therefore, that he is engaged in a good and necessary work. The watchword of the Throne to-day is *laissez-faire*, which in practice means that Ministers do nothing but shed tears and wait for events on the principle that nothing can be worse than the things that are to-day, and that the scales of justice and the sword of repression are handed over to underlings with full authority to do as they will and full absolution from responsibility.

THE *Sunday at Home* opens with a paper on Osborne, the King's gift to the nation, and its fitting up as a convalescent home for officers of the army and navy. An interesting illustrated account is given of how this has been done.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AUSTRALIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

In the March number of this Review just to hand Mr. Henry Stead, who for the last sixteen months has been editing the *Australian Review*, announces that he is returning to this country, leaving the *Review* in most capable hands. "Mr. W. H. Judkins, who will edit it in future, has been associated with me in producing the magazine since January, 1904. Being an Australian, who has resided in New Zealand, New South Wales, and Victoria, he was naturally more competent than I to deal with purely Australasian matters, and he has been writing the major portion of the History of the Month. Although having a thorough grasp of Australasian politics, hitherto Mr. Judkins had devoted himself chiefly to social reform."

The chief feature in the March Review is a very valuable paper on Artesian Water Supply in Australia by Mr. W. Gibbons Cox. It is curious that most of the water raised by artesian wells is allowed to waste. A bore of 1,000,000 gallons per annum will irrigate 500 acres at a cost of 8s. 6d. per acre. Only 4,500 acres are irrigated in Queensland by artesian water; 358,000,000 gallons of water are raised every day over and above the 70,000,000 needed by sheep, and this quantity rightly used would irrigate 289,000 acres every year. Some of the bores yield from 4,000,000 to 6,000,000 gallons a day. The Elderlie bore produces 1,600,000 gallons of boiling water every day. It is not quite boiling, but it is only ten degrees below boiling-point.

In the History of the Month many interesting things are mentioned. The Maori shearers have been turned back from New South Wales because they could not write fifty words in English. The New South Wales Government is much abused by local Protectionists for not paying £148,000 more for some new locomotives, in order to give the order to local industries. At last the Australian Colonies seem to be waking up to the need of immigration. The Queensland Government has intimated that it would welcome Austrian settlers. West Australia employs a lecturer who tries to recruit immigrants from the other colonies. "If all the States would fall into line with progressive land laws, and make settlement as easy as possible, establish a central office in London under a High Commissioner, and send capable lecturers through Great Britain and also to the Continent, a great deal would be done towards peopling Australia with a white population."

An immense stride is being made in telephonic communication in some parts of the Commonwealth. It has been found that by applying what is termed "the condenser system" to telegraph wires, they may also be used as telephone wires. The result is that the Government has already been able to bring many country towns into telephonic communication at a nominal cost, whereas under the former necessity of employing a separate wire a heavy guarantee was demanded from the residents.

A small army of dentists visit the Sydney State schools, and subject each child to a dental examination, recording the results on a card, with the treatment necessary, for the information of parents. If parents are too poor to get the necessary work done, the State will perform the kindly offices gratis.

In the *Young Woman* Miss I. Brooke-Alder tells what it means to be a lady doctor. Hard work and essential womanhood seem to be the pre-requisites. Miss Dora M. Jones describes an evening in the Girls' Club at the Leysian Mission. Miss Marie Hall's career is set forth as the triumph of a girl violinist.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

The *American Review of Reviews* for May confirms once more the opinion frequently expressed that there is no other periodical in existence which keeps the general reader so well in touch with all the best features of American life. To keep touch with the New World the Old World needs to subscribe to the *American Review of Reviews*. The new number explains simply and lucidly the immense significance of the recent municipal elections in favour of immediate municipal acquisition of the tramways in Chicago. There is a bright and encouraging paper as to what the City of Cleveland has done in securing the harmonious grouping of public buildings, which may be commended to our County Council and First Commissioner of Public Works. A most interesting account is given as to the capital results that have followed from the conversion of vacant city lots into gardens for the instruction of school children and the relief of the unemployed:—

The railroad companies of France recognised its value and began putting it into practical operation by granting to their employees the use of vacant strips of land here and there. The Nord (Northern Railway) has already made 3,000 allotments; l'Est (the Eastern), 3,620; the Midi (Southern), 2,600 to its trainmen and trackmen and 650 to its station agents and clerks—these 3,250 allotments represent an area of 450 acres. The Orleans Railway has set apart plots for 6,000 of its employees.

There are character sketches of Judge Reagan, the last survivor of the Confederate Cabinet, and of Mr. T. P. Shonts, the Chairman of the Panama Canal Commission. A most encouraging account is given as to the beneficent revolution wrought in three years in the City of Harrisburg by the recognition by one young man of wealth of his public duties. Mr. Victor S. Yarros surveys the minor aspects of the labour question in an article which our Trade Unionists would do well to read, and Mr. C. H. Quinn tells the very instructive story of the polishers of the Kodak Union, who started a shop on their own account as the result of a strike, and no sooner got going than they repudiated the Union rules, and became as zealous for the "open shop" as the Kodak Company from whom they had seceded. Among the non-American articles are papers on the newspapers of Spain and Portugal, and the Simplon Tunnel.

THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

No. 4 is better than No. 3. The *Grand* this month contains plenty of articles with ideas in them. Mr. Warner proposes the following cricket reforms:—

The width of the stumps increased by an inch; a new ball given to the fielding side every 150 runs; the second-class counties' method of scoring points adopted by the first-class counties; and an extension of the hours of play in August.

Mr. G. Lynch proposes that airships should not be allowed to be used in war; Mrs. Lowndes contrasts French and English ideas on Love and Matrimony; Sir Alfred Turner says everything is wrong with the War Office; Mr. Howard Hensman says nothing is lacking, it only needs to be left alone.

There is now at the War Office the beginning of a system that will, as it grows and develops, give us the most efficient and capable Government Department this country has ever possessed. But it must be given a fair chance. Constant adverse criticism makes a man nervous and unwilling to accept responsibility.

There are articles on Imprisonment for Debt as it is to-day; "Money Lenders and their Victims." The articles on London as it Will Be, the collection of photographs, and My First Time in Print, are noticed elsewhere.

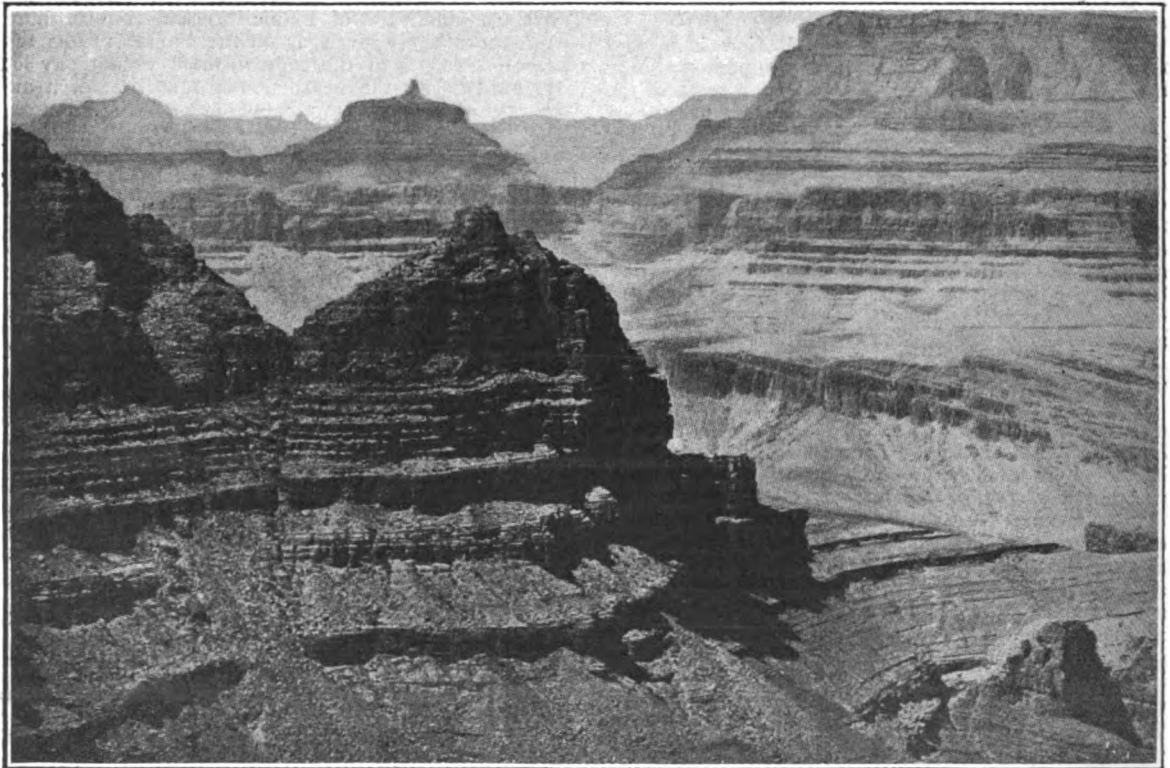
SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

THE strong point of *Scribner's* for May is the admirable illustrations, especially those accompanying a very interesting article by Mr. Benjamin Brooks on the Grand Canyon. The eight pictures, beautifully reproduced from photographs — telephotographs, are remarkably fine. One of the best is given here by courtesy of the publishers.

Mr. Edwin Child's description of the Marble Mountains of the Appalachians, with its toned pictures of the quarries, combines a vivid industrial interest with a weird Dantesque effect.

Other articles are on "Breaking Trail in Canada," in

moods as narrowly as a cat does a mouse." We have accordingly Thoreau's moods described with much minuteness. He indulges in a curious plea for composing while walking. He says: "The moment my legs begin to move, my thoughts begin to flow. Only while we are in action is the circulation perfect. The writing which consists with habitual sitting is mechanical, wooden, dull to read." Mr. C. J. Bullock conveys a whole armoury of ideas and facts on "the cost of the war." Mr. H. Münsterberg treats somewhat mystically of the Eternal life as a timeless moral state, an Everlasting Now, to which duration or succession is unknown. Mr. W. C. Brownell subjects Henry James, the man and



Full power Telephotograph.

View in the Grand Canyon, California.

[Reproduced from "Scribner's."]

(Nearest pyramid, three miles; distant pyramid, nine miles.)

the extreme backwoods, among Indian tribes, in the bitingest of biting cold; and on "Life on a Tuscan Farm," an article which will probably suggest this way of spending a holiday to those in doubt as to how to spend theirs.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THOREAU'S JOURNAL is the chief distinction of the *Atlantic Monthly* for April. It is an illustration at length of the principle which he expressed by saying: "The poet must be continually watching the moods of his mind, as the astronomer watches the aspects of the heavens. The poet is a man who lives at last by watching his moods. An old poet comes at last to watch his

his works, to lengthy but appreciative criticism. Mr. C. F. Dole, discussing the right and the wrong of the Monroe doctrine, objects vehemently to its later and more aggressive developments.

POSITIVIST REVIEW.—In the May number Mr. Swinney writes on Jeremy Bentham, Paul Descours of Schiller. Mrs. Fred Harrison pays a tribute to the memory of Madame Souvestre, who died at Wimbledon in March. Mr. Fred Harrison chortles in his joy over "the selling of Joseph." "It looks," he says, "as if empty phrases had beaten noisy fallacies." Professor Beesley utters a word of warning against adopting an anti-German attitude in Morocco.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE May number has in it several good articles, four of which are noticed elsewhere.

MILITARY TRAINING FOR BOYS.

The defence of the Empire is discussed in five papers. The first, by Sir William White, on the cutting down of the naval list, is quoted elsewhere. Major-General Russell strongly controverts the dictum of Mr. Arnold White, backed by the Council of Defence, that an invasion of Great Britain is not possible. The Earl of Erroll bewails the dearth of officers, and insists on higher pay. Lieut.-Col. Pollock pleads for common sense training for recruits, by which he means the training of recruits in a sense of responsibility to others. The Earl of Meath urges universal military training for lads. He says :—

What would be the hardship of requiring our lads to perfect themselves in another branch of knowledge, that of being able to use the rifle? It would be exceedingly popular. The lads would like it; they would not attempt to run away from it; they would look upon it as a sport. Such training could be given so as not in the least to interfere with their preparation for the business of life. On the contrary, the discipline and healthy exercise would improve their health, strengthen their moral and physical fibre, and add to their professional, industrial or labour value when they attained to manhood.

The peril of militarism would be avoided, the sense of duty and responsibility would be quickened, and in time of danger the requisite army would be forthcoming.

CHURCH AND STATE IN FRANCE.

Comte de Castellane, Deputy of the Lower Alps, takes very strong ground against the projected separation of Church and State in France. A historical review leads him to declare :—

France is not merely a strip of land; it is also a moral personality holding the highest rank, and essentially Catholic. It is Catholic to such an extent that it is as impossible to separate the idea of Catholicity from France as it is to separate the idea of Mohammedanism from Turkey. To separate the Church from the State would be to disintegrate the nation, to give it over to anarchy, and enslave consciences. Separation, such as it has been conceived and proposed, will lead the nation to religious oppression, to revolution and civil war.

WHY DO WE PAINT PICTURES?

Mr. Heathcote Statham asks, "What is the *raison d'être* of pictures?" and after much interesting discussion of other answers, gives his own :—

The ultimate moral is, that although painting may be used to illustrate subjects in history or fiction or everyday life, although it may be used to point a moral lesson, these are secondary and incidental objects; that the main end is the intellectual pleasure of the spectator through an expression of the mood of mind or the imagination of the artist, using natural forms as a language; that imitation of nature, whether of human or inanimate nature, is not the end in itself, but only the means to an end; that a painter works on our minds through form and colour as a musician through sound.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Roderick Jones, Reuter's South African editor, states and amplifies the finding of the South African Commission on the black problem. Ameer Ali, late Judge of the High Court, Calcutta, who considers collision between Russia and England for the dominance of Southern Asia to be inevitable, declares that there is not a single inhabitant of India who would like to exchange British for any foreign rule. He urges the necessity of an independent, united, well-governed Afghan kingdom. Lady Napier of Magdala draws a dramatic contrast between a patch of the wild West coast of Scotland when it belonged to the Scottish natives, and now when it is laid desolate as a deer forest for the modern plutocrat.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE May number is exceptionally good. The pre-eminent article is that by Mr. H. G. Wells on the so-called science of sociology, which is noticed at length elsewhere. Sir Lauder Brunton's huge scheme for a League of Health also claims separate mention.

SECONDARY OR CASTE SCHOOLS?

Dr. Macnamara, M.P., subjects to trenchant criticism the Board of Education's regulations for secondary education. He contrasts them with the promise of a properly unified and graded system of education from primary through secondary to the highest schools. He says of the regulations :—

First and last they fail entirely to treat the provision of secondary education as anything but a "class" necessity. . . Their purpose is rather to set up a complete and self-contained system of general education, elementary and advanced, for the middle and professional classes, as a thing entirely apart, than to fashion a compartment of secondary education to be fitted harmoniously into the whole scheme of national education.

The low age at which pupils can be admitted, the limiting of free places in secondary schools to 25 per cent., the fixing of the minimum annual fee at £3, show that the secondary schools are meant for the professional and middle-classes alone. This is a matter which needs to be thoroughly exposed, and Dr. Macnamara is the man to do it.

ONE POINT SETTLED BY THE WAR.

Hilaire Belloc, writing on the Manchurian campaign, says that there is one doubtful point which it has settled—the debate between the lighter and heavier field-piece. The schools were evenly balanced, but—

The Manchurian campaign has given a final argument for the light gun. The Japanese gun was less of a weapon than the Russian; and it was no better handled; but it was lighter. It could more rapidly take and change cover. It could more effectually follow up the advance of infantry in the varying movements of the field. The Russian gun was destroyed at Wa-Fang-Ku; it could not come into action at Motien-ling; it was late on the Tai-tse, and so lost the battle of the Shaho. The light gun has won.

Our "Committee of Defence," or whatever it is called, has given us the heaviest gun—by far the heaviest gun—in Europe.

PROTECTIONISTS OR SOCIAL REFORMERS.

In the monthly chronicle the editor insists on the need of letting the country see that Liberals are real social reformers :—

If the Conservative attitude is adopted, the Liberal Party is lost, and, what is more, Protection is passed and Social Reform is postponed for at least a generation. Extreme activity is expected of the Liberal Party in the immediate future by the younger generation, which consists almost entirely of Social Reformers or Protectionists. There is no third alternative, as will be clear in three years, if it is not clear already. The future does not lie for those who are for leaving things as they are; it lies either with the Tariff Reform League or else with a well led party of zealous, but practical, Social Reformers.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a rather heavy manifesto on the taxation of rural land values which "is being privately circulated among Liberal Members of Parliament as an alternative Liberal policy to the renewal of the Rates Act." Sir Edmund Verney writes crisply and, his opponents will think, somewhat viciously about the solicitude that the rich are taking in the education of Hodge. Mr. A. C. Pigou contributes a suggestive, though somewhat nebulous, paper on the optimism of Browning and Meredith.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE sensation of the May number is the paper on "The End of the Autocracy," which has been noticed on a previous page. Beside its glaring colours the rest of the papers seem tame.

A COURAGEOUS TRANSVAALER.

A writer, concealing his identity under the *nom de guerre* "Transvaaler," writes an audacious paper on political parties in the Transvaal. He remarks that the Britons and the Boers have a better chance of becoming good friends to-day than they have ever had in the last century. But the racial struggle is still going on, and when it comes to voting on this issue the choice will be between a Government that is the natural heir of the policy of the last three years and a Government which will be a reproduction of the Kruger *régime*. A division almost coincident with the racial division is that between the agricultural and mining industries. The writer declares :—

Fortunately for South Africa the theory that the proper way to treat the country is to exploit it and then to escape from it, seems to be dying a natural death. The "mining magnates" of Johannesburg, whatever may have been their custom in the past, no longer make a bolt for Park Lane after a brief and lurid career in the goldfields. Most of them have made up their minds to settle down in South Africa, at least for a term of years, and to treat it as a home.

Outside the Afrikaner party he distinguishes the Progressives as the British, and the responsible Government party as the non-British. The Boer organisation, Het Volk, is, he declares, a despotic unity. The writer calmly traverses the charges made by the Boers. He declares that the British Government has kept its promise of introducing, "as soon as circumstances permit, representative institutions leading up to self-government." The British Government has also, he declares, not merely paid all that it promised to the Boers in compensation for their losses during the war, but has fulfilled its obligation three-fold! And the British Government has not refused the promised liberty to use the Dutch language.

THE TWO BUGBEARS OF HOLLAND.

A paper headed, "Will Holland be Germanised?" by P. J. Troelstra, Leader of the Social Democratic Labour Party in the Netherlands Parliament, is a reminder of the way in which our South African policy has complicated our European influence. This writer records, though he does not share, a feeling in Holland which regards Great Britain as having designs on the Dutch colonies. Dutch writers speak of "the English Peril," and describe Great Britain as their enemy. This feeling is sedulously cultivated by German writers. At the same time Mr. Troelstra quotes at length from German authors to prove the German desire practically to annex the Netherlands. Between their dread of England on one side and Germany on the other, the poor Hollanders are between the tiger and the torrent.

TO REFORM THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

Mr. D. S. McColl, after adverse criticisms of the Academy as it is, proposes, as a remedy, that the Academy should cease to exist as a competitive society, and take its place as a co-ordinating centre :—

The Academy should invite the co-operation of the other societies, assign them a reasonable amount of space in the galleries, and leave it to them to select their own pictures and hang them, the Academy doing the same for its own members and following. This plan would get rid of the jealousy and suspicion that arise when the work of members of one society is judged by those of another; it would bring up all the important

artists of the country for annual review and comparison. But it is only a step towards the real solution, by which the Academy would cease altogether to be a competing society and would become a league of the artist-societies generally.

Mr. A. C. Benson discusses the advantages and disadvantages of an Eton education. On the dark moral stain which is associated in the public mind with public schools, he says :—

It may be said that the general tone is not wholly satisfactory. On occasions, facts will come out which seem to testify to widespread corruption; on the other hand, one is comforted by finding that a large number of boys go through a public school entirely unscathed by moral evil. Yet the evil is far too tolerantly viewed by the boys.

Were such admissions made about the prevalence of diphtheria or the bubonic plague in any public school, parents would not allow their boys to remain there a day longer. Yet well-meaning reformers can speak of a much more deadly peril than either of these diseases in this mild way!

OTHER ARTICLES.

Dr. Dillon's description of religious persecution in Russia appears somewhat picturesquely on the very day in which the Tsar's edict of religious liberty is given to the world. Mr. Arnold White writes on new gunnery, and declares that the business of the whole ship's company is, directly or indirectly, gunnery, gunnery, gunnery. Gunnery should therefore be transferred from a specialised lieutenant to the captain of the ship. The Australian correspondent discusses the problem of White Australia, and sees no choice save the alternatives of introducing into the northern and tropical regions white labourers from the southern regions of Europe, or coloured labour.

THE CENTURY.

THE *Century* for May opens with a well-illustrated paper on the "Prix de Rome" in Paris, and its conditions, with reproductions of some works that have won it. There are some interesting, slightly hazy portraits of a group of British authors, including Mr. Bernard Shaw, Mr. Edmund Gosse, Mrs. Humphry Ward, and Mr. Chesterton. Mr. Richard Whiteing deals with two more of the Châteaux of Touraine—this time, Loches and Langeais. The pictures in colour are good, but the text does only bare justice to an excellent subject. Dr. Anita McGee praises the Japanese army medical organisation, and says America may well take pattern from it. There is an illustration also of a recently-discovered inland white bear in British Columbia. The number is a very good one, very well got up.

THE GIRL'S REALM.

IN the *Girl's Realm* for May Mr. Richard Le Gallienne and Ethel Beaugard write on four girl poets—Julia Cooley, Enid Welsford, Antonine Coulet, and France Darget.

Julia Cooley's "Poems of a Child" were published when their author was only eleven. She is a Chicago child, and her volume is described by Mr. Le Gallienne as something more than a curiosity of literature.

Enid Welsford's book of poems was published a short time ago. Antonine Coulet and France Darget, brief sketches of whom are given by Ethel Beaugard, are French children. France Darget's first volume appeared when the girl was thirteen, and a second volume was published two years later. Antonine Coulet's collected poems were issued to the world when the child was ten. A sonnet of hers is quoted in the article.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE best and far the most important article in the *Contemporary Review* is stowed away as a kind of appendix to a pseudonymous paper on Church Reform in Russia. This is M. Witte's "Plea for Church Reform," a memorial recently presented to the Tsar by M. Witte, the president of the Council of Ministers. I quote from it elsewhere. It is a miracle of bad sub-editing to bury it in this fashion while giving the first place to Mr. Lloyd Morgan's weighty but anything but popular discourse on the interpretation of nature.

MAKING GOD IN OUR IMAGE ONCE MORE.

Mr. Lloyd Morgan's paper is a very thoughtful attempt to suggest that even when the extreme hypothesis of the naturalistic school is accepted, man can still create God in his own image and assume a purpose behind phenomena from his own consciousness of will. This is how Mr. Lloyd Morgan states it:—

Naturalism, however, proclaims that I am just a little bit of nature, differentiated from the rest; that I am a minute cluster of phenomena in relation with the total remainder of phenomena; that I am a tiny, if somewhat complex, configuration under the influence of the major configuration of the universe. So be it. I accept (once more I repeat in an attitude of naturalistic belief) this oneness with nature—this postulate of the scientific reason, that I am, physically, of the same order of being as the solar system and the universe at large. But if this be so, why should I suppose that the causal agency which, as purpose, underlies my own private and peculiar configuration, is of a different order of being from that of which nature at large is a manifestation? Just in so far as I am one with nature, and therefore in physical relationship with other manifestations in terms of matter and energy, is the purpose of my being one with the purpose which underlies the manifestations of nature, and am I in spiritual relationship with a wider and richer purpose which is thus manifested.

A somewhat similar paper by Professor Armitage is entitled "The Scientists and Common Sense."

THE DISHONESTY OF JAPANESE TRADERS.

Mr. J. H. Longford says that while the Chinese are the honestest traders in the world,

the Japanese traders as a class have, according to the universal verdict of those who deal with them, to this day the unsavoury reputation of absolute unreliability in the fulfilment of any obligation, of having failed to acquire in their commercial transactions even the most elementary principles of common honesty. Neither wealth, self-interest, nor patriotism has even modified their inherited and deeply ingrained incapacity for grasping the primary tenets of commercial integrity. Whether as buyers or sellers, they are equally distrusted by their foreign compeers. No foreign bank in Japan accepts their bills, no Japanese bank, unless it is protected by the most abundant collateral security. Not a bale of imported goods would be delivered to them without previous payment of the full price. The most formal contracts are unblushingly repudiated, or at best their execution postponed when their prompt fulfilment involves a loss of even contemptible insignificance.

Mr. Longford explains the cause of this scoundrelism, attributing it to the monopolising of foreign trade when the ports were opened by all the worst rascals in the country; but whatever be the cause, the evil ought to be dealt with by the Japanese Government as soon as the war is over.

A NEW RELIGIOUS MOVEMENT IN RUSSIA.

The Count de Soissons describes a new school that has founded in St. Petersburg a journal called the *Novyy Put*—the new road. It is Christian on the lines of Solovieff, the mystic who died two years ago:—

One of the articles of their creed appears to be the universal Christian Church, not as it now exists, but as the ideal of the

future, the aim and end of the whole Christian evolution. They draw a distinction between the true Christianity still to come and historical Christianity which, according to them, has never yet realised the ideal taught by Christ, but has only found the way to it. There are in the *Novyy Put* considerable differences with regard to dogma.

NATIONAL CHARACTERISTICS.

There is a short but very fine article by Baron von Wrangell entitled "Four Nations: A Sketch." The author, a true cosmopolitan, thus sums up the most conspicuous feature of the character of the four nations:—

It seems to me that practical idealism takes with the *German* chiefly the form of devotion to duty. In the *Russian* it is a readiness to sacrifice everything to his inward feeling. In the *Anglo-Saxon* it is the staking of the whole person for a concrete, palpable, and distinctly fixed purpose. In the *Frenchman* it is a general idea which carries him away to great deeds.

HOW CHINA WILL BE JAPANNED.

Mr. Thomas H. Reid is hopeful as to the influence Japan will exercise over China:—

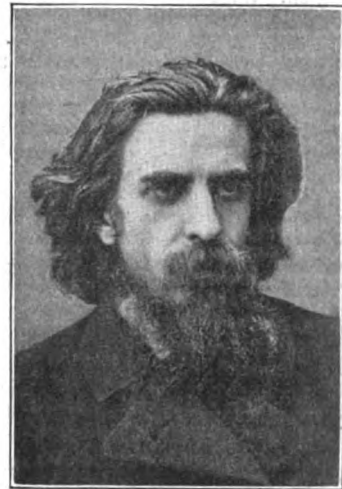
What she owes to China, Japan will return an hundredfold, tested and refined, and improved by the acceptance from the civilisation of the West of all that may be engrafted with advantage on to the requirements of the East. Not through the lower classes will Japan seek to aid China to work out her own regeneration. Her influence will be directed upon the *litterati* and official classes, the Court, the Viceroy and Governors, the mandarins of all hues of "buttons" and degrees, as well as the mercantile and industrial classes, bringing about a replica of the reformation in Japan herself. She will teach the Chinese self-respect and patriotism, and with these there may come the desire to purge her territory of foreign intruders.

But beyond this there need be no fear of aggression for many generations to come—if at all. She is the energising force, moral and practical, which is to awaken China out of the lethargy that has held her spellbound for ages. Japan will bring the Eastern races into line with the Western, and it lies with the nations of the West to help and direct, instead of seeking to retard, her efforts to consummate her great task. Germany, not Japan, is the menace of the East.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Canon Cheyne airily waives Dr. Emil Reich off the scene, as if he were a shallow sciolist who has still the A B C of Biblical criticism to learn. Professor Vambéry takes up the cudgels for the Magyars, whose treatment of the Hungarians was rudely impugned last month. Mr. John Rae reminds us how badly British shipping fared under Protection.

MR. A. KINNEAR, who wrote the article in the *Contemporary Review* for March on "Parliamentary Reporting," from which we quoted on p. 279 in our March issue, asks us to correct a statement which he made (and we quoted) inadvertently. The *Glasgow Herald* is not one of the papers whose Parliamentary Staff is assisted by the reports of the Press Agencies.



Vladimir Solovieff.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *May Fortnightly* is a capital number, especially interesting to women, and to men who take an interest in women. With this number begins the first part of the new serial—a translation of “Nostalgia,” by Grazia Deledda, and “L. W.” begins a *causerie* on current Continental literature, which is too condensed to be of much use.

FRANCE, GERMANY, AND MOROCCO.

Sir Rowland Blennerhassett renews his familiar anti-German warnings. The Kaiser wants Mogador, he is scared by the growth of the Social Democrats. If confronted by the choice between war and a German Republic he would choose the former. Therefore let England stand shoulder to shoulder with France, even at a risk of war with Germany. M. Francis Charmes states the French point of view moderately and with the wisdom of age.

OUIDA ON THE YELLOW PERIL.

Watchman, what of the night? Ouida answers. In the East the horizon is red with war. She devotes four pages to the setting forth of the inconceivable imbecility of those who, with India under their feet, rejoice at the triumph of Japan. Ouida says:—

The applause with which Europe greets the genius of Japan for war seems to me extraordinarily short-sighted, and even amazingly blind. There are talents and qualities in the yellow people which are almost magical in their power, almost infernal in their ingenuity, almost incredible in their heroism; but there are also others which for the white peoples will be so much poison in their blood and brain. The East has always been a toxine to the West.

ON THINGS THEATRICAL.

There is nothing particularly noteworthy in the reprints of recent addresses by Mr. H. B. Irving on “The Calling of an Actor,” and Sir Squire Bancroft’s somewhat senile gossipings, to which the title has been affixed, “Dramatic Thoughts: Retrospective—Anticipative.” Sir Squire Bancroft is against the Municipal theatres, “to which a large proportion of warped but powerful Nonconformists would object to contribute. The breeches pocket of the Puritan taxpayer would be a bad lock to pick.” He looks (1) to a millionaire who would endow an English theatre for national purposes; (2) to a prosperous manager engaging leading members of his company by the year, granting them a share in the profits, and entrusting them week by week with a share in the management, and (3) to the formation of an Actors’ Commonwealth, to act as a Council under an autocratic chief.

THE IRISH UNIVERSITY QUESTION.

Mr. Stephen Gwynn pleads for a settlement within the four corners of the constitution of Trinity College, as against the alternative creation of a rival university:—

Suppose the Board willing to establish and endow a Catholic divinity school—the endowment being naturally proportioned to its number of students—and to establish also a duplicate chair of philosophy, what technical objection would remain from a Catholic point of view? Further, if Catholics and Protestants held Trinity jointly, as a national university, the Queen’s Colleges might easily be transformed on the same principle into serviceable institutions.

Mr. Gwynn admits that his scheme “postulates desire on both sides to arrive at a compromise; and even on a sanguine estimate it cannot be said that there is on either the trace of a very on-coming disposition.”

THE DREAM OF M. SANTOS-DUMONT.

Major Baden-Powell tells M. Santos-Dumont that he thinks a great deal too much of himself, that there is

nothing new in his dreams, and that, as for his promised cruise over Europe, Major Baden-Powell will believe it when he sees it. The one feature upon which the Brazilian insisted has nothing new about it. The Major says:—

The artificial heating of the gas is an old idea. I published such a design myself many years ago (*v. Journal of the Royal United Service Inst.*, June, 1883). But the system has many practical objections, chiefly owing to the difficulty of rapidly altering the temperature of the large bulk of gas, especially in cooling it, so that I now do not think it will answer in practice.

THE FUTURE OF THE BRITISH PRESS.

Mr. Edward Dicey gossips about Journalism Old and New, admonishes the *Times* for its new methods of pushing business, and concludes with the following prophecies:—

First, that we shall never see again a new daily paper started at any price above one penny. Secondly, that the proportion of halfpenny to penny dailies will continue to increase. Thirdly, that all our daily papers, whatever their price may be, will tend to conform more to the system inaugurated by the cheap Press, that of catering for the masses instead of the classes; for the public which prefers “leaderettes” to leaders, and which likes its news given in short paragraphs made easy of comprehension by being arranged so that he who runs may read, through well-devised headings. I hold this change in the Press of England to be due to natural causes.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. E. A. Wodehouse writes a depreciatory valuation of Mr. Stephen Phillips. The articles on Russia, Women, and Sir John Gorst on Social Reform, and Professor Holland on “The Duties of Neutrals,” are noticed elsewhere.

THE ARENA.

THE most notable papers in the April *Arena*—on the results of the Referendum, the first Quaker descent on America, and the fine art of bribing legislators—have been separately noticed. Citizens of Glasgow will be proud to read Clara B. Colby’s story of their civic record, in which she speaks of “the Second City” as “a city run according to the Golden Rule.” There she found “municipal ownership in full flower,” and first saw a “Cabman’s Rest.” Mr. W. R. Brown presses for similar municipal ownership in American cities. A very interesting selection from the work of Ryan Walker, “a cartoonist of social protest,” is illustrated with a sketch of the man by Mr. B. O. Flower. Dr. Maxey discusses the Alabama Arbitration Treaty. Kate O’Hale argues that facility for divorce is a forward step. The frontispiece is a portrait of Emerson. Full-page portraits of some of the writers are given.

My attention is called to a Cingalese quarterly magazine, the *Christian Review*, published at Jaffna, Ceylon, which aims at being, in a very small way, a Ceylon *Review of Reviews* with strongly religious tendencies. Its most generally interesting article is on the Religious Census of Ceylon, held in 1901, from which it appears how strong is the hold of Buddhism, and also Hinduism and Moham-medanism, and how small is the hold, and that chiefly in Colombo, of Christianity. Christianity in Ceylon, says the Editor, “is an exotic, and still in the glass-house.” It is only in Colombo town that Christianity is numerically stronger than Buddhism, and even there it is but very little ahead.

THE COUNTRY CALENDAR.

The *Country Calendar* is the latest and most beautiful of all the illustrated monthly periodicals issued in the United States. It is of an unusual shape, which gives facilities for the most effective printing of the admirable illustrations which illuminate every page. It is published at a shilling, or three dollars per annum. It is issued by the American *Review of Reviews* Book Company, and is printed on Whitlock presses, whose makers, with pardonable pride, point to the first number of the *Country Calendar* as a piece of magazine press-work unequalled by any other publication in the world. The distinctively American art of attractive and artistic advertising has never been carried to greater perfection, and as if to mark the distinction for the first time, the pages are numbered consecutively throughout as a quiet assertion of the fact that all the pages in the magazine are interesting reading, whether they are filled with advertisements or other matter. The *Country Calendar* opens with the following announcement:—

Over America there is sweeping a great wave of interest in country living, in the wholesome work and play between the brown earth and the blue sky. The man who must work in the city is making his home in the fields, where there is a garden and a cow, where his children breathe the fresh air and grow up in friendship with birds and trees and flowers. It is this country home that holds the strongest interest and affection of the family. The man who must work in the country is coming into his own. For him a new freedom has been won by science, with its labour-saving methods, its electric travel, its better agriculture, and the material prosperity that results. A revived consciousness of the worth and dignity of his calling is working to make the farmer's lot what it should be.

The *Country Calendar* is brought into the world to interpret the fresh achievements of science bearing usefully on the problems and enthusiasms of country-loving folk. It hopes to aid them in making and managing their homes, and to bring the message of those who, by their experience or insight, can add beauty and profit to rural pursuits.

President Cleveland has the place of honour with a paper on The Mission of Sport and Outdoor Life. Then comes a paper by Ivo Burroughs, "In May." One of the longest and most remarkable papers is Mr. W. L. Finley's description of how he photographed the young golden eaglets in their eyrie at Mission Ridge, California. Mr. R. W. Woolley describes at length the life of Mr. Whitelaw Reid, the new American Ambassador, as a country gentleman. The New Style of Yacht Race deals with the Transatlantic yacht race for the Kaiser's

Cup. Among other features of the magazine are sections devoted to the following departments: Garden and Orchard. Trees and Shrubs. Stock and Poultry. The Country House. Stable and Kennel. The Country Beautiful and the Automobile.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

PERHAPS the most striking paper in the May number is a comprehensive growl by "B. B. B." under the heading of "The Major Complains." The writer takes as his definition of criticism "The Higher Grumbling," and his grumbling is very high and wide, extending over dress, sport, theatre, literature and politics.

Irish Education is discussed by "An Irishman," who thinks that Irish educational needs require the attention of a special Parliamentary Secretary, responsible to the House and to the country for maintaining the whole educational machinery in fit working order and for introducing the necessary reforms. He would reintroduce the Equivalent Grant, which would meet all the additional funds now required to improve primary and secondary schools.

The "people of Little Egypt," as the gipsies were frequently called, are the subject of a preliminary study by David MacRitchie. He shows that they were in the early days treated with great respect as pilgrims with special privileges of self-government and with special right of levying tribute on the towns they visited. How this impression as to their pilgrimage arose he defers for future investigation.

Mr. Michael MacDonagh,

under the head of "The Hunt for the Political Secret," assembles many well-known stories of the devices employed by journalists to extract State secrets. Walter Savage Landor is the subject of an exhaustive and discriminating appreciation by Walter Sichel. Taking "Free Meals for Underfed Children" as his text, Mr. F. H. Barrow preaches a suggestive sermon on the social problem in general. Mr. E. A. Greathed chats pleasantly on some aspects of the automobile. Mr. Somervell's "Music as a Factor in National Life," and Mr. A. R. Tucker's "Workshop of Roman Christianity" claim mention elsewhere.

THE *Westminster* for May is hardly up to the average. There is one useful paper on "The Present Legal Position of Women in the United Kingdom," by "Ignota," which is worth noting for reference. The sketch of "Turgot" is concluded.



Reproduced from the "Country Calendar."

A pair of young Golden Eagles, well fledged, sixty-two days old.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE May number of this magazine has a great deal of interesting reading. One or two articles claim separate notice.

THE COST OF KEEPING A SMALL MOTOR.

Mr. Henry Norman, in an article of great practical utility, gives the following estimate of the cost of five years' use of a small car, costing £185, and running 5,000 miles a year:—

	£	s.	d.
Depreciation	25	0	0
Petrol	12	10	0
Tyres	20	0	0
Supplies and Sundries	7	0	0
Replacements and Repairs	10	0	0
Inland Revenue Licence	2	2	0
Registration	1	0	0
Driving Licence	0	10	6
Insurance	5	0	0

£78 2 6

Actual experience has proved that the cost of a comparatively small horse-power motor (5—12) works out at from 1½d. to 4d. a mile, generally about 2½d. Against this cost Mr. Norman sets the fact that if a motorist has formerly had to keep a horse and carriage, he must have spent on them at least £60 a year. His final conclusion is that, what with one thing and another, you can keep a small car for 24s. a week, £63 a year.

A holiday suggestion for the summer is that of motor boating by Seine, Rhône, and French canals through France to the Riviera, some 837 miles. Practical details as to draught of boat and necessary permits are given.

O RARE RARATONGA!

Miss Beatrice Grimshaw describes a colony of a colony—that is, the South Sea island of Raratonga, in the Cook Islands, some 1,600 miles from Auckland, a group recently annexed by Mr. Seddon. Raratonga is a very lovely, volcanic and coralline tropical island, inhabited by some 70 or 80 white people and about 2,000 lotos-eating natives, and served by monthly mail steamers from Auckland, which take away the chief products, copra, or dried cocoanut, and limejuice. There is a local Resident Commissioner, Colonel Gudgeon. The place, to a real traveller, would be delightful to visit:—

The profits of fruit and copra exporting have attracted a few white planters to the island, and some of the superfluous native lands are gradually being taken up. There is room for a few more active, steady Europeans in this business, which (unlike most colonial planting) does not demand any special knowledge, being extremely simple and easy. Good land can be had on ninety-nine years' leases at about 5s. an acre. The cost of clearing and planting with cocoa-nuts is about £5 an acre. The palm does not bear for about eight years, but in about nine years' time every acre brings in at least £5 net profit per annum for eighty or ninety years to come; so that a small plantation of a hundred acres would bring a steady income of £500 a year to the planter himself, his children and his grandchildren. Certainly not a bad return for the original £500 spent in clearing, and the rent of about £25. All running expenses during the years of waiting can be covered by planting bananas among the cocoa-nuts; these bear at fifteen months, and are very profitable as a rule. The Cook Islands are free from destructive hurricanes, and the climate allows any healthy European to work out of doors at any time of the year.

WELL-TO-DO BEGGARS.

Other articles are on Agricultural Education in Canada; the work at Glastonbury Lake village, and an amusing paper on what to do with our beggars, by an ex-Mendicity Officer, who says, among other things:—

Many beggars—especially those having good pitches near a

railway station or a fashionable church—have been known to bring up their families in quite a respectable way on money given to them by the charitable. The most wealthy beggar I was ever acquainted with enjoyed—and thoroughly enjoyed—an average income of £300 a year. His was possibly an exceptional case; but many professional mendicants in London earn at least £3 a week, and are far from satisfied with that.

Many of the men and women who sell matches in the streets are really mendicants, although of course there are some who make an honest living in this way. You can distinguish the beggar from the genuine vendor by the scornful look the former bestows on the customer who has the temerity to take a box of matches in return for his penny.

THREE HISTORICAL REVIEWS.

THE *English Historical Review* contains notes in which Mr. W. Warde Fowler discusses Gaius Gracchus's policy of reducing the price of corn to the populace of Rome. Mr. Fowler thinks this policy scarcely deserves the general condemnation it has received, and suggests reasons for supposing that Gracchus intended, by dispersing the population over several Imperial centres, to reduce the cost of living naturally rather than artificially. Students of the Unemployed Bill now before Parliament may be interested in this endeavour to feed the population of an Imperial capital out of Government resources. Professor Firth describes the battle of Santa Cruz, in which Spanish naval ascendancy was destroyed.

The *Scottish Historical Review* is chiefly noteworthy for Mr. R. D. Melville's sketch of the use and forms of judicial torture in England and Scotland, with twenty-eight gruesome illustrations. Judicial torture was, it appears, recognised by law in Scotland; but in England, though used, it was always illegal. Mr. A. W. Ward examines the relation of James VI. to the Papacy, and shows that that learned monarch had encouraged the Pope to anticipate his conversion. Mr. T. H. Brice infers from ancient pottery and barrows that the prehistoric inhabitants of Scotland were Iberians, short in stature and dolichocephalic, followed by Eurasians from the East, taller and brachycephalic.

The *American Historical Review* is distinguished by the proceedings of the American Historical Association at Chicago, including Professor Goldwin Smith's presidential address. In this he says that, hearing that American school histories were poisoning American minds against England, he examined a number of school histories, and found that while forty or fifty years ago the angry spirit was manifested, at the present day school histories contain little of which Englishmen could fairly complain. While disputing the possibility of a science of history, he welcomes a philosophy of history. Carlyle's philosophy of history cannot, he thinks, be taken seriously.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

IN the May number of *Chambers's Journal* Mr. W. C. Chisholm has an article on "Saghaliën; the Isle of the Russian Banished," based on the investigations of Mr. Charles Hawes, who visited the island a few years ago. In size the island is nearly as large as Scotland; it is covered with primeval forests, and is so thinly populated that Mr. Hawes did not meet a single person for several days. In addition to the Russians, five different peoples inhabit the island—Ainus, Gilyaks, Orochons, Tungus and Yakuts. About five years ago Miss Eugénie de Mayer, the daughter of a Russian general, went out as a missionary to the Saghaliën convicts, and her coming was hailed with delight by the worst criminals.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

MANY articles from the very interesting April number are noticed elsewhere. Lord Dufferin's Life and the Lives of Canon Liddon and Bishop Creighton form the subjects of two articles. There are also appreciative literary articles on Taine and Byron, the latter by Mr. J. Churton Collins.

ON THE CONDITION OF RUSSIA.

"It is important," says the writer of this article, "to dwell on the effect of the war upon the peasant's attitude towards his Government, because herein lies the chief element of danger to the existing system." . . . "The ancient spell of blind and abject loyalty once broken, forces will be let loose the direction and impetus of which no man can estimate." Forces which, in revolutionary England and France, spent themselves in open insurrection, have no such outlet in Russia; all the peaceful means of influencing the autocracy are impossible. Bombs, revolvers and daggers take the place of mass petitions, public speeches and leading articles; and this is now admitted even by such confirmed enemies of violence as the Social Democrats:—

To sow dissensions among various sections of the people had long been an expedient of the autocracy. The non-Russian or non-Orthodox elements of the community were saddled with the responsibility for national misfortunes. Jews, Finns, Armenians, Poles, Stundists, Uniats, Dukhobortsy, were fiercely denounced in turn. But now, in the extremity of its distress, the autocracy has raised this method to the rank of an administrative principle. Its agents, unhampered by prejudice, pit the well-to-do burgher against the working-man, the working-man against the "intellectual," the peasant against the member of the Zemstvo, the Tartar against the Armenian, the Orthodox against the heretic, the "hooligan" against them all.

The concessions granted by the authorities before the armed tribes of the Caucasus are tantamount to and are taken as premiums on organised rebellion; "that is doubtless why the entire Russian people are making ready to put powerful pressure upon the Tsardom in the spring."

Under Prince Mirsky Polish parties have greatly altered, and an influential Progressive Democratic party has been formed, with the following minimum demands:

(1) The restoration to Poland of the political organisation it enjoyed at the time of its incorporation with Russia; (2) autonomy based on an organic statute elaborated by a Polish Assembly elected by direct and secret vote, such autonomy, however, not to exclude the kingdom of Poland from participation in the affairs of the Russian Empire as a whole; (3) equality of rights for the Poles in Lithuania and Little Russia.

Speaking of the student strike, the writer says:—

In no country in the world has the extraordinary spectacle been seen of 50,000 students of all faculties refusing to attend university lectures, thereby sacrificing a fourth of their academic career and entering upon their professions a twelvemonth later, solely in order to express their condemnation of the existing régime and their deep sympathy with the Poles and Finns, Armenians and German Jews, Stundists and Old Believers, landed proprietors and peasants, nobles and commoners, employers of labour and working-men, merchants and artists, students and professors, academicians and doctors, lawyers and men of letters, are all at one. There is hardly a class that has not joined in the insistent demand that the nation should be allowed to govern itself.

There are several other excellent articles, of which space forbids mention.

THE *Journal of the African Society* is a mine of information as to the animals, customs, laws, and religions of the native Africans. Child and sage would find it alike interesting.

THE HIBBERT JOURNAL.

THIS quarterly discusses many matters, but it is impossible to enter into them in our limited space. Professor Jones's paper on Mr. Balfour as Sophist does not deal with his later feats of intellectual gymnastics on the fiscal question, but deals with his foundations of belief.

THE EDUCATION OF A MINISTER.

The Bishop of Ripon thus briefly summarises the way in which he would train men for the Christian ministry:—

We should train men to know their own times; to extend their study beyond the narrow limits of a few centuries; to explore the facts of religious consciousness in all systems and in all ages; to understand that only as they bring their teaching into ethical contact with men can they expect spontaneous recognition of their authority, and to make men realise that ethical demands finally force men back into spiritual experience; for final and soul-satisfying harmony with God can only be reached in that supreme personal surrender of which love is the inspiration, and the Cross of Christ the changeless and significant symbol.

THE CRUX OF THEISM.

Mr. W. H. Mallock, in the last month's *Contemporary*, set forth what he considered to be the true method for defending the Theistic position. He now warns Theists that far more harm is done to the interests of Theistic belief by the use of bad arguments in defending than by the use of bad arguments in attacking it. He urges Theists to concentrate their attention upon proving the following propositions:—

That the individual spirit, though evolved from universal spirit and dependent on it, nevertheless possesses an autonomous moral will of its own; and that the universal spirit, though producing individual spirits under conditions seemingly incompatible with anything but the misery of most of them, is, nevertheless, consumed with an equal love for all.

"THE LORD IS A MAN OF WAR."

Rev. F. W. Orde-Warde, in an article under the above heading, maintains that the love that perpetually strives with sinners could not be love unless it did strive, and was just and righteous, and even cruel. He says:—

God's attitude, to say it with reverence, is provocative, and presents an eternal challenge to the human will. We are solemnly warned to stand for ever on our guard and risk no chances in the warfare. God fights for us and with us, but He also fights *against* us by the very constitution of His own law and perhaps of His own Being as our Adversary, and yet (as such) our greatest Friend.

Rev. C. F. Nolloth, writing on the Resurrection of Christ, maintains that the vision theory fails to account for the facts of personal religion. Prof. W. R. Sorley writes on the Knowledge of Good. "Romanus" discusses on the Historical Christ, and Mr. M. E. R. Toker discusses the Religion of Rome—Classical and Christian. Mr. H. W. Garrod's article is noticed elsewhere.

THE ART JOURNAL.

THE greater part of the May number of the *Art Journal* is devoted to an article on the Chantry Bequest, the writer "grouping together the beginnings of a Chantry Gallery as it should be." He concludes:—

It would be something more than a penitential sacrifice on the part of the Committee of Three, suggested by the Report, if they were not only to overcome the temptation to purchase from the walls of Burlington House, but for the next few years were to practise the opposite virtue of securing only representative British works by prominent British artists not attached to the Royal Academy.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

LORD SALISBURY AS COBDENITE.

THE Review opens with a survey of twenty-five years of recent history, written largely in order to show how Cobdenism triumphed over Palmerstonism in international policy. Lord Salisbury was a great Cobdenite :—

No British Minister in the nineteenth century used great power with greater moderation, and his career as a Foreign Minister may be quoted as a crowning example of the successful application of Cobden's famous doctrine of non-intervention and of its suitability to the needs of a country situated as Great Britain has been since the repeal of the Corn Laws.

Of the articles in the *Edinburgh Review* not noticed separately, perhaps the most generally interesting is the excellent literary paper on Sainte-Beuve and the Romantics. Sainte-Beuve does not cut a very glorious figure in the pages of the *Edinburgh*, any more than he does elsewhere.

The writer on the work of James McNeill Whistler concludes that :—

It is safest to dwell on the landscape side of Whistler's art, for here he has no rival. His portraits have a something which no other portraits have. But yet, if they had all disappeared and Velasquez had remained, one cannot say that the loss would have been enormous. But landscape is a modern art. And all those nocturnes (for example) are a gain not alone to art, not so much to that as to human vision. There are so few who really have the faculty of seeing !

There are also good articles on Tibet, the writer of which thinks Mr. Landor's book likely long to remain by far the most important work on Tibet, though he admits that probably no man with the Mission was quite equal to the opportunity. Carlyle or Stevenson might have been able to have done what Mr. Landor has attempted—no other modern writers.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for April-June contains three special articles, and the usual number of reviews of the various departments of public life.

The first special article is by Baron Kaneko, and deals with America's Economic Future in the Far East. The gist of this article is to suggest something like an American-Japanese commercial co-operative alliance in China :—

Therefore, let the Japanese, with their advantages of racial and linguistic similarity, clear the way for the American people in their Chinese enterprise ; and, on the other hand, let the Americans, with their business experience and ample capital, reinforce the Japanese in their Chinese business. It is most important—I should say necessary—for the Japanese company and the United States Corporation to form an economic alliance in their Oriental commerce, because the Americans are most anxious to extend their market in China, and they also know that they cannot do so if they disregard the importance of Japan in Chinese affairs. As the Americans are actuated by such an idea, it is equally important for the Japanese to take a similar step in order to co-operate with the Americans, thereby benefiting in their Chinese commerce through the support of America.

Mr. W. Peabody's article on "The Government of a Great City" is a discussion of municipal problems in the city of Boston, and deals chiefly with the difficulty of reconciling the strong local feeling in favour of local administration and the weighty reasons which lead to a greater extension of the real government.

Professor W. P. Trent, writing on a new edition of Defoe, maintains that he is convinced, after a consider-

able amount of study spent upon Defoe as a man and a writer, that however crooked his conduct, he was essentially a just and, in his own opinion, an honest man. He admits that some of Defoe's actions were execrable, and must have appeared more than questionable to his own conscience ; but he says he grew slowly to be a consummate casuist.

Mr. H. W. Horwill's literary article deals with the biographies of Bishop Creighton, Sir Edward Burne-Jones and Mr. Moncure D. Conway. The article on Applied Science is, as usual, one of the most interesting of these surveys. The writer says that the works now projected and partially under way in and about New York at the present time will involve an expenditure of nearly ninety millions sterling. In Chicago the railway improvements and the freight subway involves an expenditure of forty millions. Another item of interest is the writer's remark :—

That a much greater proportion of combustible is found in the refuse from the poorer localities, while in the wealthier districts adjacent a much lower heating value is found. This may be a matter of relative wastefulness or care ; but, be this as it may, the fact is fairly well established.

It would be interesting to know whether the same curious fact has been noted in English cities.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

THE May number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* opens with an article, by Mr. Hugh Blaker, on the financial history of some of our pictures in the National Gallery. The actual prices paid for a number of Old Masters is contrasted with their probable value to-day. The portrait of Andrea del Sarto, by himself, for instance, was purchased for £270, and £6,000 is considered a moderate valuation for it to-day. This is comforting when one remembers the enormous prices which have been paid for other masterpieces in the Gallery.

An antiquarian article is devoted to the subject of the Brank or Scolds' Bridle. Mr. B. H. Cunningham describes the different types of bridles. As late as 1824 there is a record of the use of the bridle at Congleton, but it seems to have been used in Scotland before its introduction into England.

Mr. Laurence Morton gives a history of Chaldon Church, which is about six miles south of Croydon. Of special interest is the painting on the west wall discovered only in 1870. It is divided into four portions. In the upper centre of the fresco is the ladder of salvation, while the lower depicts the punishment of sin.

THE STRAND MAGAZINE.

MR. E. S. VALENTINE, writing in the May number of the *Strand Magazine*, sketches out a dream of an ideal sea-city, which he thinks England might possess as Italy has her Venice.

An engineering contractor estimates the expense of preparing the ground—making the islands, building the sea-wall, constructing the locks, and a system of drainage and water supply—to be not less than six or seven hundred thousand pounds. The strand-city is named Silverstrand.

The Art Symposium this month is a discussion of the question—Which is the Best Painting of a Child ? the pictures having been selected by lady artists. Sir Joshua Reynolds' pictures of children seem to occupy the first place.

Mr. Basil Tozer contributes an interesting interview with Madame Albani on the Art of Singing ; it contains much sensible advice to students.

ANGLICAN AND ROMAN QUARTERLIES.

THE *Church Quarterly Review* is distinguished this April by a Roman Catholic's defence of the French Government against the Pope in the current separation of Church and State, and by a readable narrative of the translators of the Welsh Bible. These articles are noticed elsewhere. There is a vigorous demand for the increase of the Episcopate, that every large town may be the see of a bishop. The writer suggests new bishoprics in Lancaster, Burnley, Leeds, Sheffield, Bradford, Hull, Brecon, Ipswich, Colchester, Derby, Leicester, Reading, Surrey and Middlesex. He reckons that it requires £100,000 to constitute a new bishopric. He supports Mr. Baile's suggestion that bishoprics should be created, not by a special Act, but by a Provisional Order. There is a survey of the latest criticism of the Fourth Gospel, and of the latest theories of matter.

The *Dublin Review* for April is chiefly notable for Mr. Herbert M. Vaughan's account of the Tunisian Kairouan, and the Rev. John Freeland's appeal to the first six centuries as against the Church of England. Dr. Francis Aveling, in writing on Philosophy, remarks on the curious convergence from many points of view of modern—and especially modern English—philosophical works upon the Catholic system of Thomas Aquinas. A paper by the Rev. W. H. Kent on "The Tercentenary of Don Quixote" declares that Cervantes was not laughing chivalry out of fashion, but merely gibbeting the absurd romances of chivalry. The Rev. H. N. Birt, reviewing Mr. Charles Booth's book, says that the religious influences of London are too often not really the raising of mankind to the service of God, but are very largely merely materialism, social amelioration, and philanthropy.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* for May contains a number of interesting articles. In one of them, Dr. Nordenskjöld writes an account of his disappearance in the Antarctic Regions, and describes his remarkable rescue by the Argentine relief expedition. The Swedish Antarctic Expedition lasted over two years, and during a long winter, after the wreck of the *Antarctic*, the company was broken up into three parties in one and the same bay, yet each was ignorant of the whereabouts of the others, and inter-communication was therefore impossible. Most extraordinary of all is the wonderful story of their rescue on the same day.

Another fascinating travel article takes us to the Victoria Falls in Rhodesia. Mr. C. B. Fox, one of the engineers, describes the bridge which is being built over the Zambesi. He says the site of the bridge is a quarter of a mile away from the Falls, and is in such a position that it is almost impossible to view the Falls and the bridge at one and the same moment. The bridge consists of one main arch, 500 feet span, the parabola, with two short end-spans, bringing the total length to 650 feet, and the whole structure will be below the top of the gorge. The height of the bridge above water-level is 400 feet—higher than St. Paul's. Every effort is being made to preserve the beautiful spectacle.

The Real Conversation, by Mr. William Archer, is with Mr. J. Churton Collins, and the topics discussed are, oddly enough, murder cases and education problems.

Mr. Frederic Lees contributes a brief interview with Dr. Doyen on Cancer and Its Cure, in which we hear from the doctor himself the experiments which he has made, and the successes and failures he has met with.

"QUARTERLY" MORALS AND PHILOSOPHY.

IN the *International Journal of Ethics* Mr. J. W. Slaughter pits music against religion as psychological rivals. Mr. S. H. Mellone finds, in the decision of the House of Lords concerning the Scottish Free Church, a powerful blow struck on behalf of progress and enlightenment, because reducing fixed creeds to an absurdity. Mr. T. B. Macdonald gives an interesting account of the moral education of the young Mohammedan. Mr. A. K. Rogers finds the strength of the moral argument for immortality in the demand of love for the continued existence, not of itself but of the person loved, and in the corresponding character of God. Mr. G. Bunzel draws much-needed attention to the importance of ethical education of the merchant.

Capital punishment is discussed in this review and also in the *Humane Review*, and in both condemned. In the *Humane Review* Lady Florence Dixie, as a converted sportswoman, denounces the horrors of sport. Mrs. Arthur Bell recalls the humanitarian reforms introduced by Asoka, Buddhist Emperor of India. Mr. Ernest Bell re-insists on the inhumanity of the bearing-rein. Mr. Aylmer Maude repudiates the Tolstoian extreme of non-resistance.

The *Ethological Journal* is noteworthy for Mr. Thomas Holmes' "Obscure Causes of Crime," which claims separate notice. It has an important utterance by Dr. Percy W. Ames on physical factors in human character, notably those connected with adolescence.

In the *Monist* Mr. C. S. Peirce defines "pragmatism" as the theory that a conception lies exclusively in its conceivable bearing upon the conduct of life, and that there is absolutely nothing more in it. Mr. Irving King applies the "pragmatic" interpretation to Christian dogma. He asserts that there is no better proof of the validity of thinking than that it does solve the crises which arise within experience. The belief that meets the need of any crisis is "functionally real." When the specific need is past, then the functional reality ceases and the dogma takes its place. This conception of "functional reality" may be found useful to theologians sloughing their ancient metaphysics. Mr. Godbey discusses the place of the Code of Hammurabi, which he contrasts favourably with Hebrew and Moslem laws.

Mind is chiefly occupied with controversial rejoinders. Mr. C. A. Strong denies that Mr. Moore has refuted Idealism. Mr. William James defends himself against Mr. Joseph's criticism of his Humanism. Mr. H. V. Knox traverses Mr. Bradley's contention that the absence of self-contradiction is an absolute criterion of ultimate reality. Mr. Norman Smith sets forth the naturalism of Hume, and defends it from misconceptions by Green and Kant.

The Occult Review.

THE May number contains two good ghost stories—both authentic. Miss Goodrich Freer promises to write in July on Occultism in the Nearer East. The Editor has a good word to say for astrology:—

Those interested in seismology will do well to note the exact fulfilment of a prediction based on the eclipse of the moon on February 19th anent the recent earthquake at Lahore. The prediction occurs in "Zadkiel's Almanack," p. 68, and runs as follows: "About the 74th degree of east longitude where Saturn is on the fourth angle, a sharp shock of earthquake will soon be felt, most probably at the latter end of March and beginning of April." The 74th degree of east longitude passes through Lahore, and the recent earthquake, as will be recollected by all, occurred during the first week of April.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American* for April opens with the first article of a series in which Mr. Henry James describes his impressions of New England on returning to his native country after an absence of a quarter of a century. Karl Blind prophesies after his wont concerning the Coming Crash in Russia.

Mr. Willard French, writing on the Public School System in the Philippines, tells a rather good story of an answer made by a Filipino boy of twelve, when under examination, concerning an early chapter of American history. The boy asked how the first Virginian settlers obtained the seed from the Indians. The teacher said he did not know, he only knew that they did get it:—

"I myself do not know," the boy said, most politely. "But I saw a picture in which Captain Smith held an Indian by the throat, with a pistol at his head, saying, 'Your money or your life!' I myself do not know that it was true. I was only thinking of—of the Philippines."

MR. ARNOLD WHITE ON GERMANY.

Mr. Arnold White, who is one of the most fervent of Germanophobists, writes an article on Germany's Aim in Foreign Politics, the gist of which is the assertion that as all roads lead to Rome, so all the schemes that the busy brains of German statesmen concoct are directed, sooner or later, and in some form or another, against the existence of Great Britain.

By way of reconciling us to so dismal a truth, Mr. White tells us:—

Germany is ceasing to be the land of advanced thought. Recently a book was published entitled "Is Woman a Human Being?" The question was answered in the negative, and this book was seriously and generally discussed everywhere. At a congress of scientific men held at Frankfurt, it was proposed to erect outside all the big towns large barracks for the unfortunates. The proposal was adopted. The tendency to militarise everything is universal. Even children suffer from it. Children's suicides are frequent owing to ill-treatment and overwork. The great bulk of the German population is increasingly dissatisfied with the existing régime.

ROMAN CATHOLICS AND DIVORCE.

Dr. Doane, the Bishop of Albany, in an article entitled "Re-marriage after Divorce," says that it is a great delusion to think the Roman Catholic Church is a stout upholder of the indissolubility of marriage. He maintains that Rome justifies and practically sanctions what amounts to divorce, although it is not called so, in the freest possible way unless both parties to the previous marriage are Roman Catholics. Rome regards—

as dissoluble the marriages of all unbaptised persons, marriages between an unbaptised person and a baptised Christian who is not a Roman Catholic, marriages between a Roman Catholic and a non-Romanist, baptised or unbaptised, which have been contracted without dispensation. If this is true, and I believe it cannot be denied, it certainly follows that Rome cannot proclaim herself as the special guardian of the institution of marriage.

THE FUTURE OF RAILWAYS.

Senator F. G. Newlands, in a paper entitled "Common Sense of the Railroad Question," says that three-fourths of the transport business of the country is inter-state. He thinks that:—

In the United States there are 200,000 miles of railroad, owned by about 2,000 corporations, and controlled by about 600 operating companies. But these operating companies have gradually come under the management of six great groups of ownership, each group dominated by a single individual, or by a few individuals. These groups are popularly known as "The

Morgan," "The Gould-Rockefeller," "The Harriman," "The Vanderbilt," "The Pennsylvania," and "The Moore" groups. With two or three exceptions, these 2,000 corporations are organised under State laws.

There should be unity of ownership recognised by the law that would compel railroads engaged in inter-state commerce to incorporate under a national law. He would exempt all railroad property, including bonds and stocks, from all taxation except a tax on gross receipts, to be collected by the national authorities and distributed among the States. He thinks that such national incorporation is the only alternative to Government ownership.

THE NEW MONROE DOCTRINE.

Two Venezuelans write upon President Roosevelt's recent pronouncement on the Monroe Doctrine. One of them, formerly Under-Secretary of State in Venezuela, says:—

By virtue of the new meaning of the Monroe Doctrine, the United States intends to unite the whole New World under the Stars and Stripes. Will the European Powers stand by and regard this new state of affairs with equanimity? If not, the complications resulting from unwillingness on the part of Europe to connive at the wholesale swallowing up of the American continent by the Eagle must involve a universal war, which can only have one issue—i.e., the entire dismemberment of South America at the hands of Great Britain, Germany, and France; and, furthermore, the safety and independence of the United States itself may be threatened. In the event of this most undesirable result occurring, the blame will lie solely at the door of this distorted view of the Monroe Doctrine, which has already been violated by the appropriation of the Philippines.

THE COSMOPOLITAN.

THE *Cosmopolitan* for April has no article of great importance. A series of papers is begun dealing with the great sieges of history, those of Acre and Constantinople beginning. There is a short and powerful allegorical sketch by Maxim Gorky called "Confronting Life," and a criticism—on the whole, favourable—of the French mother.

Much the most interesting paper for English readers, and one with good illustrations, is Mr. Poultney Bigelow's on German Army Manœuvres. The German conception of an army is essentially that it must be coached in its work like a football team or rowing crew, and that this coaching must be constantly going on. The following story seems new, and throws an interesting sidelight on the Emperor William:—

The German Emperor venerated his illustrious grandfather just as we venerate the heroes of our great civil war, but he knew that justice to the living demanded that his generals be sound men physically no less than mentally. So in September of 1888 he mounted these old generals and started them on a gentle trot across broken country. It was hard on those who had internal troubles, but the trot became a canter, and the canter drifted into a gallop. There were ditches on the way, and many drifted into the ditches.

When the Emperor was satisfied that he had applied his test long enough, he drew rein and gazed back over a field strewn with rotund and bald-headed warriors vainly trying to climb once more into their slippery seats. That was a magnificent field-day for Imperial Germany. None but a commander with immense moral courage would have been so cruel to his political intimates in order thereby to show his kindness to the nation at large. The German Emperor acted upon what he saw. Those who fell off, stayed off. At once ensued promotion of young blood, and the principle has since then been adhered to, that the man who is entrusted with the lives of his fellow-men must be a man in all senses.

LA REVUE.

IN *La Revue* of April 1st a "Friend of the Alliance" has a second article on the French Millions and the Japanese Finances. He describes the Japanese finances as very flourishing at the end of the first year of war, and repeats that it would be a mistake to grant any more sums to Russia to enable her to continue her unpopular war.

Two articles on French Home Policy have little interest outside France. G. Roussacq discusses the question of Ecclesiastical Pensions in connection with the separation of Church and State, and another writer heads his article "436 Deputies Instead of 575." The subject of the latter is the dispute between the *scrutin de liste* and the *scrutin d'arrondissement*. Figures are given showing that in some Departments France is over-represented. The *scrutin d'arrondissement* is condemned because of the inequalities it permits. The writer concludes:—"The number of deputies ought to be in proportion to the number of electors, and not in proportion to the number of inhabitants; and the proportion of deputies in each Department ought to correspond more closely to the number of inhabitants. Thus the parliamentary representation would be more equally distributed; and instead of 575 deputies the number could with advantage be reduced to 436."

In the second April number J. Novicow discusses some of the paradoxes of the friends of war. The sentiments of honour in private life consist in respecting the rights of one's neighbour, he says. The sentiments of national honour are not conceived in the same sense; indeed, they are often diametrically opposed to it. If the Germans had desired to respect the rights of Alsace-Lorraine, for instance, they would not have annexed the provinces without consulting the population. The writer combats the ideas of René Millet, who seems to think that all great emotions proceed from suffering and not from joy.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the first April number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* Pierre Leroy-Beaulieu has an article on the Economic Condition of China. He examines the economic work already accomplished by the Western world in China, and discusses the task still before the Westerns, with the means to be adopted and the results to be expected.

The value of the exports from China, he says, rose from 143 millions of taëls in 1895, to 214 millions of taëls in 1902, while the value of the imports rose from 171 to 326 million taëls. But European commerce with China has become much less profitable than it was at the beginning, and with the number of competitors the margin between the purchase price in Europe and the sale price in China is now exceedingly small. Another drawback is the absolute ignorance of the Chinese language among the merchants and the representatives of the great European firms. This puts the merchant at the mercy of the *comprador* or buyer, who advises the Chinese firms he represents. Even when he is honest he is dear, for he has to be paid a commission.

The principal tasks yet to be achieved are—(1) to create or to perfect the means of transport; (2) to modify or to ameliorate the methods of production; (3) to exploit the wealth which the natives neglect, and (4) to maintain order and security so that everyone may be enabled to enjoy in peace the fruits of his own industry.

There is really no article of special interest in the second April number.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

THE French reviews are much occupied with the French Colonies. In the *Correspondant* of April 10th Francis Mury discusses the Congo Mission of M. de Brazza. Twenty-five years ago M. de Brazza founded the French Colony on the Congo, and now he returns to it to see what his successors have done with the beautiful domain which France owes to his invincible energy. The task of the administration of so extensive a Colony is often a very delicate one. To succeed he ought to have much experience with black populations, and it is surprising that young men whose colonial knowledge is merely theoretical should ever have been put in such important positions. The present inquiry will probably show up the mistaken policy of allowing inexperienced agents to fill such posts of responsibility.

In the number for April 25th there is an article on "Amédée Lamy," by Amédée Britsch. Commander Lamy died in Africa in 1900. He was the leader of an expedition which had for its result the extension of the domain of the French flag from Algeria to the Congo, through the Sahara and the Tchad countries. So far back as 1890 he conceived the idea of penetrating Central Africa, and in 1892 he sketched out his plan and the following year attempted the enterprise, but was diverted towards the Congo. In August, 1893, he left Marseilles for the Congo, and in 1894-7 he was of the expeditionary corps in Madagascar. Finally, in 1898, he set out on the great mission, and died on the eve of its success.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

DR. P. HAUSER, in the *Nouvelle Revue* of April 1st and 15th, has an article on the Nineteenth Century from the Medico-Social point of view. He says all who are interested in the evolution of human society must be aware that with the transformation of the social order and the radical change in the physical and moral condition of the people in the nineteenth century, there has been a considerable increase of nervous diseases, especially during the last half of the century. He begins with mental diseases, which have increased very rapidly. Next, he turns to neurasthenia, which he says has often been confused with hysteria, or cerebral anæmia or spinal irritation. Then there are the morphia or opium habit, alcoholism, "tobaccism," tuberculosis, gout, and other evils which have flourished in the last century.

In both numbers Joseph Ribet continues his articles on the Evolution of Pan-Americanism. He deals with the Panama Congress of 1826, the annexation of Texas, the purchase of the Danish Antilles, Cuba and the Spanish-American War, etc.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

CONTINUING his study of the Russian problem in the first April number of the *Revue de Paris*, Victor Bérard deals with Poland and Lithuania. He compares the Russian treatment of Poland with that of the Germans. He says the Tsar no sooner shows himself better disposed towards his Polish provinces than the German Protestants declare open war against the Catholic Polish element in the Duchies of Posen and Silesia. Russia may torture the Pole, but she does not despise him; nay, she does him the honour of fearing him. Russia oppresses the Pole, whereas Germany would suppress him altogether. For the Polish nation, German influence is more dangerous than Russian tyranny, for the Pole is more apt to get Germanised than Russified.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

IN *Vragen des Tijds* Mr. Veegens deplors the loss by death of a friend and colleague, Mr. Kerdijk, a name well known to the readers of that review and to all engaged in social work in Holland. The chief-contribution to the current issue, however, is that on Army Evolution in the Democratic Sense; the gist of this is that it should be the aim of everyone to foster a love of the army and a desire to aid in the national defence, together with more fellowship between officers and men. Officers are enjoined to treat their men as they themselves would like to be treated, and the men are counselled to do their utmost to increase the general efficiency. This movement, if it may be so termed, is already well under way and promises to yield good results. The last article, on Dead and Living Latin, leads to a study of the question of teaching modern languages, and the author insists that "the three modern languages" (German, French and English) should be taught in all Dutch high schools. Living Latin is, as one may guess, to be found in French, Italian and Spanish.

In *De Gids* the article of most general interest is that on the Jujitsu, or "The Gentle Art," as the writer calls it. This system of Japanese wrestling has received so much attention of late in our own country that it is superfluous to deal with it here. It reminds me of an article on a Japanese wrestling match which appeared in *De Gids* some ten years ago; a comparison of the two systems might well be entitled "The Difference of a Decade." That wrestling match was a comic affair from a European point of view; there was a good deal of childish pantomime about it, and it corresponded exactly with what we had all thought of the Japanese and Chinese nations up to that time. The contribution on the Odyssey, and the way in which a god comes to be regarded as a hero, is learned and interesting to those who go in for deep subjects.

Elsevier opens with its usual art article, but with a variation, inasmuch as it deals with a collection instead of an artist. The Royal Art Museum in Copenhagen, and the paintings by Dutch artists to be seen there, is the theme, and we have reproductions of paintings by Rubens, Rembrandt, and other less well-known painters. The next contribution describes a journey in Brielle, where, according to the illustrations, one may see quaint houses and the like, as one would expect to see in that part of Europe. The "Mæcenat of Malabar," an alliterative title which is attractive, tells of a certain Dutch official who led a busy life in that part of South-west India during the latter half of the seventeenth century. He went to sea as a lad, then turned soldier, and afterwards became a Government Commissioner in Malabar, where he made his mark as a botanist, took part in some fighting, and generally acted somewhat after the style of Mæcenat of old.

Onze Eeuw is a very good issue. The article on Hendrik Witbooi and the recent rising in German South-West Africa will command most attention; it is really a review of several German books on the subject. Witbooi was regarded in a very unfavourable light by most people, but these books do him justice, and show him as a man of honour and true to his word. It was mainly owing to his efforts that peace reigned as long as it did out there. "Indian World-Forsakers" is a dissertation on the old subject whether or not a man can be in the world and not of it. Must he retire to a monastery in order to remain good?

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THERE are obstructive Philistines in Italy as elsewhere, and *Emporium* (April) prints an appeal to the nation from Professor Corrado Ricci, the distinguished Curator of the Brera, pleading for a public protest against three threatened acts of vandalism—the cutting down of the pine-woods round Ravenna, the destruction of part of the ancient walls surrounding Lucca, and the deviation, for industrial purposes, of the waters of the famous waterfall delle Marmore at Terni. English lovers of Italy will wish him success in his crusade. The literary study of the month describes the work and aims of W. B. Yeats, while P. Molmenti contributes an instructive study of the Venetian women of the Renaissance, illustrated by an admirable series of portraits.

The death of the great Christian philosopher and writer Augusto Conti has excited much sympathetic comment in the Italian magazines. Foremost among these is the *Rassegna Nazionale*, which prints, *inter alia*, a fine commemorative poem by Luisa Anzoletti. Much speculation is still rife in Italy as to the future position of political parties now that the Papal *Non Expedit* is virtually abrogated. The well-known Senator Nobili-Vitelleschi writes emphatically in the *Rassegna* against the formation of a Catholic party which the *Civiltà Cattolica* is striving to bring about, as being an absurdity in a Catholic country. He also protests energetically, but doubtless in vain, against the Christian Democratic party labelling itself Christian, on the ground that they are thereby dragging religion into the controversial sphere of politics. A. V. Vecchi contributes a very favourable summary of the *Live Stock Journal Almanac* for 1905, expressing the hope that a similar publication may be started for Italy now that agricultural problems are rightly exciting so much attention.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* continues its zealous propaganda in favour of united Catholic action on a practical social-economic basis, and in the course of the article breaks out into an enthusiastic encomium of the late Cardinal Manning, who has not often received praise from that quarter. It attacks the Abbé Loisy for his views on the now disputed authorship of the *Magnificat*, combating the suggested authorship of St. Elizabeth.

The *Rivista Internazionale* contains, as usual, admirable contributions to the serious study of social problems. The extraordinary growth of Italian emigration to the United States is described by G. Preziosi, and various suggestions made. G. Gorla points out the superiority of England in the organisation of industry, and Professor Calisse again calls the attention of his countrywomen to the need for social service in connection with the white slave traffic.

In the *Nuova Antologia* Senator A. Mosso discusses with some bitterness the proposal made—and approved by the King of Italy—to hold the next contest of the Olympian games in Rome, points out the heavy expense that will be incurred, and asserts that Italians, being very much behind other nations in athletic development, they will certainly cut a very poor figure. E. Romagnoli writes learnedly and lengthily on the development of music among the ancient Greeks, and an anonymous writer, speaking evidently with authority, describes the recent visit of the German Emperor to Tangier as a direct counter-demonstration to the Anglo-French *entente cordiale*, and as a cause of grave annoyance to Italy, who is more interested than anyone in maintaining a peaceful Mediterranean.

THE WINDSOR MAGAZINE.

THE *Windsor Magazine* for May contains a fully illustrated paper on the art of Mr. Seymour Lucas, by Wilfrid Meynell, and a paper by the late Sir Edwin Arnold on the Monsoon and the Indian. Most people will turn with interest to Mr. Grinling's article on "The Commissariat of our Railways," from which they will glean much information. The Great Northern was the pioneer of dining-cars on railways in England, when in November, 1879, they introduced on the London-Leeds service the first vehicle of the kind seen in this country. Now the Great Eastern can accommodate 111 passengers in its dining-car at one time on the Harwich Boat express, and they hold a record of 226 breakfasts provided for a "beanfeast" party. Generally catering is done on the basis of simultaneously feeding fifty or sixty persons, in the proportion of one-third first-class and the rest second and third-class. Most of the cooking is actually done on the train—a matter of some difficulty when the train is running full-speed, crossing junctions or descending steep gradients. The commissariat department, including as it does hotels, besides catering of all kinds, is likely to become an increasingly important part of a railway company's business. Where competition is keen the business is generally done by the companies themselves, and not farmed out to contractors.

HARPER'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Harper's for May is a very good number indeed. A very interesting and well-written article of a type that is often the reverse is on "Queen Eleanor's Funeral March," the stations marked by her crosses, of the original twelve of which there now exist only Goddington, Northampton, and Waltham, Charing Cross, of course, being rebuilt. Some of the illustrations are by Mr. Joseph Pennell. The writer took the trouble himself to go over the stations of Queen Eleanor's Crosses, from Harby, in Lincolnshire, where she died, to London, and in December, the month in which she died, in order the better to realise "the wofulness of that dismal funeral march."

[Reproduced from *Harper's*.

Waltham Cross.

Mr. E. Walter Maunder, of Greenwich Observatory Solar Department, contributes a paper on "Magnetic Storms and the Sun," in which he says that he has thoroughly satisfied himself of the connection between sun-spots and magnetic disturbances. But, he thinks, The sun's action in these magnetic storms is not a magnetic

radiation at all, but that in some way a stream proceeding from the sun and overtaking the earth effects a release of terrestrial magnetic energy, as a spark may set free the disruptive forces in a store of gunpowder.

Thus the difficulty which once seemed so serious, that we often have large sun-spots without any answering storm, is easily explained: the stream line in such a case has missed the earth. The reverse difficulty, that we sometimes have magnetic storms when there are no spots, finds its explanation in what appears to be the fact that one of these active regions may continue to emit its stream line after its sun-spot activity has ceased to be visible.

Other articles deal with the territorial expansion of the United States, which, besides its well-known acquisitions, has acquired jurisdiction over a great number of islands in various parts of the world; with the latest results of the excavations at Susa, Persia; with the ethnological paradox presented by the Leccos of the Bolivian Andes, who are of a distinct Malaysian type, and lend colour to the theory that the Americas were peopled originally by the East; and an amusing paper on Subiaco, by Mr. W. L. Alden. Subiaco is a town with a great Benedictine monastery, about fifty miles from Rome. It has been made the scene of the opening of one of Marion Crawford's best novels.

BLACKWOOD.

THE May number is strong in politics. The most significant article is that on Mr. Balfour and Lord Beaconsfield, which sees symptoms of an approaching change in our parliamentary system such as Lord Beaconsfield foresaw when he predicted the rapid fall of the House of Commons before the rise of the printing press and the revival of the monarchy. The writer maintains that the House of Commons is less popular than ever, far more unpopular than in the time of "Coningsby." "Musings Without Method" are wholly devoted to an almost fulsome eulogy of Lord Milner. Lord Milner, if at all sensitive to this sort of thing, must feel strangely in finding himself a man altogether after *Blackwood's* own heart. There is a strong plea for the creation of an Imperial Militia Service, such as was advocated by Mr. Seddon at the Colonial Conference of 1902. The recent naval changes draw forth a strong condemnation of what is termed "a retrograde Admiralty."

Passing from politics, there are several delightfully readable papers. Colonel Scott Moncrieff gives a very vivid account of his work with Sir James Browne in the making of the Harnai Railway, on the Indian frontier. Sir R. H. Lang enables the reader to follow his delight as explorer of archæological remains in Cyprus. There is a long paper on mountaineering of to-day, in which the Alps are dismissed as now too well-known, too populous, and too easy, and pointing to the Himalayas, the Andes, and the African snow mountains as the happy hunting ground of the modern mountaineer.

THE *Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute* for April contains three weighty papers. Sir Charles Bruce deals with the Crown Colonies and places, and urges strongly their development by the Imperial power. Mr. Hubert Reade pleads for the linking of English schools and Colonial education with a view to preparing a larger number of English youths for Colonial life. Mr. C. K. Cooke argues in favour of the emigration of State children. Out of the 8,372 "boarded out," he thinks 2,000 would be immediately eligible for emigration. He urges that this is not a matter for charity, but for State action, the children being wards of the State.

THE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

ARE THERE ANY SUPERIOR RACES?*

"God hath made the world and all things therein, . . . hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell in all the face of the earth."—ST. PAUL'S DISCOURSE AT MARS HILL.

SAYS the coloured man to the white man: "Am I not also, despite my tawny skin, a man and a brother?"

And the white man replies: "I am waiting to see whether Rojdestvensky can beat Togo before I answer that question."

Eighteen months ago the Japanese were but "yellow monkeys."

To-day they are enthusiastically acclaimed as the Seventh Great Power of the World and the Paramount Power of the Pacific.

"Cannon Parliaments settle naught," sang Lowell. But they register everything. "The pen is mightier than the sword," no doubt; but for the final attestation of its might the wielder of the pen employs the wielder of the sword to do his bidding.

The apotheosis of the Japanese was attested, not achieved, by the Battle of Mukden and the fall of Port Arthur. The Japanese were as truly great, great in public spirit, great in education, great in art, great in science, before a shot was fired. All that the war did was to rend the dense veil of prejudice that concealed their greatness from the eyes of the white-skinned world. The triumph of the Japanese had been wrought out in school and in workshop, in university and in public offices for the last thirty years. They had already arrived. Their victories in Manchuria are but as the heralds' trumpets proclaiming their advent.

WHAT JAPANESE VICTORY MEANS.

Even now the question whether Christendom is prepared to accept the teaching of the Apostle Paul depends chiefly upon the skill with which Admiral Togo and his heathen sailors maintain their claim to supremacy on the sea. If the Japanese destroy the Baltic Fleet, the man in the street, who is nominally a Christian, will reluctantly begin to admit that perhaps, after all, the Apostle was right. But three classes of men will feel that, whether Paul was right or wrong, this world-reverberating proclamation of the equality of races will play havoc with the foundations of their faith. These three are classes which have based their whole scheme of the universe on the natural, ineradicable and eternal

superiority of all men who wear white skins over all their brothers whose skins are dark. They are the Anglo-Indian officials in India, the White Australian party in Australia, and the Mean Whites of the Southern States of America. They will endeavour, no doubt, to break the brunt of the dread discovery by various subterfuges. In this they will be zealously aided by the Japanese themselves. Some of the Japanese have already discovered that they are not Asiatics. A few will probably soon proclaim that they are in reality a white race—a little tanned by the sun, no doubt, but essentially white at bottom. And this attempt to sneak into the white fold like a thief will be eagerly welcomed by those inside who are willing to share their ascendancy with the Japanese, if they will help to keep the other coloured races under. But all such make-believes and makeshifts will perish. The triumph of Japan sounds the death knell of the ascendancy of the white race. The great Pharisees of the planet may read their doom in the thunder of the Japanese victories.

"ASIA FOR THE ASIATICS."

There is no living writer who has studied so closely and so long the question of the relation between the white European and the coloured Asiatic as Mr. Townsend—"Townsend of the *Spectator*." He has just published, with an up-to-date preface, his luminous and suggestive book on "Asia and Europe." He, at least, is under no delusions as to what is the real significance of the Japanese triumph.

In these he finds a remarkable confirmation of his judgments and forecasts. Briefly put—I accept the summary of his own *Spectator*—the Japanese victory means "Asia for the Asiatics." Mr. Townsend does not think that the West need fear that Japan will exploit the resources of China—of which she will infallibly get the control—for an attack on Europe; but he does think that European partition of the profitable regions of the East must cease. He thinks, also, that Japan will retort—when it is quite convenient for her to do so—on the exclusion which the West now enforces against her. If any Tariff Reformer thinks to terrify us with threats of desertion by our Australian Colonies, let him read what Mr. Townsend has to say about the possible future of the Australian Continent if Japan should covet it. Nothing could prevent a Japanese conquest if the British Fleet were not available for defence. Imagine Australia separated from Great Britain, and so without the Fleet at call. The Labour party passes an Act excluding the Japanese. Japan presents an ultimatum—Retreat or war. What then? And what of the Dominion of Canada, if it pursues the same policy?

JAPAN'S "SACRED DUTY."

In confirmation of this warning note are the words of the President of the Japanese House of Peers. That dignitary said:—"The sacred duty is incur-

* "Le Préjugé des Races," par Jean Finot. Bibliothèque de Philosophie Contemporaine. (Paris: Felix Alcan.) 7 fcs. 50 c.

"Racial Supremacy: being Studies in Imperialism." By J. G. Godard. 6s. (Simpkin, Marshall and Co.)

"A Modern Utopia: Race in Utopia." By H. G. Wells. 7s. 6d. (Chapman and Hall.)

"The Report of the South African Native Commission." 100 pp. To be completed by four volumes of Evidence.

"The Report of Dr. W. E. Roth, Royal Commissioner as to the Treatment of Aborigines in Western Australia."

"Red Rubber." By E. D. Morel. (Liverpool.) 1s.

bent upon us, as the leading State of Asiatic progress, to stretch a helping hand to China, India, Korea, to all the Asiatics who have confidence in us, and who are capable of civilisation. As their more powerful friend, we desire them all to be free from the yoke which Europe has placed upon them, and that they may thereby prove to the world that the Orient is capable of measuring swords with the Occident on any field of battle."

Seeing, then, that the Domination of the White Man is doomed, and that we whites have to learn to treat our darker-skinned fellow-mortals as brethren, we may as well make the best of it. As we must grin and bear it, M. Finot's admirable study of Race Prejudice will perhaps help us to make-believe we actually enjoy the process. M. Finot—everyone by this time knows M. Finot, the famous editor of *La Revue*, formerly *La Revue des Revues*, but now serenely assertive of its unique position as *La Revue*, the Review of Modern France.

M. FINOT.

Of course *La Revue* is not *La Revue des Deux Mondes*, any more than the Houses of Parliament are Westminster Abbey. M. Brunetière, like the Dean, presides over the Temple of the Dead. The *Deux Mondes* has a great tradition. Its bound volumes are like the sarcophagi of famous kings. The present generation salute it as the soldiers of Napoleon saluted the Pyramids, and pass on. France, although the land of the Revolution, is in many things as conservative as ancient Egypt. Literature, especially periodical literature, is one of these things. Not for the world would the self-respecting Frenchman disturb the unquestioned supremacy of M. Brunetière as custodian of the mummies of the past. They subscribe to the *Deux Mondes* from the force of traditional example; as did their fathers and their grandfathers, so do they. But for the real thing they go to the *Revue*, which the incomparable energy and genius of M. Finot has placed at the head of the procession of the living periodicals of France. There they find the vital issues of our time treated with catholic sympathy and with unflinching tact. It is the most cosmopolitan of French reviews. No other periodical has such an international circulation, such a comprehensive survey. M. Finot is a naturalised Frenchman. But he was born in the most romantic and the most unfortunate of all the Slavonic countries, and unites Polish charm with French *esprit*. There is about M. Finot a delightful element of vivacity, and of an almost boyish optimism which find expression in the utterance of perpetual paradoxes. His last book calmly challenged the insolent authority of death, and demonstrated that man could, and might, easily prolong the range of human life to one hundred and fifty years. And now, in his latest volume, he assails with equally indomitable resolution the time-honoured superstition of races. "Races!" says M. Finot; "don't name to me that fool of a word.

There are no races. There is only one race—the human. As for the so-called races, there is only one thing certain: if any set of people are described as a distinct race—Semitic, Teutonic, Latin, or anything else—a very brief examination will suffice to prove that it is no such thing; that indeed it is just the contrary to what it is called."

A NINETEENTH-CENTURY CRAZE.

M. Finot has written a charming book, witty, amusing, lucid, full of spirit and good humour. He begins by describing the birth of the doctrine of the inequality of races. The author of this unholy evangel was a Frenchman, one Gobineau, who seems to have been taken in hand by Wagner. After him rose up various anthropologists, who went more or less crazy concerning the index numbers of brains, the shape of skulls, and other more or less conclusive proofs of superiority or of inferiority. It is curious to read these absurd speculations as to the best method of improving the human race, by artificially breeding superior men and mercilessly massacring off those judged to be inferior.

WHAT CONSTITUTES RACE?

M. Finot laboriously examines all the distinctive characteristics alleged to constitute evidence as to the inferiority or superiority of different races, and finds them all wanting either in consistency or common sense. Dismissing these crazy theories of anthropologists, he maintains that the human race is steadily approximating to unity of type. Nowhere in human history can he find any fixed type, anything that corresponds to the popular conception of a standard race. All nations and races mix and mingle and pass away like clouds in the sky. The environment—geographical, ethnical, and social—revolutionises their fundamental characteristics. Science by its discoveries effects changes that appeared inconceivable. Railways, for instance, have done more to unify the type in a century than inter-breeding has done in a thousand years. Who can foretell what would happen if science were to discover some metal lighter than air?

The favourite Aryan doctrine is then examined and pulled to pieces. The notion everywhere accepted fifty years ago of the Aryan origin of our civilisation is now almost universally scouted. The best known, purest-blooded surviving Aryans discoverable have been found to possess all the opposing characteristics of the superior and inferior races.

IS THERE ANY SUPERIOR RACE?

M. Finot will not have it that there is any clearly-defined distinction between Latin and German races, save those which can be easily produced in either by subjecting them to the pressure of different circumstances. The chapter on France and the French shows how absolutely French genius can adopt and inspire those whom it attracts from other lands. France has resumed her ancient rôle of being the *force directrice du monde*. And this, not because France is

Aryan, Gaul, or Latin, simply because she is human, the heart and brain of all the other peoples of the world. A superior race, truly, but superior only because it is the amalgam of races, the common denominator of humanity. In his last chapter M. Finot boldly tackles the question whether there are any races congenitally doomed to inferiority. As might be expected, he denies this with vigour, and with characteristic intrepidity draws his arguments largely from the astonishing progress made by the blacks of the Southern States. In a period of fifty years, despite enormous drawbacks, they have achieved progress which cost the white races five or six hundred years. Germany, between the time of Julius Cæsar and that of Charlemagne, did not make as much progress as the negroes of the South have done since the close of the great civil war. It is very interesting to find that this penetrating mind can see the supreme demonstration of the equality of races in what, to the mean white, is the absolute demonstration of the ineradicable difference between the white man and the black.

IT IS ALL ENVIRONMENT.

It is all environment, all the effect of historic circumstances and the influence of surroundings. The fundamental qualities which distinguish men from brutes are the same in all human beings, white, yellow, or brown. The only difference is the degree of mental gymnastics which depends upon the application of these faculties to the sum of accumulated tradition. Change the environment, and in a few generations the civilised man becomes savage and the savage becomes civilised. It is education and circumstances, not the colour of the skin or the shape of the skull, that decide the destinies of men.

MR. H. G. WELLS.

So far M. Finot. It is interesting to find that the one English thinker who has speculated of late upon the future of the human race has arrived at practically the same conclusions. In his last book, "A Modern Utopia," Mr. H. G. Wells bears emphatic testimony against the superstition of races necessarily superior. The following passages occur in his chapter entitled "Race in Utopia":—

The great intellectual developments that centre upon the work of Darwin have exacerbated the realisation that life is a conflict between superior and inferior types, it has underlined the idea that specific survival races are of primary significance in the world's development, and a swarm of inferior intelligences has applied to human problems elaborated and exaggerated versions of these generalisations.—(P. 327.)

Extraordinary intensifications of racial definition are going on; the vileness, the inhumanity, the incompatibility of alien races is being steadily exaggerated. The natural tendency of every human being towards a stupid conceit in himself and his kind, a stupid depreciation of all unlikeness, is traded upon by this bastard science. With the weakening of national preferences, and with the pause before reconstruction in religious belief, these new arbitrary and unsubstantial race prejudices become daily more formidable. They are shaping policies and modifying laws, and they will certainly be responsible for a large proportion of the wars, hardships, and cruelties the immediate future holds in store for our earth. No

generalisations about race are too extravagant for the inflamed credulity of the present time. No attempt is ever made to distinguish differences in inherent quality—the true racial differences—from artificial differences due to culture.—(P. 329.)

THE RACE MANIA.

The depopulation of the Congo Free State by the Belgians, the horrible massacres of Chinese by European soldiery during the Pekin expedition, are condoned by race advocates as a painful but necessary part of the civilising process of the world.

The world-wide repudiation of slavery in the nineteenth century was done against a vast sullen force of ignorant pride, which, reinvigorated by the new delusions, swings back again to power.

"Science" is supposed to lend its sanction to race mania, but it is only "science" as it is understood by very illiterate people that does anything of the sort—"scientists'" science, in fact. What science has to tell about "The Races of Man" will be found compactly set forth by Dr. J. Deinger, in the book published under this title. From this book one may learn the beginnings of race charity. Save for a few isolated pools of savage humanity, there is probably no pure race in the world.—(P. 330.)

Even after we have separated out, and allowed for the differences in carriage, physique, moral prepossessions, and so forth, due to their entirely divergent cultures, there remains, no doubt, a very great difference between the average Chinaman and the average Englishman; but would that amount to a wider difference than is to be found between extreme types of Englishmen? For my own part I do not think that it would.—(P. 332.)

MR. RHODES'S VIEW OF RACE.

There is no doubt that the race mania has bitten a great number of political people. Mr. Rhodes, for instance, was dominated by the idea of race. But he was no anthropologist. He discriminated between white men and Hottentots, between the English-speaking man and Portuguese, Pigmies and such, but he did not venture into the perilous field of anthropological fantasy. For Mr. Rhodes was sane. To him "the English-speaking race" included Dutch and French-speaking men.

He defined the race chiefly by its ethical distinctions. The race that does most for justice, liberty, and peace over the widest possible areas, that, for him, was the race destined to survive; nor did he trouble himself much about the colour of its skin, the shape of its skull, or the kinkiness of its hair. But his disciple, Mr. Benjamin Kidd, assumes as a self-evident proposition that the white races are providentially destined to be the overlords of the tropics. As to that, however, we had better adjourn the discussion until Admiral Rojdestvensky and Admiral Togo have said their last word.

EMPIRE AND RACE PREDOMINANCE.

Of the way in which this idea of the innate superiority of the white race, and especially of the Anglo-Saxon race, is used or abused as the justification for every species of injustice and abomination, Mr. Wells has already reminded us. Mr. J. G. Godard, a thoughtful writer, whose previous work on "Patriotism and Ethics" was issued at a time when British patriotism was the most unethical sentiment in exist-

ence, has just published a companion volume, entitled "Racial Supremacy ; being Studies in Imperialism." Mr. Godard is a root and branch man, and he wars with heart and soul against the damnable heresy which found its chief votary in Lord Rosebery, to whom we owe the fatal fallacy, "What is Empire but the Predominance of Race ?" It is a showy phrase, with a falsehood at the back of it — one of those half-truths which lure Liberal Leaguers to perdition. Mr. Godard, who hates Imperialism, eagerly accepts it, and uses it to emphasise his detestation of the Empire. He says :—

Empire is, to quote Lord Rosebery once more, "the predominance of race." Imperialism, therefore, is the spirit of rule, ascendancy, or predominance, the rule of one race or people by another race or people, involving, of course, the subjection of the former to the latter.—(P. 4.)

Government at the best is necessarily imperfect, because it is conducted by fallible beings ; but the rule of one race or nation by another is inevitably bad, though different races may live happily together under the same régime if it is their own.—(P. 30.)

THE ETHICS OF EMPIRE.

Mr. Godard is not indisposed to admit that it is sometimes conceivably possible that one race may subdue another for its own good. Such an exercise of might can only be justified on very different motives than those which are the strength of modern imperialism.

Only when this principle demands the subjugation of an alien race, and when in pursuance of that principle (and of no other), the work of subjugation is undertaken, the ethical justification is established.—(P. 222.)

Whilst theoretically it is possible to make out a case for the subjugation of one race by another, in practice the essential condition, namely, humanitarianism, as the dominating factor, is invariably wanting ; and conquest never has possessed, and probably never will possess, complete ethical justification.—(P. 227.)

But the bulk of Imperialists are mainly animated by racial pride and arrogance ; a feeling of satisfaction at belonging to a nation which is greater, or is thought to be greater, than other nations ; satisfaction at exercising dominion, real or assumed, over a quarter of the globe ; satisfaction at being able to bid defiance, and, if need be, to challenge ; in short, pride of place, prestige, and power.—(P. 296.)

IS THERE AN ENGLISH RACE ?

Mr. Godard, like M. Finot, comes at last to a denial of the fundamental propositions on which race domination rests. He asks :—

What is race, that men should range themselves in hostile camps, according to their petty distinctions, and ignore the great fundamental community of interest of all human beings ? We ourselves are composed of diverse elements, and not a little of our virility is due to the fact. Our very language, on which the "larger hope" of the unity of the "English-speaking race" is founded, exhibits the like characteristics ; and why those whose speech is the result of a somewhat different blend should be excluded from this large hope, is not easy to understand. Defoe, who in his caustic "True-Born Englishman" unkindly describes our progenitors as "an amphibious, ill-born mob," tells us that they left a "shibboleth upon our tongue. By which with easy search you may distinguish your Roman-Saxon-Danish-Norman-English," and the satire is worth reviving.

The emphasising of racial variations by so composite a people as ourselves is not without its humour, but it has its grave aspects in being distinctly antagonistic to the nobler ideal.—(P. 307.)

The worst of it is that no race, when exposed to the temptations of supreme power, seems to be better than any other race. We are all aboriginal brutes at the bottom, and nothing brings out the fundamental savage sooner than uncontrolled power over so-called inferiors. Says Herbert Spencer :—"The inhumanity which has been shown by the races classed as civilised is certainly not less, and has often been greater, than that shown by the races classed as uncivilised."

RACE REGNANT ON THE CONGO.

We need not go far afield for illustrations of this. Take, for instance, the most glaring case at the present moment, the re-establishment of slavery on a basis of legalised cannibalism for the purpose of filling the pockets of King Leopold and his Belgian fellow-speculators. The shilling pamphlet by Mr. Morel, "Red Rubber," is only the latest of a long series of exposures of one of the most abominable systems of murder and torture, of rape and rapine, that has disgraced mankind. It is possible only because of the legend of race superiority. The white man stands to the black as the human being stands to the animal creation, which was given to him to slay and eat. So it comes to pass that the armed blackguardism of Black Africa is equipped and organised by the white vampire of Belgium for the purpose of earning dividends by the production of rubber, every pound of which is stained red with human blood.

THE BLACK FELLOWS OF AUSTRALIA.

But we have no need to plume ourselves with pharisaic complacency that we are not such sinners as these Belgians. The Report of Dr. Roth, who has been employed to investigate the treatment of the aborigines of West Australia, suggests a tale of horror only less horrible than that of the Congo because it is on a small scale, and because the system is not deliberately instituted by the Government for the purpose of extorting dividends, but is incidentally established as an incident in the development of the making of dividends by private speculators. The treatment of the Australian black fellows has long been a scandal and a reproach. Whereas in New Zealand the Maori is preserved, and in South Africa the black fellow promises to multiply and increase so as to leave no room for the white colonist, the Australians stand accused before the rest of mankind as the exterminators of the aborigines. In Tasmania, in Victoria there is not a specimen left ; and in the other colonies the aboriginal black fellow appears to be marked down for destruction. In West Australia water is scarce, but without water even a black fellow cannot live. When the white settler comes he seizes the well, declares that the black fellow shall want ere he wants. The thirsty aboriginal whose water has been stolen retaliates by stealing the white man's ox or his sheep, and then there is the devil to pay. Forays take place in which no mercy is shown. A whole camp will be wiped out.

Dr. Roth had to inquire into and report into the second stage of oppression, the method adopted by the Colonial Government, in the name of law and order, for rendering the earlier primitive methods unnecessary.

DR. ROTH'S REPORT.

What Dr. Roth reports as existing at this hour is that in some districts there prevails a system that is the most abominable travesty of justice that man can conceive. Whenever any cattle are reported killed by black fellows, a company of policemen is mustered for a capture of a lot of black fellows. The first requirement of this police force is chains for the purpose of chaining their captives. These chains weigh from 2lb. to 5lb. Once fixed they are never removed night nor day, and cases are mentioned in which they were worn for two years :—

Chains in the northern, not the southern, portion of the State are fixed to the necks instead of to the wrists of native prisoners. . . . Children of from fourteen to sixteen years of age are neck-chained. There are no regulations as to the size, weight, mode of attachment, or length of chain connecting the necks of any two prisoners. When the prisoner is alone the chain is attached to his neck and hands, and wound round his body ; the weight prevents him running away so easily. . . . The mode of attachment of the chain round the neck is effected with handcuffs and split-links.

Sometimes the distance between one chained neck and the other is only twenty-four inches.

RACE SUPREMACY IN ACTION.

Having provided themselves with chains, the next thing is to seize a number of black fellows. It does not matter in the least whether they are innocent or guilty. The quota of seizures must be made up, chained and carried off. The captives are divided arbitrarily into accused and witnesses. But for this it might be difficult to find an excuse for carrying off women and children, although Dr. Roth does mention a case in which a fourteen-year-old-boy was sent to two years' hard labour for cattle killing. There is often no difference in the treatment of witnesses and prisoners. They are all alike, chained and driven in a slave gang through the bush at night. The women are violated by the police.

Numerous charges of immoral conduct are made against the police and their assistants in connection with the women who are herded together and driven through the bush as witnesses, and chained to the trees at night. And that there is much truth in these charges was admitted by everybody who gave evidence on the subject.

WHITE "JUSTICE."

When the miserable wretches arrive at the Court of Justice the legal proceedings are a farce. The Station Manager does not take the trouble to prosecute. Why should he? He is busy, and it is enough that the police and the magistrate should see to the punishment of the blacks. The prisoners do not know why they have been seized. The trial is a perfect farce. The "evidence" is procured on the principles described in the following statement made by a boy convicted on his own confession of cattle killing :—

I was caught by Jack Inglis and Wilson (policemen). . . .

Wilson asked me if I killed cattle. I said "No." Wilson and Inglis then talked together, and they said they would shoot me. Inglis put a cartridge in his rifle, pointed it at me, and said he would burn me at a rock. It frightened me, and I then said I did kill a bullock. Many of the natives undergoing sentences of imprisonment have no idea what they are imprisoned for, but suppose that they have been gathered together merely for the purpose of making roads.

The police are allowed from 1s. 6d. to 2s. 5d. per head to ration the prisoners. As of this sum they keep a liberal allowance for themselves, the more prisoners the more profit. So works in certain districts the sacred principle of the Predominance of Race in Western Australia in this year of grace 1905.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN NATIVE AFFAIRS COMMISSION.

The latest illustration of the working of this doctrine of race supremacy is supplied by the Report of the Native Affairs Commission in South Africa. The report is saturated through and through with the conviction that the black man is of an inferior race. No one denies that most natives are as inferior to the average colonist as the average costermonger is inferior to, let us say, University graduates. But whereas no one dooms the costermonger to remain a costermonger always, South African sentiment—quite as strong among the Britons as among the Boers—is disposed to regard colour, not lack of culture, as constituting the barrier between the races. Colour cannot be eliminated, culture can be imparted. The Commission, somewhat to my surprise, has recommended the Christianising of the Kaffir. If you make a man a Christian it is difficult to see why you should refuse your Christian a vote. This, however, is undoubtedly what the Commission is aiming at. It recommends that instead of allowing the native to vote when duly qualified as an ordinary citizen in the ordinary affairs of the Colony as he does to-day at the Cape, he shall be shut off in a kind of electoral kraal of his own, and shall elect men of his own colour on the express understanding that there shall be no relation between taxation and representation, or between the numbers of the electors and the number elected.

"THE RULING RACE."

This is all very bad, but it is justified by the Commission on the ground that it is necessary to prevent any weakening of "the unchallenged supremacy and authority of the ruling race which is responsible for the country and bears the burden of its government." As if the natives did not bear at least their full share of the burden of the government of the country! What they are denied are the privileges and the perquisites of the Government. There are other reactionary proposals, but my space is exhausted. I would only say in conclusion that if any ruling race wishes to remain a ruling race, it cannot be too careful to afford the capable among the subject races opportunity of sharing its responsibilities. If there be no open door leading upwards, some day there will be a burst up from below and "the ruling race" will get its deserts.

The Review's Bookshop.

May 1st, 1905.

SOME excellent books have been published during the month, but there has been no volume of special importance. The shelves of the bookshop are tolerably well filled with new books, though they are not crowded. From Mr. Herbert Paul's political history down to Marie Corelli's wordy tirade against society, there are books of good average merit for every taste. The reader who prefers history or biography will find several volumes to interest him; the tourist and traveller and those who delight in gardens and out-door life have been well provided for; and the reader of fiction has little to complain of, however varied his tastes may be.

A HISTORY OF MODERN TIMES.

Mr. Herbert Paul is making good progress with his "History of Modern England," and we now have the third of the five volumes covering the ten years 1865 to 1875 (Macmillan. 454 pp. 8s. 6d. net). The period is that of the heyday of Liberalism. The onflowing tide reaches its flood in Mr. Gladstone's great first Administration, and begins to ebb. The ground has been already very fully covered by Mr. Morley in his "Life of Mr. Gladstone," and Mr. Paul's volume is, necessarily to a considerable extent a recapitulation. Mr. Paul has many gifts which enable him to write an eminently readable history of modern times. He is a brilliant writer, trained in the school of journalism; he can pack much thought into a brief sentence; he is clear-sighted, well read, and knows how to handle his material to the best advantage. But he has his limitations; and while his history is a notable addition to contemporary literature, it by no means covers the whole field. Politics, religion and literature do not constitute the whole life of a people, least of all of the English people of the Victorian era. Mr. Paul is a disciple of Macaulay; but we look in vain for anything like the illuminating survey of all phases of English life to be found in the famous third chapter of Macaulay's History.

WOMEN OF THE RENAISSANCE.

It is a real pleasure to read and call attention to so excellent a piece of work as Edith Sichel's study of "Catharine de Medici and the French Reformation" (Constable. 320 pp. Illus. 15s. net). The writer says, "There is, perhaps, nobody so hard to realise as the woman of the Renaissance. . . . The woman of the sixteenth century, robust, naive, intellectual, pursuing interests and activities like our own, with widely different thoughts and aspirations, is almost impossible to reconstruct." This, no doubt, is true, but you will read with the greater appreciation Miss Sichel's vivid and absorbingly interesting character sketches of Catharine, Diane de Poitiers, her rival, Jeanne de Navarre, and the other great personalities of that epoch. Miss Sichel takes a more lenient, I do not say favourable, view of Catharine than is usual. She does this, not so much by apologising for her misdeeds, as by showing that she was certainly accused of some wrong-doing without any show of justice or proof. She also makes abundantly clear the unhappiness of Catharine's private and public life. It is an admirable piece of historical biography, and I can confidently recommend it to any reader caring for either biography or history, for it belongs to both categories.

THE AUTHOR OF "JOHN INGLESANT."

Two biographies published during the month record the Lives of two remarkable men, both leaders of thought in the Church of England. Beyond the fact that in each case the Lives are written and edited by their wives, there is as little resemblance between the books as there was between the men. Admirers of "John Inglesant" will turn with interest and expectation to the "Life, Letters, and Literary Remains of J. H. Shorthouse" (2 vols. Macmillan. 419 pp., and 424 pp. 17s. net). Little was known of Mr. Shorthouse during his lifetime. Now that the veil has been lifted, and the details of his quiet, retired, and uneventful life disclosed, we see that there was very little indeed to know. The biography is a brief one, and would have been improved had it been even shorter. Many of the letters printed are quite trivial, a few are interesting, none are remarkable. The second volume is devoted to a collection of Mr. Shorthouse's literary remains—his early essays upon many subjects written from time to time for the Friends' Essay Society of Birmingham, some later essays gathered from magazines and periodicals, four short stories, and three early poems.

A BRILLIANT PREACHER.

Dr. Momerie was a very different type of man. A Broad Churchman, a brilliant preacher, impatient of time-honoured conventions and beliefs, he lived his life in the busy, everyday world. His "Life and Work" (Blackwood. 266 pp. 12s. 6d. net), by his wife, is a well-written and most interesting account of a strenuous life prematurely cut short. His persistent adherence to his own views brought him much opposition and opprobrium, clouding the splendid opening of a fine career. His connection with the Foundling Hospital and with King's College is related at length, and we have the full account of his removal from the College in consequence of his views on inspiration. Apart from its theological interest, the book is of value as an excellent biographical portrait of a man of mark in his day and generation.

SOME PLEASANT STORIES.

Among the novels of the month there are several that can be commended as pleasant and agreeable reading for a holiday afternoon. Mrs. Alfred Cock's "A Country Diary" (George Allen. 6s.) is a charmingly written tale, in which a peculiarly delicate love story is skilfully blended with a delightful record of the pleasures of country life in a secluded Surrey village. The form is that of an irregularly written diary recording the changes of the seasons and the everyday incidents of village life. Mrs. Cock has achieved a distinct success in a field which has hitherto been but slightly explored by writers of fiction. A new story by the author of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" is sure of a warm welcome from the numerous admirers of that cheerful lady. But in "Sandy" (Hodder. 6s.), Mrs. Rice turns her back upon the cabbage patch and its denizens, and tells us of the adventures of an Irish stowaway in America. It is a charmingly sentimental tale, and is very pleasant reading. But, alas, we are not introduced to any characters as unique as the inimitable Mrs. Wiggs. Another pleasant, though rather original, love story is Francis Forbes Robertson's "The Taming of the Brute" (Methuen. 6s.). The "brute" is a scion of an old

Welsh family, and his tamer, the pretty Mistress Cecilie, performs her task effectually. The scene of the tale is laid some time back. One book of short stories appeared last month, some of which have certainly distinct literary merit—"Tales of Rye Town" (Constable. 6s.), by Maud Stepney Rawson. These stories of the old Cinque Port, now more a townlet than a town, have a finish and style of their own, which, with the distinct local colour with which they are saturated, make them well worth the reading.

HISTORICAL FICTION.

For vivid pictures of the Middle Ages no writer can compete with Mr. Maurice Hewlett. His command of small detail is unrivalled, and the figures of his tales stand out with a distinctness that few writers attain. In his latest volume he has brought together four tales of the youth of the world under the title of "Fond Adventures" (Macmillan. 6s.). Love-making in mediæval times was rather a dangerous occupation, and Mr. Hewlett's lovers have anything but a quiet time of it. These tales take you back to the pilgrims-way to Canterbury at the time of Jack Cade's rising, to southern France during the crusade against the Albigenses, to Florence and Milan when murder was the recognised occupation of a gentleman. Adventures as extraordinary as anything conceived by Mr. Hewlett are recorded by Mr. E. A. Vizetelly in his *Life of Armand Guerny de Maubreuil*, known as the Wild Marquis (Chatto. 6s.). It is another case of truth being stranger than fiction, though in this case, in spite of Mr. Vizetelly's efforts, there is a large admixture of fiction in the tale. Maubreuil was an astonishing adventurer, and his exploits, including his robbery of the Queen of Westphalia's diamonds, and his intention of kidnapping Napoleon on his way to Elba, make a thrilling narrative. Another historical tale, good in its way but somewhat spoiled by its excessive length, is Mr. Charles Lowe's "A Lindsay's Love" (Laurie. 6s.). It is a story of Paris during the Franco-German War, with much about the siege, Court life at the Tuileries, and Louis Napoleon. A more vivid and realistic tale is Mr. Abraham Cahan's "The White Terror and the Red" (Hodder. 6s.). It is a novel of revolutionary Russia, and describes with much power the assassination of Alexander II., and the anti-Jewish risings that took place after that event. Mr. Cahan claims to have had personal knowledge of what he writes, and his novel certainly reads like the description of an eye-witness.

SOME GOOD NOVELS.

For those who care for novels of a more sombre cast there is, first and foremost, the translation of Gustav Frennson's German novel, "Jörn Uhl" (Constable. 6s.). When first published it created a literary sensation in Germany, and though it will naturally not make so strong an appeal to an English reader, it is a remarkable and powerful story, that deserves to be widely read. It is the only novel of the month that you cannot afford to omit from your list of books to read. As an intimate and realistic picture of German peasant life it is unrivalled, and the story of the simple career of Jörn Uhl, the Holstein peasant, and his struggles with life's enigmas makes a deep and lasting impression upon the mind of the reader. It is not altogether an easy book to read, the opening portions especially being long drawn out. The magnificent description of a battery in action at the battle of Gravelotte will take its place among the classic descriptions of actual war. Then there is Mr. Vincent

Brown's "The Disciple's Wife" (Duckworth. 6s.), certainly one of the best novels of the month. His "Magdalen's Husband" made some sensation last year, and this story is also a study of one whom the world would have called a Magdalen. There is much clever character drawing, especially in the case of Mrs. Sirgood, the mother-in-law of the wavering wife. She is a masterpiece of feminine irritatingness, irritating even to read about, yet painfully true to life. Another clever novel is "The Stigma" (Heinemann. 6s.), by Jessie L. Herbertson. The stigma is, of course, illegitimacy, and the book is a powerful, sombrely drawn study of the career of a woman who has to bear it. It is an unhappy, depressing book, but with an interest strong enough to hold the hardened novel reader. Another remarkable but depressing novel is "A New Humanity; or, The Easter Island" (Maclaren. 6s.), by Adolf Wilbrandt, translated by Dr. A. S. Rappoport. The central figure is modelled on Nietzsche, and the whole story is pervaded with his gloomy philosophy. "Mari-gold," by the author of "The Jewel Sowers" (Greening. 6s.), is a weird story, in which this world and the next, man and the devil and the blessed dead are mixed up in inextricable confusion.

FREE OPINIONS.

In "Free Opinions" (Constable. 350 pp. 6s.), Miss Marie Corelli tells the world her mind with characteristic freedom on certain phases of modern social life and conduct. The authoress is a bit of a scold, and her diatribes sometimes tend to bore the reader. If she would take Holy Orders and deliver her sermons from the pulpit of "God's Good Man" he might stand one a week. But 300 pages of them served up in one lot is too much.

MR. WELLS' UTOPIA.

I have noticed Mr. G. H. Wells' "Modern Utopia" month by month as it appeared in serial form, and it is only needful here to add that it is now published in an illustrated seven-and-sixpenny volume of nearly four hundred pages by Chapman and Hall. The author has prefixed a note to the reader and added an appendix. Mr. Wells tells us that he aimed throughout at a sort of shot-silk texture between philosophical discussion on the one hand and imaginative narrative on the other. He risked falling between two stools, and he would have had a larger public had he diluted his philosophy by a double dose of straightforward story.

A CRY FROM MACEDONIA.

Many books have been written on Macedonia and Turkish misrule, but few of them make so direct an appeal to the sympathy of the reader as Georgina King Lewis' "Critical Times in Turkey" (Hodder. 210 pp. 3s. 6d.). She describes the condition of the persecuted Macedonian peasants as she saw it when engaged in relieving their distress. The very simplicity of the narrative makes the appeal to the mind and heart of the reader the more powerful. It is a terrible account of the daily iniquity of Turkish rule, which, as Mr. Myers says in a prefatory note, is hard reading, for it brings tears to the eyes of the reader and sends the hot blood of indignation coursing through his veins.

CANADA AS IT IS.

A pleasanter volume to read is Mr. John Foster Fraser's "Canada as It Is." (Cassell. 298 pp. Illustrated. 6s.). Mr. Fraser is an experienced writer of books of travel, and can be trusted to provide his readers with both entertainment and instruction. He is a shrewd observer,

with a sense of humour, and a forcible, if slightly colloquial, way of recording his impressions. The Canadians he describes as a warm-hearted, self-confident people—inclined to look upon the Mother Country with pity, tinged with contempt, and to detest Uncle Sam—with all the faults of crude strength that has not had enough opportunity of measuring itself with the outer world. He pokes fun at the Canadian's sensitiveness to criticism. But while pointing out shortcomings, and criticising faults, he never loses sight of the amazing virility and vitality of the country. Mr. Fraser has a good deal to say about the Canadian view of preference. The Canadian manufacturer, he points out, while honestly believing that preference would be mutually advantageous, is equally convinced that British goods must not enter into too active competition with Canadian manufactures. A very readable volume, written in a lively and attractive style.

TWO ENGLISH COUNTIES.

For travellers nearer home whose journeys do not extend beyond the Continent of Europe several books were published last month which will make their holidays pleasanter or recall happy memories of previous wanderings. The orthodox guide-book with its dry-as-dust information is rapidly being superseded by such sumptuous productions as Messrs. Macmillan's *Highways and Byeways Series*, to which the county of Derbyshire (500 pp. Illustrated. 6s.) is the latest addition. Mr. J. B. Frith introduces his readers to the fairest and most interesting scenes of one of the most delightful counties of England. He dwells principally upon the literary and historical associations of the county—the human side, as he prefers to call it. The numerous sketches by Nelly Ericksen are admirably selected and executed. Cheshire is described in the more perfunctory fashion of the older guide-books in the latest volume of Messrs. Methuen's excellent *Little Guide Series* (2s. 6d. net, cloth; 3s. 6d. net, leather. Illustrated). In addition to the usual information expected in such a book there are useful chapters dealing with the famous men and with the fauna and flora of Cheshire.

FOR THE CONTINENTAL TRAVELLER.

Every visitor to Nuremburg, the most fascinating of all mediæval towns, will heartily welcome Messrs. A. and C. Black's new "colour book" devoted to a description in picture and letterpress of that ancient city (177 pp. Twenty illustrations. 7s. 6d. net). The coloured illustrations are excellent, and not less admirable is Mrs. Bell's descriptive letterpress. She has wisely and skilfully woven into her narrative the legends and tales that add so romantic an interest to wall and tower and burg. Nuremburg has had few memorials more appropriate in design and execution than this handsome volume. Another "colour book" describes Norway and the Norwegians (197 pp. Seventy-five illustrations. 20s. net). The illustrations by Nico Jungman are of more than ordinary interest. A large number are devoted to reproducing the quaint costumes of the Norwegian women, which have not yet disappeared before the invasion of the tourist. This collection of pictures will be of permanent value to everyone at all familiar with Norway. The letterpress describing travel by land and fjord, art and crafts, farmhouses, wedding festivities, customs, occupations, legends and literature is no less interesting. Spain, a hitherto much neglected land, has recently been the subject of many books, the precursors, no doubt, of a more general appreciation on the part of the travelling public.

If you would be persuaded to visit that enchanted land you cannot do better than read Mr. Rowland Thirlmere's charming volumes "Letters From Catalonia" (2 vols. Hutchinson. 24s.). His enthusiastic admiration both of the country and its people, his glowing descriptions of scenery and places, and his general attitude of sympathetic appreciation are contagious, and should remove any lingering doubts in the mind of the intending traveller. A more popular and less eulogistic volume, consisting of a series of impressionist sketches, is Mr. Jerome Hart's "Two Argonauts in Spain." (Longmans. Illustrated. 256 pp. 5s. net.) The writer is a Californian, and his visit was a brief one. His volume of hasty first impressions is brightly written, describes in a lively manner most of the show-towns of Spain, and contains much useful information conveyed in a readable form.

THE SUDAN TO-DAY.

For travellers further afield who wish to include the Sudan in their itinerary, Mr. John Ward has compiled an absolutely indispensable book, "Our Sudan: Its Pyramids and Progress." (Murray. 361 pp. 21s. net.) This is a guide-book *de luxe* indeed. Its seven to eight hundred photographs illustrate every phase and aspect of Sudanese life and scenery. They are a unique collection, and, together with the letterpress, constitute an authoritative and exhaustive account of the present condition of the Sudan right down to the equatorial provinces. As a pictorial record it is unsurpassed, and can have few rivals.

THE CAMERA IN THE FIELD.

The photographer turned naturalist has added a new and healthy interest to country life. How wide is his field of exploration, how fascinating the results of his investigations, and how valuable an ally he has acquired in the camera is well illustrated by Mr. F. C. Snell's book on the "Camera in the Field" (Unwin. 256 pp. Illustrated. 5s.). It is intended as an elementary book for the instruction of beginners, and Mr. Snell has rigidly excluded all subjects that do not easily fall within the reach of the dweller in the country. It is a very practical handbook, from which the reader may learn how to photograph birds and birds' nests, reptiles, animals, insects, and flowers. A glance at the numerous and excellently reproduced illustrations will convince the most sceptical of the value of the camera in the fields. Further proof is afforded by the excellent series of monthly booklets now being issued by F. Warne and Son on "Wild Flowers" (8d. net), illustrated by numerous photographs of the wild flowers as they may be seen in the fields, woods, and commons.

IN PRAISE OF OUTDOOR LIFE.

The foreign garden book is now being added to the numerous volumes on the delights of gardening, written by natives of this island. "Another Hardy Garden Book" (Macmillan. 243 pp. Illustrated. 7s. 6d. net), by Helena R. Ely, is a well-written description of an American garden by a lady who regards gardening as peculiarly a woman's vocation. There is much practical advice as to how to tend a garden, and what to grow in it, combined with a running narrative of actual experience in planting and tending. The book is written primarily for Americans, but there is much in the volume of value to any amateur gardener. The photographs of flowers deserve a special word of praise. "A Suffolk Lady" breaks new ground in a book on gardening at the Antipodes, under the title of "My New Zealand

Garden" (Stock. 114 pp. 3s. 6d. net). The book is pleasant reading, though the writer is evidently more skilful as a gardener than as an author. Her garden was apparently situated in the temperate North Island. Some of the illustrations are charming, and there is a good deal of information about native birds and the infinite variety of native ferns and plants. If women are about to appropriate gardening as their own peculiar sphere, man still monopolises fishing. Those addicted to this outdoor pastime will be glad to read a timely second edition of Mr. Philip Green's "What I Have Seen While Fishing, and How I Have Caught My Fish" (Unwin. 348 pp. Illustrated. 7s. 6d. net). Mr. Green having been twenty-seven years President of the Anglers' Association, his notes will be extremely valuable to others of his fraternity. One part deals with pollack salmon and trout fishing in Ireland; another with spring salmon fishing in Scotland; the third with fishing in England, mostly along the Thames. The style is clear and simple.

DISEASE AND HEREDITY.

Dr. Reid's "The Principles of Heredity" (Chapman and Hall. 359 pp. 12s. 6d. net) is a volume written primarily for medical men. The general reader, however, who takes an interest in scientific investigation and speculation will find several chapters of interest; as, for instance, the one in which Dr. Reid discusses the part disease has played in empire building. The book is an elaborate and detailed investigation of the evidence bearing on heredity afforded by disease. Dr. Reid claims to have established conclusively that parental acquirements are never transmitted to offspring, and that variations are rarely caused by the direct action of the environment on the germ cell. He concludes with a serious warning that owing to the improvements of medical science and the consequent survival of the unfit, tremendous problems have arisen, the solution of which cannot be long delayed without disaster to the race.

SPIRITUAL REVIVALS.

Hector Macpherson, the editor of the *Edinburgh Evening News*, is one of the doughtiest of modern Scots. His new book, "Scotland's Battles for Spiritual Independence" (Hodder. 285 pp. 3s. 6d.), is a welcome illustration of the sweet uses of adversity. Possibly nothing short of the gigantic scheme of robbery by law carried out by the Law Lords would have brought fighting Hector into line with Dr. Chalmers and the men of the Covenant. In this book he tells the story of his spiritual ancestors, who have fought and won the battle for spiritual independence from John Knox's time down to the present day. A book like this makes one hope that Lord Halsbury may some day be pilloried in history side by side with "Bluidy Claverse" as an oppressor of the Elect.

Mrs. Penn Lewis, of Leicester, has written a shilling book, in paper covers, on the Welsh Revival. It does not add much to our knowledge of that remarkable movement, but it is sympathetic and hortatory. Mr. Stead's "Revival in the West" can now be had in French at 20 cents. (publisher, Librairie H. Robert, Geneva), under the title of "Au Pays de Galles. Le Reveil Religieux."

Visitors to the Oberammergau play this summer will be glad to learn that they can obtain the authorised English version of the "School of the Cross," which will be given by the villagers in their open-air theatre, for one and sixpence (Hugo Lang and Co., 14, Church Street, Liverpool). It is a sacred drama, or mystery play, in seven acts, describing the life of David, with nine tableaux from the life of Christ.

WITTY, NONSENSICAL AND PATHETIC.

The authors of "Wisdom While you Wait" have ventured once more into the realm of humorous satire. Their subject this time is the Napolio Syndicate, and in "Change for a Halfpenny" (Rivers. 1s.) we have the vagaries of certain halfpenny London papers whose *habitat* is the "Maily Express office" held up to ridicule. The authors have a keen eye for the ludicrous, and have no compunctions in raising a well-merited laugh at the expense of their victims.

"Children's Answers, Witty, Nonsensical and Pathetic," is the title of a two-shilling book published by A. Treharne and Co. The collection has been made by Mr. J. H. Burn. There are a few inevitable old chestnuts, but there is a good thing on every page, and there are 250 pages. The only fault of the collection is that the "answers" are too snipperty. A few longer essays would break the monotonous titbitness of the compilation.

A PICTORIAL HISTORY OF ART.

To the number of handy little text-books on famous painters must now be added the translation of M. Auguste Bréal's monograph on "Velasquez" (Duckworth. 235 pp. 2s. net). It is an informing little volume, both as to the life and environment of the painter and the comparative merit of his paintings. A large number of illustrations elucidate the text. I have also received an elaborate publication from Germany designed to provide an illustrated history of art from the earliest times. The first part, consisting of seventy-six large pages, containing 720 illustrations, deals with the art of antiquity and of the Middle Ages. The illustrations are well selected and admirably reproduced, and, when the second and final part is published, will constitute a most useful pictorial survey of the history of art. The text is in German and French, the publisher is Mr. B. Herder of Freiburg, in Breisgau, and the price of each part is eight shillings.

BALZAC "MAXIMES."

Students and admirers of Balzac will welcome the collection of his profoundly wise "Maximes," collected, it is not said by whom, and published by Mr. Arthur Humphreys, at 6s. net (197 pp.). The selection is certainly well done, and the selector has had the richest of fields to choose from. The French and the English translations are opposite each other, and generally the translation seems well and freely rendered, though occasionally a French scholar will pass criticisms. The greater proportion of the "Maximes" concern the difference between the two sexes, and the relation of a woman to a man. Most people will wish that a reference to the source had been put at the end of each extract. You may also care to look at the latest addition to Mr. Heinemann's "Contemporary Men of Letters," which is devoted to a study of Mr. W. B. Yeats and the "Irish Revival," by Horatio Sheaf Krans (191 pp. 1s. 6d. net). It is a concise, well-written little book. A bibliography adds to its value.

VALUABLE TEXT-BOOKS.

An authoritative hand-book has long been required on the many vexed questions of duplicate spellings, the use of capital letters and italics, which are so fruitful a source of annoyance to all concerned in preparing manuscript for the press. Mr. F. Howard Collins, in his "Author and Printer" (Frowde. 408 pp. 5s.), has now remedied this deficiency with a book that should be of invaluable assistance to authors, editors, printers, compositors and

typists. It contains some 20,000 entries, including all those words which in general practice are spelled in more than one way, or about which there is a difference of opinion. With the help of a large number of authorities he has codified the best typographical practice of the day in regard to duplicate spellings, capitalisation, and the use of italics. Many foreign words and phrases are also included. I trust that one result of the publication of this timely volume may be the banishment of the antiquated and incorrect fashion of spelling Tsar, Czar, from the pages of all books and periodicals.

A useful book for any young man thinking of entering the profession of engineering is Mr. T. Henry and Mr. K. J. Hora's "Modern Electricity," a manual of theories, principles, and appliances (Hodder. 355 pp. 5s. net). It is a thoroughly practical and profusely illustrated handbook, designed to meet any emergency with which an electrical engineer may be confronted.

Mr. Leonard Alston's "Modern Constitutions in Outline" (Longman. 72 pp. 2s. 6d. net) is a useful textbook to keep on your shelf for reference. All the essential points of the Constitutions adopted by countries enjoying Constitutional Government are given in a concise and handy manner. A more ambitious volume which those interested in social reform will find worth while reading is Mr. A. C. Pigou's "Principles and Methods of Industrial Peace" (Macmillan. 240 pp. 3s. 6d. net). It may be studied advantageously in connection with Mr. Knoop's book on the same subject noticed last month. Still another book that will be read with advantage by those who have the welfare of the future generations at heart is Dr. McCleary's "Infantile Mortality and Infants' Milk Depôts" (King. 135 pp.). Dr. McCleary is the Battersea Medical Officer of Health, and can speak with authority upon the extremely valuable experiment in supplying pure milk for infants now being made by that progressive borough.

BOOKS FOR BOYS.

The "Blue Adventure Book" (Cassell. 384 pp. Illustrated), edited by A. T. Quiller Couch, is a collection of tales for young people, presumably for boys, but girls would probably like the tales almost as well. It is a book of stirring recitals of actual events, battles, hunting expeditions, Alpine climbs, well told and breathlessly exciting.

"The Outdoor Handybook" (Newnes. 6s.), by Mr. Beard, is a reprint of an American book dealing with all manner of outdoor pursuits, from spinning tops to sailing yachts. It will be interesting to see how the British boy will welcome this attempt to Americanise his pastimes. The sections describing turtle hunting and musk rat catching are not of much practical value to the British schoolboy.

HOW TO KEEP WELL.

The need for a simple and effective textbook showing the nature of alcohol and the results of its use and abuse on the human organism by means of practical experiments and simple telling illustrations has now been met by a very admirable book by Mr. W. N. Edwards, F.C.S., entitled "Proving Our Case" (Partridge. 194 pp. Illus. 2s.). It is a scientific exposition of the nature, character and source of alcohol, its action upon living tissue, and especially upon those of the higher animals, including man. The experiments are fully and excellently elucidated by diagrams and illustrations. It is a book that should have a widespread influence for good, and will, I trust and anticipate, have a very extended sale. If you wish to know at a glance what you should eat and drink in order to keep well or to recover health, you will find full and explicit instructions in Professor Boyd Laynard's "Chart of Life"

(Hammond, Hammond and Co. 3s.). This is a work of a unique character, that must have involved an immense amount of labour in its compilation. There are six charts in which all the diseases and ills from which mankind suffers are tabulated, as well as all the foods and drinks in common use. To discover whether any particular food, say bacon, is beneficial if you suffer from sleeplessness, all you have to do is to note the key number opposite insomnia and beneath bacon and turn up the reference in the key, where you will find full directions for your guidance. It is an extremely ingenious and simple device, and a person of my acquaintance assures me he has tested the chart with excellent results as far as his health is concerned.

POETRY OF THE MONTH.

Messrs. Swan, Sonnenschein publish a very neatly-got-up little edition of Edward Carpenter's "Towards Democracy" (507 pp. 3s. 6d. net), complete in four parts, printed on thin paper, bound in leather. There must necessarily be a great deal of Edward Carpenter's philosophy with which the ordinary reader will not agree, but there are few who will not find something to interest them and something to admire in this little volume. I note also that a second edition has just been published of Ernest Crosby's "Study of Edward Carpenter, Poet and Prophet" (Fifield. 51 pp. 6d. net), and that the same publishers have issued a volume by Mr. Carpenter on "Prisons, Police, and Punishment" (153 pp. 2s. net), an inquiry into the causes and treatment of crime and criminals, which should stimulate thought on the subject.

Several small volumes of poems have been published during the month, of which the best is "The Love of Heloise and Abelard" (Kegan Paul. 65 pp. 2s. 6d. net), versified by E. M. Rudland. The poem contains some beautiful and melodious passages. Another volume that may be singled out for mention is a poetical drama on the subject of the "Birth of Parsival" (Longmans. 110 pp. 3s. 6d. net), by R. C. Trevelyan. This, too, contains some fine and poetical stanzas. Some pretty verses will be found in a little volume, "Verses from Maoriland" (Allen. 75 pp. 2s. 6d. net), by Dora Wilcox. Only a few show much local colour, but they are almost always musical and often graceful.

Note.—*I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Subscribers who deposit the price of a book can have it sent them on approval. If they do not like it, and return it uninjured, their deposit will be returned minus postage. In the case of more expensive books we are prepared to sell them on the instalment plan to our regular subscribers. I shall also be glad to receive suggestions, criticisms, and even complaints, from my customers, and invite their co-operation in making this department of practical service to them. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.*

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, ETC.

- The New Testament on the Apostolic Fathers... (Frowde) net 6/0
Church and State in England. Dr. W. H. Abraham... (Longmans) 5/0
Theological and Other Subjects. Dr. R. Flint... (Blackwood) net 7/6
John Knox. Rev. D. Macmillan... (Melrose) net 3/6
Scotland's Battles for Spiritual Independence. Hector Macpherson... (Hodder) net 3/6
The Quest of the Infinite. B. A. Millard... (Allenson) 3/6
The Evolution of Knowledge. Raymond St. J. Perrin... (Williams and Norgate) 6/0
The Logic of Human Character. C. J. Whitby... (Macmillan) 3/6
Aristotle's Politics. Benjamin Jowett (Translator). (Frowde) 3/6
The Progress of Hellenism in Alexander's Empire. Dr. J. P. Mahaffy... (Unwin) 5/0

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

- Gladstonian Ghosts. Cecil Chesterton. (Brown, Langham) net... 2/6
A History of Modern England. Vol. III. Herbert Paul... (Macmillan) net 8/6
Notes from a Diary, 1896, to January 23, 1901. Sir Mountstuart E. Grant Duff. 2 vols. (Murray) 28/0
William Rathbone. Eleanor F. Rathbone... (Macmillan) net 7/6
Tracks of a Rolling Stone. Hon. Henry J. Coke... (Smith, Elder) net 10/6
Reminiscences of a Radical Parson. Rev. W. Tuckwell... (Cassell) net 9/0
Some Distinguished Victims of the Scaffold. H. Blackley. (Kegan Paul) net 10/6
The Government of Greater Britain. W. F. Trotter (Dent) net 1/0
Studies in Colonial Nationalism. Richard Jebb... (Arnold) net 12/6
Racial Supremacy. J. G. Godard... (Simpkin) 6/0
Modern Strategy. Lieut.-Col. F. N. Maude... (Clowes) 5/0
Surrey. Edited by H. E. Malden... (Constable) 6/0
Highways and Byways in Derbyshire. J. B. Firth (Macmillan) 6/0
The Misty Isle of Skye. J. A. MacCulloch... (Oliphant, Anderson) net 4/0
Marquis d'Orvault; the Wild Marquis. E. A. Vizetelly... (Chatto) 6/0
Diary and Letters of Madame d'Arblay, 1778-1840. Edited by Charlotte Barrett. Vol. V. (Macmillan) net 10/6
Victor Amadeus II. of Savoy and his Stuart Bride. Marchesa Vitelleschi. 2 vols. (Hutchinson) net 24/0
Nuremberg. A. G. Bell and Mrs. A. G. Bell... (Black) net 7/6
Battles of Ulm, Trafalgar, Austerlitz. Col. G. A. Furse... (Clowes) 10/0
Letters from Catalonia, etc. Rowland Thirlmere. 2 vols. (Hutchinson) net 24/0
Juana of Castile, Mother of Charles V. (Sonnenschein) 6/0
Italian Letters. Mrs. Mary King Waddington (Smith, Elder) net 10/6
Homes of the First Franciscans in Umbria, etc. Beryl D. de Selincourt... (Dent) net 4/6
Norway. Nico and Beatrix Jungman... (Black) net 20/0
Critical Times in Turkey, and England's Responsibility. G. King Lewis... (Hodder) 3/6
The Japanese Spirit. Okakura-Yoshisaburo... (Constable) net 3/6
Lhasa and Its Mysteries. L. Austine Waddell... (Murray) net 25/0
The Story of an Indian Upland. F. B. Bradley-Birt... (Smith, Elder) net 12/6
Five Years in a Persian Town. Napier Malcolm. (Murray) net 10/6
Our Sudan. J. Ward... (Murray) net 21/0
From the Cape to the Zambesi. G. T. Hutchinson... (Murray) net 9/0
Canada as It Is. John Foster Fraser... (Cassell) 6/0
Cuba and the Intervention. A. G. Robinson... (Longmans) net 7/6

SOCIOLOGY.

- A Modern Utopia. H. G. Wells... (Chapman and Hall) 7/6
The Final Transition. J. Kells Ingram... (Black) net 3/6
Principles and Methods of Industrial Peace. A. C. Pigou... (Macmillan) net 3/6
Trade Unions. Geoffrey Drage... (Methuen) net 2/6
The Shop Hours Acts, 1892-1904. C. V. Barrington... (Butterworth, Shaw) net 2/6
Prisons, Police, and Punishment. Edward Carpenter... (Fifield) net 2/6

ART.

- The Royal Academy and Its Members, 1768-1830. Prof. J. E. Hodgson... (Murray) 21/0
The Appreciation of Sculpture. Russell Sturgis... (Batsford) net 7/6
Miniatures. Dudley Heath... (Methuen) net 25/0
Modern French Masters. Marie von Vorst... (Treherne) net 6/0
Giotto. Basil de Selincourt... (Duckworth) net 7/6

MUSIC.

- Memories. Walter Macfarren... (Walter Scott) 7/6

POEMS, DRAMAS.

- Yseult (Drama). M. R. Lange... (Digby, Long) net 2/6
The Love of Heloise and Abelard (Poems). E. M. Rudland... (Kegan Paul) net 2/6
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LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

- Handbook of Homeric Study. Prof. Henry Browne... (Longmans) net 6/0
The Golden Ass of Apuleius. Translated by Francis D. Byrne. (Imperial Press) 10/6
Robert Browning. Prof. C. N. Herford... (Blackwood) 2/6
William Butler Yeats. H. S. Kraus... (Heinemann) net 1/6
The Italian Poets Since Dante. W. Everett... (Duckworth) net 5/0
J. H. Shorthouse. 2 Vols. Mrs. Shorthouse... (Macmillan) net 17/0
Free Opinions. Marie Corelli... (Constable) 6/0
Shakespeare's Marriage. J. W. Gray... (Chapman and Hall) net 10/6
The Women of Shakespeare's Family. Mary Rose. (Lane) net 1/0

NOVELS.

- Braddon, M. E. The Rose of Life... (Hutchinson) 6/0
Brown, V. A Disciple's Wife... (Duckworth) 6/0
Cahan, A. The White Terror and the Red... (Hodder) 6/0
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Harrod, Frances. The Taming of the Brute... (Methuen) 6/0
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McCutcheon, G. B. Beverley of Granstark... (Hodder) 6/0
Meade, L. T. Virginia... (Digby, Long) 6/0
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Rice, Mrs. Sandy... (Hodder) 6/0
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Wilson, Mary J. The Knight of the Needle Rock and His Days, 1871-1898... (Stock) 6/0

SCIENCE.

- Astronomy of To-day. H. Macpherson, jun. (Call and Inglis) net 7/6
Our Stellar Universe. T. E. Meath. (King, Sell and Olding) net 5/0
Ice or Water. Sir Henry H. Howarth. Vols. I. and II. (Longmans) net 32/0
The Principles of Heredity. G. Archdall Reid... (Chapman and Hall) net 12/6
The Society of Apothecaries of London. C. R. B. Barrett... (Stock) net 21/0

BOOKS OF REFERENCE.

- The Statesman's Year-Book, 1905. J. Scott Keltie (Editor)... (Macmillan) net 10/6
A Register of National Bibliography. W. P. Courtney. 2 vols. (Constable) 31/6
Statistical Account of Australia and New Zealand. T. A. Coghlan... (9, Victoria Street, S.W.)

Cheer Up! John Bull.

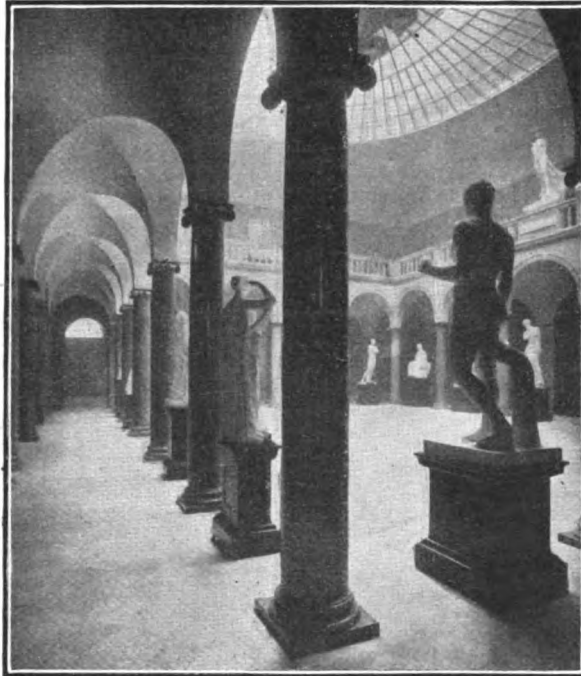
A Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

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SCOTLAND AND ART.

WHEN the hardest-headed city in the hardest-headed country in the world sets itself to encourage the "home industry" of sculpture, we may take courage. For if the shrewd Scot feels toil and cash well spent in founding a school of this high art, we seem to be moving on to the stage of culture dreamed of by Russell Lowell, at which the Western Goth shall find that "nothing pays but God": or that the higher interests are in the best and most practical sense profitable. On this and on the following page we give pictures of the new sculpture gallery just opened in Aberdeen, which, thanks to the generosity of some one hundred and sixty donors, mostly citizens of the Granite City, contains a collection of casts showing the history of sculpture from the Egyptian period, with a special court of Celtic work.



The New Sculpture Gallery in Aberdeen.

A SCHEME FOR MOTHERING THE COMMUNITY, AND FOR IMPROVING JOHN BULL, JUN.

IN the *Independent Review* Sir Lauder Brunton outlines a programme of colossal proportions for the proposed National League of Physical Education and Improvement. For its machinery he would have local councils, district councils, and national councils, and a General Executive Council. The more important members of the local councils would be school managers, parsons, doctors, schoolmasters, and, most important of all, ladies. Sir Lauder Brunton says:—

It would, no doubt, be advantageous to have a register kept of all the women who are about to be confined; and this might be done when they apply for the services of a doctor and midwife to attend them during their confinement. After the registration, the case might be assigned to a lady in the district, who would visit the expectant mother, instruct her as to the disadvantages of continuing work right up to the time of confinement, show her what preparations she ought to make for the little stranger, and

for getting her household work carried on during the period of her lying-in. In cases where the necessity of earning food might force the mother to continue work up to the very last, her circumstances might be inquired into, and some provision might be made, either from charity or from the rates, to provide food and care for some little time before and after confinement. When the baby arrived, the nurse and lady visitor would have to instruct the mother in regard to suckling, if possible, and in regard also to artificial feeding if the mother should prove unable to nurse.

The help of the legislature should, if necessary, be called in to secure that the right kind of milk was secured. Then "instruction of mothers in the feeding of children is an absolute necessity." Where mothers must go out to work, crèches, infant schools, Kindergarten, and Board Schools should take in the children.

The Leagues should then see to the complete medical inspection of children for the requisite prescription of tasks physical and mental. "The best physical exercise for a child is certainly play."

The children must also be well fed. The writer approves Dr. Macnamara's scheme of luncheon bars, with tickets, paid or not paid for, according to the circumstances of parents. The teaching of cookery should be extended, the invention and recommendation of a special stove should also be arranged for. Too early marriages are to be prevented by clubs for the girls, gymnasias, swimming baths, exercise halls, continuation classes, and for the young men rifle shooting. The encouragement of all such agencies would form an important part of the work of the League. The writer properly insists on the absolute need of women in this mothering of the community. He says:—

It is to them we must look, perhaps even more than to the men, for the carrying out of the programme which the League proposes.

The work of the League is educational; and, although a father may do much to train his boys, it is the mother who educates them, and it is on the mothers and ladies who train the mothers that our hopes for success must to a great extent rest.

ELECTRIFYING THE UNDERGROUND.

Good Words lately contained an interesting paper by H. G. Archer on "The Electrification of the Underground Railway." The writer thus describes the electrical equipment of the permanent way, both in District and in Metropolitan railways:—

It consists of two conducting rails; the bare one, running down the centre of the track, being the return or negative conductor, and the protected one, at the side, the "live" or positive rail. Both are supported on vitrified porcelain insulators, which will absolutely prevent stray currents from causing electrolytic damage in disturbing telegraphic and other electrical instruments, and to provide electrical continuity, are connected together by flexible strips of copper called "bonds." The "live" rail throughout its length is protected by projecting boards, which should suffice to render it safe from all but wilful tampering.

The District Company's generating station in Lot's Road, Chelsea, is the largest in the world. It will not only supply energy to the underground and surface lines of the District, but also to three tube railways and any outside purchaser in want of power. From this generating station the 11,000 volt current, the highest voltage yet used commercially, will be delivered in bulk to Earl's Court, and thence radiate through sixty-four pipes embedded in concrete to the twenty-three sub-stations, where the pressure will be reduced by transformers, and then converted into direct current at the line pressure of about 600 volts. Sixty trains, comprising a total of 420 cars, are being built. Each train will consist of seven cars made up of three motors, one at each end and another in the centre of the train. The lines will be equipped with electro-pneumatic automatic signals, and an automatic "stop" to trains over-running signals. The latest and best equipment of power, stations, sub-stations, stopping stations and cars is promised.

THE utilisation of coal-dust is the subject of an interesting paper in the *Magazine of Commerce*, which describes the invention of a new binder or substance for compacting anthracite coal-dust into briquettes, and claims that English briquette-making machinery is now pre-eminent.

ELECTRICITY AT $\frac{1}{10}$ D. PER UNIT.

A propos of the project of the Electrical Power Company to supply London, the *Magazine of Commerce* says that neither Berlin nor Boston is considered to be a manufacturing city, yet the amount of electrical energy used for power purposes in the former city per head of the population is five times, and, in the latter, four times greater than that used in the industrial part of London. London began by thinking of electric light rather than of electric power. A rosy estimate is given of the prospects of the proposed electrical supply. Of these estimates it is said:—

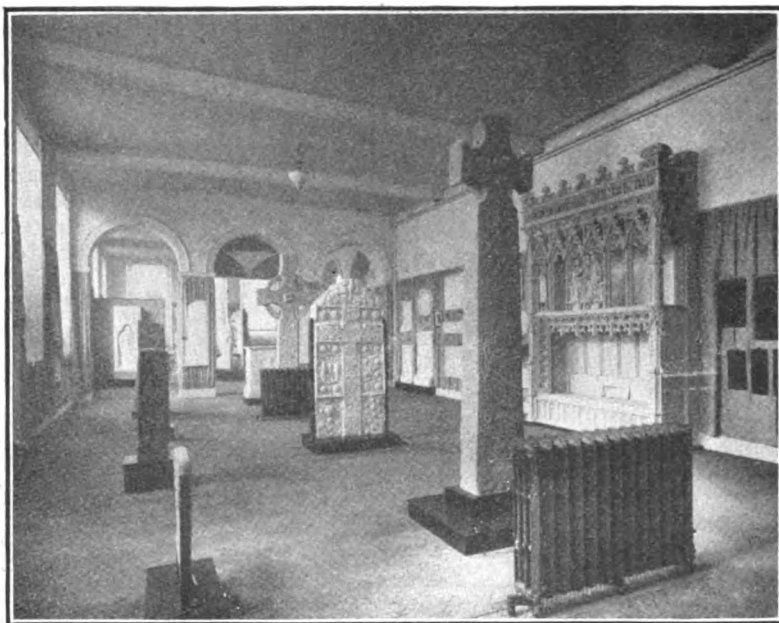
They are based on the actual results of electric power distribution on the large scale achieved on the Tyneside by the Newcastle-upon-Tyne Electric Supply Company. The theoretical arguments in favour of concentration are unassailable, but they

are not so impressive as the data supplied by the Tyneside undertaking since electric power supply was begun in earnest—three years ago. The output has gone up by leaps and bounds, and simultaneously the cost of production has dropped step by step to the record figure of 0.4d. per unit for the total cost. The power demand is over 40,000 horsepower, or more than the total supplied in London, and the customers of the company include, besides the North-Eastern Railway, practically all the principal works on the north bank of the Tyne. These have found it cheapest to buy power from the company, instead of

erecting generating stations of their own. Out of 17,000,000 units supplied during 1924, 15,000,000 were for power purposes. The dividend paid for the past seven years is eight per cent. per annum. So successful has the Newcastle undertaking found the principle of concentration to be that it has recently absorbed the County of Durham Electric Power Supply Company, which holds powers of bulk supply over 250 square miles, and it intends to use its present organisation to supply both areas.

The Companies Bill restricts the maximum price for supply in bulk to 1.5d. per unit, to an ordinary eight-hours a day user 1d.

AN excellent little book in French—why do we not have such books in English?—is "Pour la Paix," a collection of brief historical lectures for use in elementary and normal schools by teachers who wish to bring up their scholars as haters of war. The authors are Odelle Laguerre and Madeleine Cartier. The veteran Frederic Passy contributes a preface, and the book is published by the Librairie Générale de l'Enseignement, 1, Rue Dante, Paris, at 1 fr. 75 c.



The Celtic Court in the Aberdeen Sculpture Gallery.

THE REDUCTION IN JOHN BULL'S NAVY.

SIR WILLIAM H. WHITE, late Director of Naval Construction, discusses the recent reduction in our Navy List in the *Nineteenth Century* under the head "Is our Reserve of Warships Ample?" He says of the present war:—

The absolute necessity for a reserve of ships ready to fill gaps in the fighting line has been demonstrated afresh, together with the fact that vessels of earlier types, held in reserve, increase in relative value as war makes ravages in the ranks of the more recent and powerful vessels. Ships treated as obsolete or worthless at the outset may assume great importance as a war progresses. There is universal agreement that a reserve of ships is a most valuable asset in naval force, and that such a reserve should not be lightly reduced.

This principle has governed our naval policy for nearly twenty years. The alleged extensive reductions are next canvassed, but Sir William complains that it is difficult to extract definite information as to what has actually been done. He comes to the conclusion—

That there has been recently no such heroic or extensive reduction in our effective fleet as is generally supposed; that the ships struck off consist largely of vessels which for some time past have been reckoned ineffective; and that the claim that large immediate economies on repairs are due to the elimination of ships has not been realised.

But he further remarks that the scheme involves the abandonment of the principle which has maintained on distant stations for the protection of British interests a considerable number of small and lightly-armed vessels of comparatively shallow draught. Nor does he think that we have any armoured and powerful protected cruisers to spare. On the list of so-called obsolete vessels, Sir William remarks:—

No clear principle seems to have been followed in the selection. Sister ships receive different treatment, and vessels are retained which are distinctly inferior to others assigned to the scrap-heap. Decisions may have been somewhat hastily reached, and in the first statements there were errors which have been corrected.

He pleads for reconsideration of the policy which would sweep away a very large number of protected cruisers.

A PLEA FOR AN ANGLO-FRENCH ALLIANCE.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. O. Eltzbacher discusses the balance of power in Europe. He contends that when the Continent is dominated by one Power, Great Britain is bound to lose her liberty. The preservation of the balance of power in Europe is more important to Great Britain than the Monroe doctrine is to the United States. Our safety, he argues, lies with the weaker Powers of Europe, and it is our policy to follow the maxim, "Always support the weaker Power or Powers of Europe against the stronger." He concedes that before the outbreak of the Russo-Japanese war the balance of power in Europe was "absolutely perfect." The Triple Alliance was balanced by the Dual Alliance. But now Russia for the next ten years at least will be reduced to playing a passive part in European politics, and for at least ten years the writer predicts the Triple Alliance will rule the Continent. Internal difficulties may compel

Russia to reduce her army to a police force, cut down her navy, and for much longer than ten years stay at home. The balance of power has been destroyed. The collapse of Russia has put France in an awkward position. The writer proceeds:—

It is natural that France has turned towards this country, and that her people instinctively feel that their safety lies in a close understanding with Great Britain. The *entente cordiale* comes, as far as the French nation is concerned, from the heart.

For preserving the *status quo* in Europe and for preserving peace an Anglo-French understanding is good, but an Anglo-French alliance would be better. If it is the view of British statesmen that a strong France is indispensable for preserving the *status quo* in Europe, it would seem advisable and, indeed, necessary that an Anglo-French alliance should be substituted for a vague Anglo-French understanding, which does not give a sufficient guarantee of mutual assistance and of national security either to Great Britain or to France. With France for an ally, our naval superiority over any conceivable combination of Powers would become so overwhelming that other nations would see the hopelessness of the contest, and would probably abandon their boundless shipbuilding programmes. Thus, an Anglo-French alliance would not only strengthen the British Empire in all parts of the world, but it might induce other nations to reduce their shipbuilding expenditure and enable this country to do likewise.

The writer hopes that French and British statesmen will be wise enough to follow the lead of King Edward.

LONDON DOCK CENTENARY.

How the port of the greatest city in the world has been and still is "cribb'd, cabined and confined" by vested interests or by lethargy, is brought vividly to mind by Mr. Ray's recent paper in *Good Words* on the dock centenary of London. He says:—

The year 1905 is an important centenary in the history of the Port of London, for it is just a hundred years ago that the London Docks were opened for the accommodation of vessels entering the Thames, that the East India Docks were commenced under the supervision of the well-known engineers Ralph Walker and John Rennie, and that the West India Docks, the first wet docks that London possessed, were finally completed according to the original plans.

One hundred years ago the port was said to be the laughing stock of the world, for it possessed only the same legal quays for merchandise as it did in the reign of Charles II., extending only about a quarter of a mile—from London Bridge to the Tower. The port then possessed three-fifths of the trade of the entire kingdom. These legal quays were constituted the only landing places in order to prevent smuggling. Vested interests were able to crush all progressive schemes for a century or more, but in 1793 William Vaughan unfolded a plan for docks in a famous pamphlet. Gradually public opinion compelled the intervention of Parliament, and the docks were begun. The total amount paid for improving the Port of London was more than one and a half millions.

THE feature of the *Badminton Magazine* for May is Mr. J. L. Bashford's article on the Sporting Homes of the Hohenzollerns, chief of whom, of course, is the Kaiser. The article, which is written with His Majesty's permission, has some very interesting illustrations. Sir Henry Seton-Karr discusses the unwritten laws of Big game Shooting.

GERMAN AND BRITISH WORKING MAN.

THE Berlin correspondent of the *World's Work and Play* replies in a recent number to Professor Ashley's work on the progress of the German working classes. He admits—

The masses of the German people have undoubtedly advanced in wealth and well-being during the last generation. Their wages are higher, their savings have enormously increased, the working day is shorter, and social legislation has done much to ensure them against accident and the disabilities of old age.

But though the German working man's prosperity has increased—

It will take another quarter of a century to place him on the British level. His wages are lower, his hours are longer, his life is harder, his prospects are less bright, and above all and beyond all he is crushed to the earth by the burden of militarism, and by the class feelings of his race. German labour is still largely unorganised.

But such prosperity as he possesses has been secured in spite of Protection. The writer says that he knows the German coal-miner; he has been in his home and spoken with his wife and children, and if there is any class of men in the world more than others deserving pity it is this. His wages average £41 to £60 in the year. The iron-ore miners receive an average of £35 to £45 a year. These averages are based on the last three years. 2'19 per thousand of German miners are killed annually at their work, against 1'29 of British miners. The health of the German miners is growing feebler. The glassworkers in the Upper Palatinate work 110 to 112 hours—an average of over 17 hours a day, sometimes receiving as low as 12s. or 14s. a week. Compare this with the 46 to 54 hours a week of the British glassworker, with his 40s. to 55s. wages. The best paid, bottle-makers, receive 21 marks a week in winter and 18 marks in summer. They work a ten hours' day. The textile worker in Bavaria has a dismal time:—

After their eleven hours' work in the factory, man and wife re-

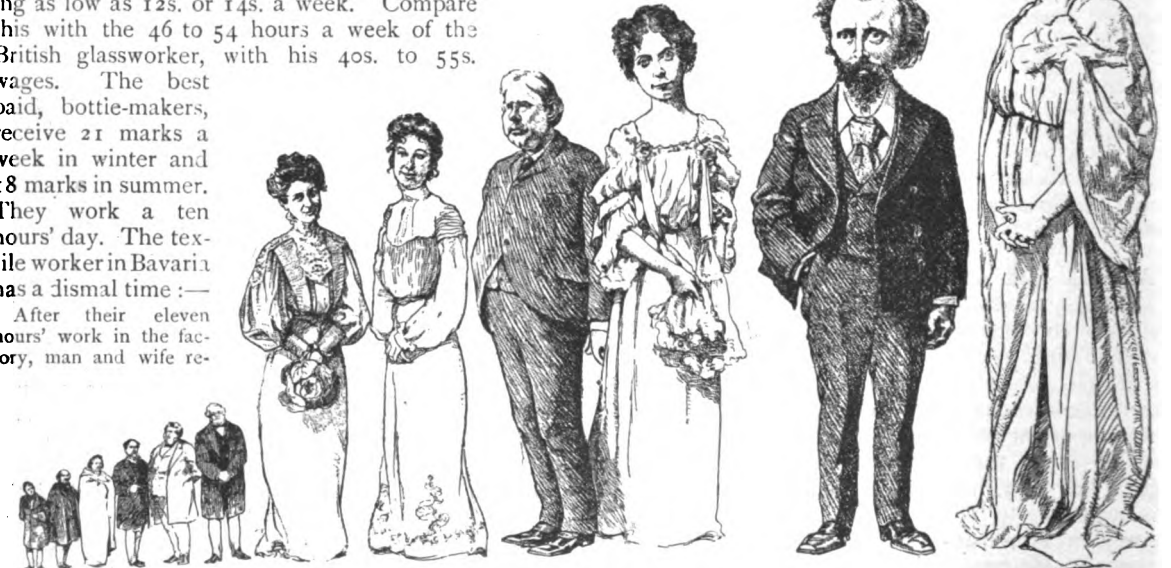
turn to their home and begin another term of labour, sometimes stretching to six hours. They do so to keep the family from starvation. And when work at last is over, what is the rest they enjoy? From five to ten persons lie down to sleep in one room.

No wonder that there is grave unrest and discontent. Twenty-five years ago half a million German workmen voted for the Socialists. A year ago three million Socialist votes were recorded.

"BRITISH" MOTOR-CARS FOREIGN IN PARTS.

THE energy and enterprise which has brought the British motor-car industry abreast, if not in advance, of the Continental, is welcomed by the *Magazine of Commerce*, but objection is taken in the May number to the number of "British" motor-cars "which have foreign blood in their veins." A contemporary says:—

The evil to which we are desirous of drawing attention is the foisting upon the British public of motor-cars as British-made which are merely "assembled" (I had almost written "dissembled") in this country, to the serious detriment of those manufacturers who *do* manufacture motor-cars in the true sense of the word—that is to say, whose cars are designed and built by themselves and are manufactured throughout of British materials. While it may be within the knowledge of many people that certain motor-cars are but an assemblage of foreign-made "parts," few people, we venture to think, even amongst the manufacturers themselves, are aware of the extent of the evil, and the list of firms whose names are published below will, we are afraid, come as a rude awakening to many an ardent motorist who at present fondly imagines that he is the proud possessor of an all-British car.



SCOTT. DICKENS. ALICE HEGAN RICE. IRVING BACHELLER. [L. ife.
HAWTHORNE. DUMAS. BERTHA RUNKLE. MARY JOHNSTON.
BALZAC. THACKERAY. HALL CAINE. MARIE CORELLI.

Relative Importance of Certain Authors.

(As advertised to-day)

If advertising is the secret of successful enterprise, then, according to the American cartoonist, there is one department of British commerce which is absolutely unrivalled.

Languages and Letter-writing.

MR. CLOUDESLEY BRERETON has a fine article on the proper basis of Modern Language teaching in the April number of *School* (John Murray, 6d.). He classes the infinite variety of methods at present in use under three heads: Right; Left; Centre; *i.e.*, old-fashioned orthodox; the opposite extremists, who teach by imitation, using the foreign language only; and the medium party, which believes in training the ear and tongue, and also in the usefulness of grammar. He himself pins his faith to a left-centre course, and his article should be read in full, if one desires to profit by his experience. Use Kindergarten methods up to the age of nine, he says, but cultivate the finer literary and critical instincts of the maturer pupil.

No language teacher can afford to be without *Modern Language Teaching*. The April issue is simply crammed with valuable information, and it is impossible to do more than mention that Mr. Storr speaks about examinations; M. Barlet on the teaching of French literature. Mr. Andrews discusses fully the best methods of utilising fully the scanty time allowance. A part of Dr. Breul's pamphlet on the compulsory Greek question is given, and up-to-date information of all kinds.

It is well, perhaps, to remind our readers that holiday courses in Germany, Spain, London, Edinburgh, and several places in France are arranged; that for the London University course tickets *must* be applied for before July 15th, all communications to be addressed to the Registrar of the University Extension Board, University of London, South Kensington. "Director of Holiday Course" to be added on top left corner of envelope.

All this reminds one that often the born teacher is handicapped by lack of money. Can nothing be done? In the *Bulletin* of the "*Prof. de Langues Vivantes*" concessions from railway companies are pleaded for. These are obtainable in France in many cases, but not in England. We ourselves have been able to help only in the exchange of visits system, but as regards fares the authorities are deaf to our pleading; they will permit an apprentice a half-fare Season, but not half-fare holiday tickets for school-boys and girls over twelve; whilst, of course, we prefer the exchangees to be over that age. There are other difficulties to be overcome, and the best plan would be to have a small British Committee which would act in conjunction with similar Committees in France and Germany. Will not our Modern Language teachers come to the aid of these young students? We call on Mr. Brereton especially.

Here is a specimen letter from a young teacher who from circumstances cannot even exchange:—

VIENNA, April 15th, 1905.

Dear Mr. Stead,—I take the liberty of asking you to be good enough to give me some advice as to how I can find a holiday engagement (July, August, September) in England. My parents, having lost their money when I was a child, cannot pay for my stay in England. Now it is my heart's desire to be there for a time. I am a Viennese, twenty years of age. I have passed the higher examinations, speak French fluently, know English grammatically, and am in possession of good testimonials. Can you advise me how to get a chance of learning to speak the beautiful English tongue? If I succeed in getting an engagement it will be the first time I have good fortune.—Yours sincerely,

NATALIE M.

A French youth would be glad to give his services in return for a home during the summer holidays.

ESPERANTO.

PREPARATIONS for the great Congress at Boulogne in August are going on apace, but M. Michaux being overpowered with correspondence would very much like to centralise national queries, and Mr. C. Reeve, 40, Crofton Road, Camberwell, has consented to receive and transmit all the British demands for tickets and rooms. The tickets for admission to all the various discussions, etc., for the ten days will be 2s. 6d.; with the fully descriptive "Guide to the Congress" (which will contain portraits, plan of town, hotels, lodgings, etc., etc.) five francs. Tickets and guide will be ready, it is hoped, by the first week in July, but applications may be sent in at once, as it is desirable to form some estimate as to how many tickets and guides will be needed.

DUTY OF ESPERANTISTS.

Many applications have been received for the March number of the *British Esperantist*, 13, Arundel Street, Strand, which is now practically out of print, the most important article probably being that of Mr. Buchanan.

For the benefit of those who cannot obtain the number I briefly summarise his points. Mr. Buchanan wishes chiefly to remind isolated Esperantists of their duties. Not having the advantage of meetings, he says, they are apt to be too modest and to imagine they can do nothing. Sometimes, alas! they are hampered by want of money. Remember, however, he says, that a recruit should be on the alert to defend his flag; but tact and discrimination are needful—do not forget that the sceptic of to-day may be the enthusiast of to-morrow. Carefully acquaint yourself with every argument for and against, show your colours, but modestly, remembering that an Esperantist is first a gentleman. Neither trouble yourself because you are unlearned. The great Toplady was converted by a simple peasant, and it is patient yet fervent enthusiasm which is the great factor in success. Obtain and distribute as much propaganda literature as is possible; give copies of the *British Esperantist*, if you can afford it, or "Do You Know Esperanto?" (fifty for 3s.); the "Key to Esperanto" and Leaflets for Letters, 1s. per 100. Use Esperanto post-cards and envelopes, or buy an india-rubber stamp and impress them with, for example, "La Lingvo Internacia, Esperanto," or even write this, and always address your letter Sinjoro, Sinjorino, instead of the usual Mr. and Mrs. when you are writing to Esperantists. These last details will not cost an extra farthing. Do not forget either that ten years ago Dr. Zamenhof wrote:—"Buy and read every Esperanto book that is printed, so far as your means allow."

NEWSPAPERS.

No longer is Esperanto simply a *motif* for a joke. It is impossible in our limited space to give extracts, but the *World* says the progress of Esperanto is slow if sure. It is a pity the Pope and the Duke of Connaught could not have used it, instead of having to call in the help of a translator, Monsignor Stonor. The *Christian World* of April 15th gave a column and a half to an article by the Rev. I. Harris. The *Lancet* contained a letter asking for collaboration for new medical terms. The *Daily News* gave a large space to a letter from Manchuria originally written in Esperanto, and so on.

O'Connor's Complete Manual. Price 1s. 7½d., post free. O'Connor's English-Esperanto Dictionary. 2s. 8d. Motteau's Esperanto-English Dictionary. 2s. 8d.

REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street.

Diary for April.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

April 1.—University Boat Race : Oxford wins ... The estimates of capital expenditure of the London County Council for the current year are published ... The association of Municipal Corporations hold their annual meeting at the Guildhall ... The centenary of Hans Christian Andersen's birth is celebrated in Denmark ... The great bridge over the gorge at the Victoria Falls on the Zambesi River (the highest in the world) is successfully linked up ... Lord Milner leaves Johannesburg on his way to Delagoa Bay ... A bomb attack is made on the Commissioner of Police at Lodz. A serious conflict takes place between the Socialists and police at Warsaw.

April 3.—The substance of the German Emperor's conversations with the Sultan of Morocco are published ... A serious epidemic of cerebro-spinal meningitis prevails in New York ... Count Julius Andrássy's attempt to solve the Austro-Hungarian crisis fails ... Arrest of Anarchists still continues in St. Petersburg ... The Prince of Wales undergoes a slight operation.

April 4.—Further disorder and revolt occurs in Russia ... A violent earthquake, causing loss of life, is felt in Northern India ; Darmsala is destroyed ... The Duke and Duchess of Connaught pay a formal visit to the Pope ... The Italian Parliament reassembles to hear the statement of the Premier, Signor Fortis ... The Australian Government accept the Orient Company's amended offer of a fortnightly mail service to England for £120,000 a year.

April 5.—Canon the Hon. Edward Lyttelton is chosen headmaster of Eton College, in succession to Dr. Warre ... The resignation of M. Pobiedonostzeff, Russian Procurator of the Holy Synod, is confirmed ... The Trade Union and Trade Disputes Bill is considered in the Committee on Law.

April 6.—King Edward, on his journey to Marseilles, is met by President Loubet in Paris ... The Viceroy telegraphs news of the damage caused by the earthquake at Lahore, Darmsala, Umballa, and Simla ; at Darmsala 470 Gurkhas are killed and many injured, 30 per cent. native population being also killed ... The German Emperor receives the King of Italy on board his yacht at Naples ... The Prince Regent of Norway and Sweden addresses a mixed Council at Stockholm, and calls on them to enter into free and friendly relations in order to settle the difficulties between the two nations.

April 7.—M. Delcassé, in the French Chamber, makes a statement on the question of Morocco ... The National Festival is celebrated with great enthusiasm in Crete. The movement increases for union with Greece ... The Tsar signs an order convoking the Assembly of Bishops.

April 8.—A scheme is prepared by the London County Council for the acquisition of a site for a County Hall on the south side of Westminster Bridge ... A demonstration of the unemployed is held in Trafalgar Square ... The Swedish Prime Minister, M. Boström, resigns ... A new sculpture gallery is opened at Aberdeen by Sir George Reid ... Waterworks near Madrid collapse ; 400 men engaged on the works are engulfed in the ruins.

April 10.—The International Cotton Congress opens at Brussels ... There is fighting in Morocco ; the French come to the rescue of the Sultan's troops ... The new mail contract with the Orient Company is signed in Australia, the service to be resumed at once ... An addition to the Nelson collection is made at Greenwich Hospital ... The Salvation Army self-denial week brings in £63,268.

April 11.—The Commissioner of Lahore roughly estimates that the loss of life in the Palampur district is 3,000, and in Kangra 10,000, from the earthquake. Fresh shocks are felt at Simla ... The International Cotton Spinners' Committee accepts the invitation of the Mayor of Manchester to hold their annual meeting in Manchester Town Hall in June ... A barristers' congress at St. Petersburg refuses to disperse when summoned to do so by the police ; they declare for a democratic constitution with universal suffrage and secret ballot ... The French Senate begins the debate on the Naval Estimates. Baron d'Estournelles de Constant suggests that France and Great Britain should initiate an international reduction of naval armaments ... Mr. Choate, American Ambassador, is elected an Honorary Bencher of the Middle Temple.

April 12.—A statue of the King is unveiled at Cape Town ... In the French Chamber the first article of the Bill for the Separation of Church and State is carried by a large majority.

April 13.—A Parliamentary Paper is issued containing a letter from Lord Northcote on the Australian view regarding marriage with a deceased wife's sister ... The Tsar publishes a rescript on the question of the peasants and the land ... The Prince Regent of Norway and Sweden accepts M. Boström's resignation.

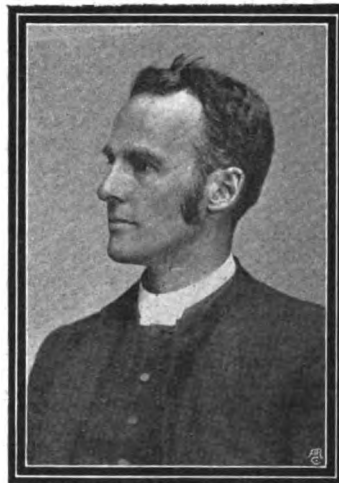
April 14.—Mr. Choate, the retiring American Ambassador, is entertained by the Bench and Bar of England in Lincoln's Inn Hall ... Mr. Chamberlain heads a deputation to the Prime Minister from the Protectionist wing of the Unionist party.

April 15.—The Education Committee of the London County Council publish their survey of non-provided schools ... Sir F. Mowatt, Sir F. Hopwood, Lieutenant-Colonel Yorke, Mr. W. H. Macnamara, and Mr. W. M. Ackworth are nominated by the Government as British delegates to the International Railway Congress at Washington ... M. Bulguine announces that the members of his commission will be chosen by the Tsar, not elected ... M. Van Weede is appointed Dutch Minister for Foreign Affairs ... The Hungarian Chamber adjourns after censuring the Tisza Cabinet ... The King and Queen arrive at Algiers on board their yacht.

April 17.—Mr. P. A. Barnett is appointed by Lord Londonderry to the newly created post of Chief Inspector of the Board for Training Teachers ... An Imperial rescript to the Governor-General of Irkutsk ordains the extension of the Zemstvo system to Siberia ... A Khedival decree admits English as a judicial language in the mixed tribunals in Cairo ... A collision occurs at Limoges between strikers and troops ... In Italy the railway men organise a strike in antagonism to the Government's Railway Bill.

April 18.—Lord Cromer's report of Egypt is published ... London County Council, by 83 votes to 21, decide to buy the Lambeth riverside site for a new County Hall ... Kalajeff, the assassin of the Grand Duke Sergius, is condemned to death at Warsaw ... The deaths in New York from cerebro-spinal meningitis are still increasing.

April 19.—In the French Chamber there is an important debate on Morocco and French neutrality in the Far East ; M. Rouvier declares that all is being done to observe strict neutrality ... The Bill making railway workers State officials passes the Italian Parliament, against the wishes of the workers ... The East Ham Council decides to close all the schools, as a protest against the assumption that education is local and not a national charge ... The Royal Commission reports on the



Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

Canon Lyttelton.

The New Headmaster of Eton.

Scottish Church difficulty. It recommends Parliamentary interference.

April 20.—The Borough Council of East Ham declines to pay the Education rate, the Borough being too poor to bear it ... A boy near Dunstable is killed by an unknown motor-car ... The Cretan Assembly opens with a speech from the High Commissioner; afterwards the Assembly proclaims the ardent desire of the Cretan people for union with Greece ... M. Shipoff's Association assumes the name of the "National Progressive Party of Russia" ... The Italian railway strike ends ... The Turks are defeated; Sana surrenders to the Arabs, who proceed to invest Menakha.

April 21.—M. Delcassé, Minister of Foreign Affairs in France, resigns ... The Forth Bridge naval base is abandoned by the Government ... M. Rouvier states in the French Chamber that repeated orders have been given to French agents in Indo-China to observe strict neutrality towards Russia and Japan.

April 22.—In consequence of an appeal from President Loubet and an assurance by M. Rouvier, M. Delcassé withdraws his resignation ... It is discovered that the motor-car which killed a boy near Dunstable is owned by Mr. Hildebrand Harmsworth ... The Democratic Federation in conference condemn the "sweating system" carried on by the Salvation Army and Church Army.

April 23.—Slight earthquake shocks are felt in the Midlands.

April 24.—Visitors of all nationalities flock to Stratford-on-Avon for the Shakespeare commemoration, begun to-day, which is to last three weeks ... The National Union of Teachers open their Annual Conference at Llandudno; 2,000 delegates attend.

April 25.—A Parliamentary paper is published, with Letters Patent and Order in Council, providing for the constitutional changes in the Transvaal Government ... President Loubet inaugurates the Gambetta monument at Bordeaux ... The Cretan Chamber passes a resolution abiding by its Decree of Union with Greece ... The Norwegian Government, in reply to the Prince Regent's invitation, says that until separate consular service for Norway is agreed to nothing further can be done ... Protests against low salaries are made at the Conference of the National Union of Teachers ... Turkish troops sustain a severe defeat at the hands of the Arabs, who capture many prisoners and seven guns.

April 26.—The King and Queen arrive at Ajaccio, and visit Napoleon's house ... Rear-Admiral Campbell is appointed arbitrator under the Convention with France to deal with indemnity claims of the French fishermen at Newfoundland ... The Huddersfield Corporation adopt a scheme of municipal child rearing; the National Union of Teachers recommend that local educational authorities shall have power to feed hungry children.

April 27.—Dr. Yeatman-Biggs is enthroned in Worcester Cathedral ... Lord Windsor opens the Building Trades Exhibition at the Agricultural Hall ... Mr. Carnegie announces a gift of £2,000,000 to provide pensions for Professors in universities and schools in America, Canada, and Newfoundland ... The British Government decide to send a mission to Fcz.

April 28.—Mr. Gerald Balfour, as President of the Local Government Board, addresses an Order to the Guardians of the Poor relating to underfed children in the schools.

April 29.—The King leaves Marseilles for Paris ... Lord Selborne leaves Southampton for South Africa.

April 29.—The King arrives in Paris.

April 30.—The King invests Admiral Fournier (ex President of the North Sea Commission) with the insignia of the Order of St. Michael and St. George. The King pays an official visit to President Loubet, who in the evening entertains him at a dinner party at the Elysée; the King is everywhere received with warm cordiality ... Count von Tattenbach, German special envoy to the Sultan of Morocco, leaves Tangier for Fcz.

THE WAR.

April 2.—The Japanese drive the Russians out of Aishin-kan, thirty-three miles north-east of Kai-yuan.

April 8.—Admiral Rojdestvensky's squadron passes the port of Singapore and through the Straits to the China Sea; it anchors off the Anamba Islands.

April 11.—The P. and O. steamer *Arabia* sights the Russian fleet, forty-two in number, in lat. 8 N. long. 108.55 E.

April 14.—The Japanese declare the Pescadores Islands to be in a state of siege.

April 17.—The Japanese capture a large number of colliers off Saigon going to coal the Russian fleet.

April 20.—Great indignation is expressed by the Japanese Government, to France and Great Britain, that Admiral Rojdestvensky is allowed to use French territorial waters for his operations of coaling, etc ... Coal exports are prohibited at Hong-Kong.

April 21.—The Russian cruiser *Diana*, which took refuge at Saigon some time ago, is ordered to disarm.

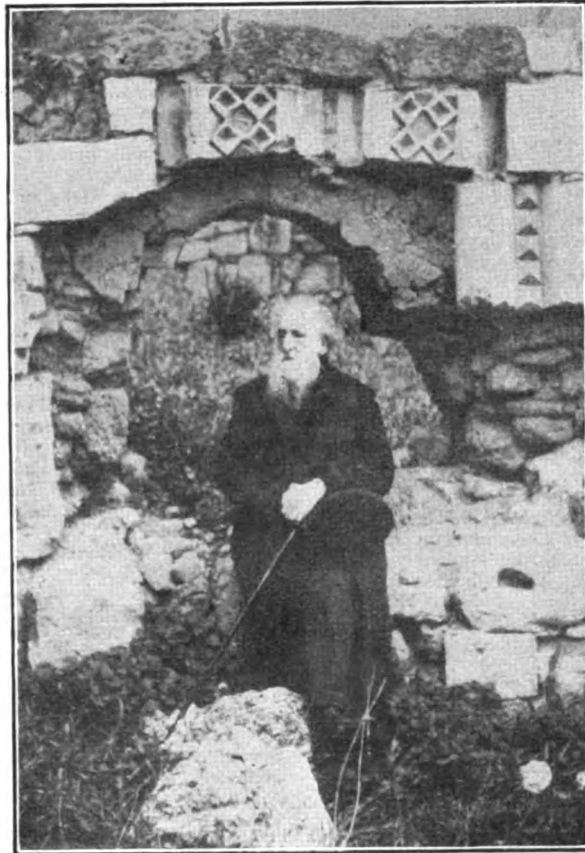
April 22.—In consequence of direct orders from the Tsar, and pressing representations of the French authorities of Indo-China, Admiral Rojdestvensky leaves Kamranh Bay, with the Baltic Fleet, and proceeds northward ... The French authorities at Saigon prevent the Russian vessels there from shipping more coal than is necessary for their voyage.

April 23.—The Russians advance south to Chang-tu and Kai-yuan, but are defeated by the Japanese, and retreat north again.

April 24.—The Russian squadron is seen fifteen miles from the Annam coast going north.

April 27.—The Russian fleet returns to Kamranh Bay; German colliers supplying coal inside the bay.

April 28.—The Russian fleet again leaves Kamranh Bay.



General Booth in the Holy Land.

"General" Booth, who has been visiting the Holy Land, is here shown at the ruins of the traditional house of Mary and Martha at Bethany. Our photograph was supplied by Bolak's Agency.

BY-ELECTIONS.

April 5.—The result of the polling for the vacancy in the representation of Brighton, owing to the appointment of Mr. Gerald Loder as Junior Lord of the Treasury, is announced as follows :—

Mr. E. A. Villiers (L.)	8,209
Mr. G. Loder (C.)	7,322

Liberal majority

A Liberal gain. In 1900 the Tory majority was 3,163.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

April 3.—Bills advanced.

April 4.—Second reading of Workmen's Compensation Bill ... Street Betting, third reading.

April 6.—Third reading, Service of Militiamen Bill ... The delay in Public Bills to the House; speeches by Lord Newton, Lord Lansdowne, Lord James of Hereford, and Lord Rosebery. Motion agreed to.

April 7.—Continuation Schools: second reading lost by two votes.

April 10.—Lord Bath gives details of the loss from the Indian earthquake, and explains the measures taken for relief of the sufferers.

April 11.—The proposed Colonial Conference; speeches by Lord Balfour, Lord James of Hereford, Lord Spencer, Lord Lansdowne, and Lord Rosebery.

April 13.—Contraband of War: statement by Lord Lansdowne.

House of Commons.

March 31.—Second reading of the Local Authorities (Qualification of Women) Bill carried by a majority of 150.

April 3.—Committee of Supply: Army Pay vote. Mr. Churchill moves the reduction by £1,000,000; speeches by Sir E. Grey, Mr. Arnold-Forster, and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman ... London County Council (Tramways) Bill; speech by Mr. Burns. Division results in a tie—171 for, 171 against. The chairman gives his casting vote in favour of the Bill.

April 4.—Army pay vote: Debate continued; vote carried by a majority of forty-three ... Sir J. Leese moves a resolution against the taxation of food; speeches by Mr. Seely and Mr. W. Crooks, and Lord H. Cecil. The resolution is carried *nemine contradicente*.

April 5.—Mr. Lloyd-George asks the Prime Minister if he wished to modify his statement regarding the resolution passed *nemine contradicente* ... Army vote continued; the Government majority sinks to 31 ... Cotton growing to be encouraged in the Colonies; speeches by Sir W. Tomlinson and others.

April 6.—Army Estimates: An amendment for a reduction of the vote is negatived by a majority of 42. The House continued sitting until 9.15 on Friday morning, when the Committee stage of the Army (Annual) Bill was disposed of.

April 7.—Marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister Bill; second reading carried by a majority of 85, and referred to the Standing Committee on Law ... Second reading Drunkenness (Ireland) Bill.

April 10.—The Budget explained by Mr. Austen Chamberlain; 2d. in the lb. taken off tea.

April 11.—Mr. Long explains his relations with Sir Antony MacDonnell ... Budget resolutions; speeches by the Chancellor of the Exchequer and others ... Irish National Teachers' Pension Fund: resolution rejected by 137 votes against 113; majority, 24.

April 12.—Budget resolutions: the Income-Tax; Mr. McKenna moves its reduction to 11d.; lost by 53 votes ... Home Rule and Opposition; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Redmond, and Mr. Balfour.

April 13.—Supply: Irish University Education; speeches by Mr. Balfour and Mr. Dillon. ... Port of London and Docks Commission Bill; speeches by Mr. Benn, Mr. Bonar Law, and Mr. Burns. For the second reading, 123 votes against 191; majority, 68.

April 14.—Land Values (Assessment and Rating) Bill;

speeches by Mr. Trevelyan, Mr. Asquith, and Sir J. Rolleston. On a division, second reading agreed to by a majority of 90.

April 17.—Agricultural Rates Act (1896) Continuance Bill is read a second time by 174 votes against 59.

April 18.—Mr. Gerald Balfour brings in the Government Unemployed Bill, Mr. Akers-Douglas the Aliens Bill; both read a first time ... The question of London's unfit schools is raised by Mr. Benn.

April 19.—On the motion for the Easter adjournment, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman asks the Prime Minister to explain his views on the Fiscal question, and also for information on other subjects; Mr. Balfour replies, but does not answer the questions. The House adjourns.

SPEECHES.

April 4.—President Roosevelt, at Kentucky, on the re-union of North and South.

April 6.—Lord Crewe, at Nottingham, on the causes of the Liberal victory at Brighton.

April 7.—Mr. Gerald Balfour, at Leeds, on the opposition and Mr. Balfour ... Lord Hugh Cecil, at East Greenwich, on his determined stand against Mr. Chamberlain's scheme of protection.

April 8.—Mr. F. Greenwood, in London, on the history of the purchase by the British Government of the Khedive's shares in the Suez Canal.

April 10.—The Duke of Devonshire, in London, on the success of the cause of Free Trade ... Major Seely, in London, on the red-tape follies of the War Office.

April 12.—Mr. Chamberlain, in London, on the treaty between Japan and Great Britain, and the plan of tariff reform.

April 13.—Lord Rosebery, in London, on probable Liberal legislation.

April 14.—Mr. Winston Churchill, at Salisbury, on the sins of the Government.

April 18.—M. Jaurès, in the French Parliament, condemns the employment of troops in the disturbances at Limoges.

April 24.—Mr. Philip Snowden, at Manchester, on Monopoly and Social Misery.

April 25.—Mr. Keir Hardie, at Manchester, on the union of the Labour Party ... Earl Grey, at Toronto, on the open door to the Pacific, to which Canada does not yet contribute a single dollar.

April 28.—Mr. Brodrick, at Guildford, on the maintenance of Church Schools.

OBITUARY.

March 31.—Dowager-Duchess of Abercorn, 92.

April 1.—Mr. H. J. Pearce (war correspondent), 60.

April 3.—Monsignor Favier (head of French Mission in China), 68.

April 7.—Sir John Budd Phear, D.L., 79.

April 8.—Lord St. Helier (Sir Francis Jeune), 62 ... Dr. Strossmayer (Bishop of Diakovar), 90 ... Mr. Ewin Truman, M.R.C.S., 86.

April 9.—General Lord Chelmsford, G.C.B., 76.

April 12.—M. Paul de Laboulaye, 71.

April 13.—Mr. Henry T. Craven (dramatist), 87.

April 14.—Prince Henry of Bourbon, 53 ... Colonel Renard (Paris).

April 17.—Professor Piccini (Florence).

April 19.—Lord Stanhope, 66 ... Mr. R. A. H. Mitchell, 59.

April 20.—Mr. Orville Platt, Senator, U.S.A., 77.

April 21.—The Rev. the Earl of Chichester, 60.

April 22.—Captain W. H. O'Shea, 64.

April 24.—Mr. Gédéon Ouimet (Premier of Quebec, 1873-76), 82.

April 25.—Prince Ahmed K. E. Effendi (Constantinople) ... General Count H. Lehdorff, 76 ... Mr. D. W. Jones (Welsh Bird), 72.

April 26.—Rev. J. A. Mitchell (Secretary Congregational Union), 56 ... Mr. Martin MacDermott, 82.

April 28.—Cardinal Ajuti (Rome), 55.

April 29.—Lord Grimthorpe, 99.

Other Deaths Announced.

Dr. J. E. Dutton (in the Congo), 29.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

- American Historical Review.**—MACMILLAN. 1 dol. April.
The Treatment of History. Goldwin Smith.
Methods of Work in Historical Seminars. George Burton Adams.
The Early Life of Oliver Ellsworth. William Garrott Brown.
Origin of the Title Superintendent of Finance. Henry Barrett Learned.
- Antiquary.**—STOCK. 6d. May.
The Law relating to the Protection of Ancient Monuments and Buildings. William Martin.
Henry VIII. and Anne Boleyn. Illus. W. Carew Hazlitt.
Founding a Grammar School; the Ordinances of Robert Pursylove.
Unnatural Natural History in 1720. A. Saxby.
The Other End of Watling Street. F. Abell.
- Architectural Record.**—14, VESKY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. April.
Two Houses by Mr. John Russell Pope. Illus. H. Croly.
Rookwood Pottery. Illus. A. O. Elzner.
The House of Mr. B. W. Arnold at Albany, N.Y. Illus. A. C. David.
The New National Park Bank. Illus. M. Schuyler.
Socialism and the Architect. Chas. Henry Israels.
- Architectural Review.**—9, GREAT NEW STREET. 1s. May.
Bath Doorways of the Eighteenth Century. Cont. Illus. Mowbray A. Green.
London Street Architecture. Concl. Illus. A. E. Street.
English Medieval Figure-Sculpture. Concl. Illus. E. S. Prior and A. Gardner.
- Arena.**—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. April.
Masters and Rulers of "The Freemen of Pennsylvania." Illus. Contd. R. Blankenburg.
What Glasgow is doing for Her People. Clara Berwick Colby.
Switzerland and Her Ideal Government. O. K. Hewes.
Emerson's "Brahma." H. W. Peck.
Municipal Ownership and League Organisation. W. R. Brown.
The Quaker and the Puritan; a Thrilling Passage in Colonial History. C. F. Holder.
Ryan Walker; a Cartoonist of Social Protest. Illus. B. O. Flower.
The Second Great Struggle between Autocracy and Democracy in the American Republic. Rev. E. P. Powell.
The First Great Arbitration Treaty. E. Maxey.
Is Divorce a Forward or a Backward Step? Kate Richards O'Hale.
- Art Journal.**—VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. May.
The Chantrey Gallery as It should be. Illus.
The Collection of W. Newall. Illus.
Supplements:—"Souvenir of Amsterdam" after Matthew Maris; "Crown Yard, Amersham" after Wm. Monk.
- Arts and Crafts.**—HUTCHINSON. 1s. May.
The School of Industrial Arts, Geneva. Illus.
Some Oak Carvings in a County Hall. Illus.
- Asiatic Quarterly Review.**—ORIENTAL INSTITUTE, WOKING. 5s. April.
The Social and Industrial Condition of India. General J. F. Fischer.
The Place of India under Protection. S. S. Thorburn.
Sir Salar Jung; a Vindication of an Indian Statesman. Shahd-I-'Adalat.
Social Aspects of Native Life in Bengal. R. E. Forrest.
A Trip to the Antipodes. Contd. G. Brown.
Japanese Monographs. Charlotte M. Salwey.
The Conquest of Abyssinia. F. A. Edwards.
A Trip to the Ancient Ruins of Kamboja. Lieut.-Col. G. E. Gerini.
- Atlantic Monthly.**—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. April.
The Cost of War. Chas. J. Bullock.
The Eternal Life. Hugo Münsterberg.
A Bay Window in Florida. Bradford Torrey.
In the District Attorney's Office. Chas. C. Nott, jun.
Henry James. W. C. Brownell.
Christian Thomasius. Andrew D. White.
Letters of Mark. Thomas Wentworth Higginson.
Thoreau's Journal. Contd. Henry D. Thoreau.
Letter to Arthur James Balfour. Alciphron.
The Right and Wrong of the Monroe Doctrine.
- Badminton Magazine.**—8, HENRIETTA STREET. 1s. May.
Homes of Sport of the Hohenzollerns of Prussia. Illus. J. L. Bashford.
Big-Game Shooting. Illus. Sir Henry Seton-Karr.
How 'Chasers and Hunters jump. Illus. Lian E. Bland.
Cricket *versus* Golf. Home Gordon.
A Cruise on the *Vectis*. Illus. H. C. Shelley.
Honingham Hall. Illus. Leo Trevor.
Left-handed Bowlers.
D. Maher on Race Riding. Illus.
- Bibliotheca Sacra.**—KEGAN PAUL. 75cts. April.
The Consciousness of Christ the Key of Christianity. Dwight Mallory Pratt.
Economics and Ethics. John Bascom.
Did Jesus die of a Broken Heart? Contd. E. M. Merrins.
The Latest Translation of the Bible. Contd. Henry M. Whitney.
The Theory of Evolution and Religious Thought. John R. Thurston.
The Authority of the Hebrew Prophets. Contd. F. B. Denis.
Herbert Spencer, the Apostle of Agnosticism. G. Campbell.
New Light from Egypt on the Sacrifices. M. G. Kyle.
The Net Result of Bible Study. D. N. Beach.
Some Needed Factors in the New Evangelism. Chas. H. Richards.
- Blackwood's Magazine.**—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. May.
A Retrograde Admiralty.
Sir James Browne and the Harnai Railway. Col. G. K. Scott.
Archæological Researches in Cyprus. Sir R. Hamilton Lang.
Mountaineering of To-day.
Musings without Method.
Mr. Balfour and Lord Beaconsfield.
The Russo-Japanese War. With Map. Chasseur.
The Creation of an Imperial Militia Service and the Reinforcement of India in Time of War. With Map.
- Book-Lovers' Magazine.**—1323, WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA. 25 cts. May.
The Protective Mimicry of Insects. Illus. W. B. Kaempffert.
How Paris Rules the World of Dress. Illus. Anna M. Ewing.
How to Build Up Foreign Trade. H. Bolce.
The Philosophy of Yachting Seamanship. Illus. J. Conrad.
Among the Fjords of Norway. Illus. A. S. Bolles.
Minnie Maddern Fiske. Illus. H. Tyrrell.
Austen Chamberlain. Illus. Herbert Vivian.
College Track Athletics. Illus. Nathan P. Stauffer.
Railroad Landscape-Gardening. Illus. Katherine L. Smith.
- Bookman.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. April 15.
Mrs. Katherine Cecil Thurston, Robert Hichens, and Eden Phillpotts. Illus. A. St. John Adcock.
Mr. Gosse on Coventry Patmore. Richard Garnett.
- Bookman.**—DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. April.
Hans Christian Andersen. With Portrait. Paul Ha. boe.
The Future of Trollope. E. W. Harter.
Twenty Years of the American Republic. Illus. Contd. Harry Thurston Peck.
My Letter Box. Illus. Carolyn Wells.
Chartran. Illus. T. F. L'Espigarie de Tesson.
- Boudoir.**—54A, FLEET STREET. 1s. May.
Tennyson's Gentlewomen. Illus. J. Cuming Walters.
How best to commemorate Shakespeare. Illus. Laurence Irving.
Are Women Doctors a Success? Illus. La Cuieuse.
Some Ducal Romances. Illus. Hal Hurst.
The Countess of Lytton's London House. Illus. Emmie Avery Kendall.
Customs and Costumes in Tyrol. Illus. A. de Burgh.
- C. B. Fry's Magazine.**—NEWNES. 6d. May 15.
The Cricket Ball in the Making. Illus. C. E. Hughes.
Variable Speed Gears. Illus. R. J. McCredy.
The Knack of Jumping. Illus. C. B. Fry.
America on the English Turf. Illus.
The People of the Water Lanes. Illus. May Doney.
- Canadian Magazine.**—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. April.
The Sistine Chapel. Illus. Katherine Hale.
The Petit Trianon. Illus. A. R. Carman.
Roberts and the Influences of His Time. James Cappon.
The Motor Car of 1905. Illus. Automobileist.
Canadian *versus* United States Engineers. J. Johnston.
- Cassell's Magazine.**—CASSELL. 6d. May.
Concerning Mr. W. Q. Orchardson. Illus. R. de Cordova.
Do Men like Athletic Women? Illus. Rita.
The Pyrenees. Illus. W. Sidebotham.
The Oxford Union Society; a Training School for Orators. Illus. G. A. Wade.
The Norfolk Wherry. Illus. J. Blyth.
- Century Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. May.
The Prize of Rome. Illus. A. Hoebér.
Lochs and Langeais Chateaux. Illus. Richard Whiteing.
The Arc-Light. Illus. C. F. Brush.
How the Japanese save Lives. Illus. Anita Newcomb McGee.
The Removal of Russian Censorship on Foreign News. Melville E. Stone.

Chambers's Journal.—W. AND R. CHAMBERS. 8d. May.
Sark; the Pearl of the Silver Sea.
Social Pioneers of Science. T. H. S. Escott.
The Home of the Pigmies. R. A. Gatty.
Saghalien; the Isle of the Russian Banished.
The Apple Industry of Tasmania. F. A. W. Gisborne.
A Journey with Sir Walter Scott in 1815.
Deer-Forests economically considered.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CHAUTAUQUA, NEW YORK. 30 cts. April.

Germany and the Programme of Socialism. Illus. F. A. Ogg.
A Reading Journey in Berlin. Illus. Otto Heller.
Schumann and His Music. Illus. Thomas Whitney Surette.
Progress in Geography. G. H. Grosvenor.
The American Boy and His College. W. L. Hervey.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. May.

The East India Company in the Madras Presidency. G. F. S.
Existing Religions in India, as presented in the Census of India, 1901. Col. C. E. Broadbent.

Church Quarterly Review.—SPOTTISWOODE. 6s. April.

Church Reform; the Increase of the Episcopate. Contd.
Cowper's Letters.
The Translators of the Welsh Bible, Ferdinand Fabre.
The Fourth Gospel.
Matter.
Mr. C. H. Turner's Edition of the Nicene Creed and Canons.
Romanism, Catholicism, and the Concordat.

Connoisseur.—95, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. May.

Fragonard. Illus. Haldane Macfall.
The Speaking Pottery of France. Illus. L. Solon.
Old English Gold Plate. Contd. Illus. E. Alfred Jones.
Early Portraits of Ariosto. Illus. Wm. Vine Cronin.
Supplements:—"A Study" after Jean H. Fraconard; "Jane, Countess of Westmoreland," after John Hopper; "Madame Le Brun and Her Daughter" after Mme. Vigée Le Brun, etc.

Commonwealth.—3, PATERNOSTER BUILDINGS. 3d. May.
What of the Wee and the Free Kirks. Canon H. S. Holland.
The Connection between the Seen and the Unseen. M. Carta Sturge.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. May.

The Interpretation of Nature. Prof. C. Lloyd Morgan.
The Menace of the East. Thomas H. Reid.
Hans Christian Andersen. George Brandes.
Has the Clock stopped in Bible Criticism? Canon Cheyne.
The Roumanians in Hungary. Prof. A. Vambéry.
English Shipping under Protection. John Rae.
Germany, Russia, England, and France. Baron F. von Wrangell.
The New Trend of Russian Thought. Count S. C. de Soissons.
The Empire-Builders. Sydney Olivier.
The Commercial Morality of the Japanese. Joseph H. Longford.
Church Reform in Russia; Witte versus Pobiedonostseff. L. Liscus.
The Scientists and Common Sense. Prof. E. Armitage.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. May.
The R. distribution of the Fleet. Adm. Sir Cyprian Bridge.
French Refugees to England in 1871-72. Mrs. Frederic Harrison.
Premier Mine, South Africa; a Home of Diamonds. Prof. T. G. Bonney.
Arthur Strong. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett.
Greek; a Plea for the Useless. W. H. D. Rouse.
Sea-Painting and Sea-Myth. Arthur F. Wallis.
Port Arthur; Its Siege and Fall. Richard Barry.
From a College Window.

Cosmopolitan Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. April.
The Assassination of Governor Goebel of Kentucky. Illus. D. G. Phillips.
The Future of Vaudeville in America. Illus. Israel Zangwill.
The Harvester Trust; a Trust in Agricultural Implements. A. H. Lewis.
The Rotation of Crops. L. H. Bailey.
German Army Manœuvres. Illus. Poultney Bigelow.
The Sieges of Acre. Illus. C. T. Brady.
The French Mother. Chas. Wagner.

Craftsman.—CRAFTSMAN BUILDING, SYRACUSE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. April.

Maxim Gorky. Illus.
The Ray Memorial Library at Franklin, Mass. Illus. Irene Sargent.
Tommaso Juglaris and Henry H. Gallison. Illus.
Art in the Home and in the School. Illus.
Aphrodite; the Marble Mystery. Illus.
Richard William Binns. With Portrait. A Fellow Worker.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. April.
Hans Andersen. Francis Gribble.
Literary Women and the Higher Education. Harriet Monroe.
Gorky; Hamlet Awakened. B. de Casseres.
American Sculptors. Illus. C. H. Caffin.
The Early Novels of George Meredith. Elizabeth L. Cary.
Rome. Maurice Maeterlinck.

Dublin Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6s. April.
Religious Influences in London. Dom Henry N. Birt.
Sir Henry Bedingfield; Queen Elizabeth's Jailor. Miss J. M. Stone.
The First Six Centuries and the Church of England. Rev. John Freeland.

Philosophy—Queen and Handmaiden. Rev. Francis Aveling.
The Holy City of Kairovan. H. M. Vaughan.
Marie de Vignerod, Du hessé d'Aiguillon.
The Tercentenary of Don Quixote. Rev. W. H. Kent.
Aubrey de Vere. Dom T. Leo Almond.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. May.

Race and Speech. Dr. A. H. Keane.
Reconstruction in the Brahma Somaj. P. C. Mozoomdar.
Poets and Poetry of Provence. K. P. Mehta.
Isis and Her Mysterics. M. A. Gayet.
Wellington and the Psyche Rajah. U. B. Nair.

Economic Review. RIVINGTON. 3s. April.

The Reform of Trade Union Law. W. H. Beveridge.
Industrial Alcoholism. Dr. W. C. Sullivan.
The Province of Christian Ethics. Prof. R. L. Outley.
Some Social Conceptions underlying the Fiscal Controversy. Prof. S. J. Chapman.
A Study in Exports and Imports. R. E. Macnaghten.
The Milk Trade from Within. Chas. Hassard.

Edinburgh Review.—LONGMANS. 6s. April.

The History of Twenty-five Years.
Earthquakes and the New Seismology.
Three Phases of Pastoral Sentiment.
Tibet.
Lord Chief Justice Coleridge.
The Arab.
Saint-Beuve and the Romantics.
The Work of James McNeill Whistler.
The Duc de La Rochefoucauld-Liancourt; a Liberal French Noble of the Revolution.
The Plays of Mr. Bernard Shaw.
The Unionist Party and the Session.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. April.

The New Programme of Studies at Columbia College. Calvin Thomas.
The School in Some of Its Relations to Social Organisation and to National Life. Michael E. Sadler.
President Hall's Work on Adolescence. J. M. Greenwood.
The University and Modern Life. Nicholas Murray Butler.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. May.

Germany and Morocco. Edw. Dicey.
Emigration and Colonisation. C. Kinloch Cooke.
Gratuitous Feeding of School Children. Sir Charles Elliott.
The Growth of a Colonial Sentiment. E. Searle Grossman.
Canadian North-West Mounted Police in the Making. Arthur P. Silver.
Through British Central Africa to the Congo. Arthur Pearson.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. May.

Modern Excavating Machinery for the Panama Canal. A. W. Robinson.
The Construction of the Simplon Tunnel. Illus. Leon Monette.
The Design and Operation of the Suction Gas Producer. Illus. R. Mathot.
The Stores System of the National-Acme Manufacturing Company. A. W. Henn.
Testing Coals and Lignites at the St. Louis World's Fair. Illus. E. W. Parker.
The Effects of Vacuum on Steam-Engine Economy. R. M. Neilson.
Central-Station Costs and Revenue. H. S. Knowlton.
Cost-Keeping on General Contract Work. A. W. Buel.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. April 15.

The Ventilation of Coal Mines and Underground Spaces by Mechanical Means. S. H. Terry.
Tank Engine Drawings. A. G. Robins.
Causes of Coast Erosion. Illus. Contd. Dr. J. S. Owens.
The Production of Iron and Steel Castings. Percy Lorgnuiet.

English Historical Review.—LONGMANS. 5s. April.

Notes on Gaius Gracchus. W. Ward Fowler.
Blake and the Battle of Santa Cruz. Prof. Firth.
The Northern Question in 1717. J. F. Clancy.
The Burton Abbey Surveys. J. Horace Round.
Sixteenth-Century Maps of Ireland. R. Dunlop.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. May.

Famous Pictures; Bargains in Paint. Illus. Hugh Blaker.
The "Brank," or Scolds' Bridle. Illus. B. H. Cunningham.
The Work of the Blind; Eyes in the Fingers. Illus. W. M. Webb.
Lonely Labrador. Illus. P. T. McGrath.
A Famous Fresco in Chaldon Church, Surrey. Illus. L. Morton.

Englishwoman's Review.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 1s. April 15.

Physical Deterioration. Miss Plumtree.
Nurses' Registration Bills. Miss Boucherett.
Woman's Role in the Future. Miss Metcalfe.

Obituary Journal.—62, QUEEN ANNE ST., CAVENTISH SQ. April 15.

Obscure Causes of Crime. Thomas Holmes.
Some Physical Factors in Human Character. Percy W. Ames.
Problem of the Unfit. George R. Sims.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. May.

The Exodus Festival and the Unleavened Bread. Rev. S. Fyne.
Literary Illustrations of the Sermon on the Mount. Rev. James Moffatt.
Failings of Christian Students. Prebendary Whiteford.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. May.
German Foreign Policy. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett.
Neutral Duties in a Maritime War as illustrated by Recent Events. Prof. T. E. Holland.
The Threatened Re-subjection of Woman. Lucas Malet.
The Calling of the Actor. H. B. Irving.
A Valuation of Mr. Stephen Phillips. E. A. Wodehouse.
Governments and Social Reform. Sir John E. Goist.
Watchman, what of the Night? Ouida.
The Real Chrysanthemum. Ethel M. M. McKenna.
The Erosion of Autocracy; a Letter from Russia. R. L.
The Russian Lines of Communication. Julius M. Price.
The Sportsman. F. G. Aflalo.
Journalism New and Old. Edward Dickey.
The Irish University Question. Stephen Gwynn.
Dramatic Thoughts: Retrospective—Anticipative. Sir Squire Bancroft.
Air-hips and M. Santos-Dumont. Major B. Baden-Powell.
Germany, and the Question of Morocco. Francis Charnes.
Current Continental Literature. L. W.

Forum.—125, EAST 23RD STREET, NEW YORK. 50 cts. April.
America's Economic Future in the Far East. Baron Kaneko.
The Government of the Great City of Boston. W. R. Peabody.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. May.
A Tour Through Thessaly. William Miller.
The Duchess of Feria. Henley I. Arden.
Over-Stoutness. Dr. N. E. Yorke-Davies.
Catherine of Braganza, Our Forgotten Portuguese Queen. Marjory G. J. Kinloch.
Charing Cross and Its Immediate Neighbourhood. J. Holden Mac-michael.
Passenger Traffic on Canals. W. B. Paley.
Ellwood and Crowell. F. N. Davis.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. April 15.
Geographical Results of the National Antarctic Expedition. Illus. Capt. R. F. Scott.
The Physical Geography of the Antarctic. Illus. H. T. Ferrar.
The Meteorology of the Antarctic Regions. Lieut. C. N. Roys.
The Distribution of Antarctic Seals and Birds. Illus. Dr. E. A. Wilson.
The Great Zimbabwe and Other Ancient Ruins in Rhodesia. Illus. R. N. Hall.

Exploration of Western Tibet and Rudok. Illus. Capt. C. G. Rawling.
Ptolemy's Map of Asia Minor. Illus. Rev. H. S. Cronin.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. May.
Gardening as a Profession for Girls. Illus.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. May.
Presentation at Court. Illus. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
Julia Cooley, Enid Welsford, Francis Dargat, and Antonine Coulet; Girl Poets. Illus. Richard Le Gallienne and Ethel Beaugard.
George Frederick Watts. Illus. Miss Alice Corkran.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. May.
The British Museum; the Greatest Library in the World. Illus. A. W. Jarvis and R. Turtle.

The Beginnings of Hebrew History and Religion. Prof. James Robertson.
My Visit to Gounod. Illus. Albert Visetti.
Newlyn; a Cornish Art School. Illus. T. K. C.
A Glimpse of the Sultan. Illus. Margaret Macgregor.
The Child Prisoners of Paris. Charlotte Smith-Kossie.
Service Clubs in London. Illus. Horace Wyndham.

Grand Review.—NEWNES. 4d. May.

My First Time in Print; Symposium.

Imprisonment for Debt. One Who has suffered.

What is Wrong with the War Office?

Everything! Major-General Sir A. E. Turner.

Nothing! Howard Hensman.

Cricket Reform. P. F. Warner.

London as It Will be. Francis Gribble.

The Romance of South African Diamonds. W. Gordon.

Why not collect Photographs? Sir Martin Conway.

Lobbying at Westminster.

Money-Lenders and Their Victims. F. S. Jackson.

Love and Matrimony; French and English. Mrs. Belloc-Lowndes.

Artists on Their Critics; Symposium.

Should Airships be used in Warfare? George Lynch.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. May.

Florence Nightingale. Illus. Sir Lewis Morris.

Racine. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.

Hans Christian Andersen. With Portrait. A. L. Salmon.

International Brotherhood; a Talk with Sir Thomas Barclay. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.

Cosmopolitan Bible Distribution; a Talk with Rev. Henry Lansdell. Illus. William Durban.

Youthful Degeneration; a Talk with Sir John Gorst. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. May.

Magnetic Storms and the Sun. Illus. E. Walter Maunder.

Queen Eleanor's Funeral March. Illus. T. A. Janvier.

The Territorial Expansion of the United States. With Map. John Bassett Moore.

The Temple of Susinak. Illus. Jacques de Morgan.

The Huntress Wasps. Illus. Henry C. McCook.

The Leccos Tribe in South America; an Ethnological Paradox. Illus. Chas. Johnson Post.

Subiaco. Illus. W. L. Alden.

Hibbert Journal.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 2s. 6d. April.
The Education of a Minister of God. Rev. W. Boyd Carpenter.
Mr. Balfour as Sophist. Henry Jones.
The Crux of Theism. W. H. Mallock.
The Lord is a Man of War. Rev. F. W. Orde-Ward.
Christian, Greek, or Goth? H. W. Garrod.
The Resurrection of Our Lord and Recent Criticism. Rev. C. F. Nolloth.
The Knowledge of Good. W. R. Sorley.
The Testaments of the XII. Patriarchs. Rev. R. H. Charles.
The Historical Jesus and the Christ of Experience. "Romanus."
The Religion of Rome. M. A. R. Tucker.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. April.
The Mission of Christianity to the World. Chas. Cuthbert Hall.
The Sermon on the Mount as the Basis of Social Reconstruction. Washington Gladden.
Evangelism from Jonathan Edwards to W. J. Dawson. Rev. J. A. Miller.
The Decline in the Number of Students for the Ministry. A. T. Perry.

Humane Review.—BELL. 1s. April.
Capital Punishment and Reform. C. Heath.
The Anti-Bearing-Rein Movement. E. Bell.
The Right and Wrong of Non-Resistance. Aylmer Maude.
The Horrors of Sport. Lady Florence Dixie.
Asoka; a Humanitarian Emperor of India. Mrs. Arthur Bell.
Robert Buchanan as Humanitarian.

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. May.
Canvey Island; an Old Dutch Settlement. Illus. E. Elliot Stock.
What are You going to do about It? Robert Barr.

Independent Review.—T. FISHER UNWIN. 2s. 6d. May.
Rating of Rural Ground Values; a Manifesto.
The So-Called Science of Sociology. H. G. Wells.
Hodge and His Educators. Sir Edmund Verney.
The State and Secondary Education. T. J. Macnamara.
"Mere Technique" in Art. Simon Bussy.
A League of Health. Sir Lauder Brunton.
The Manchurian Campaign. Hilaire Belloc.
The Optimism of Browning and Meredith. A. C. Pigou.

International Journal of Ethics.—SONNENSCHNEIN. 2s. 6d. April.
The Abolition of Capital Punishment. W. J. Roberts.
The Moral Education of the Young among Muslims. D. B. Macdonald.
Pascal's Wager. Alfred W. Benn.
The Argument for Immortality. A. K. Rogers.
The Ethical Education of the Merchant. G. Bunzel.
Music and Religion; a Psychological Rivalry. J. W. Slaughter.
The Scottish Church Case and Its Ethical Significance. S. H. Mellone.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. May.
On the Road to Naples Fifty Years Ago. Rev. N. Walsh.
Robert Carbery, Priest of the Society of Jesus.

Jewish Quarterly Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. 6d. April.
Mr. Lucien Wolf on "The Zionist Peil." Israel Zangwill.
An Eight-Century Genizah Document. I. Atrahams.
The Arabic Portion of the Cairo Genizah at Cambridge. Dr. H. Hirschfeld.
Ezekiel and the Babylonian Account of the Deluge. Dr. Samuel Daiches.
Some Talmudic Fragments from the Cairo Genizah, in the British Museum. H. Loewe.

Maimonides on Superstition. H. S. Lewis.
The God of Sinai and Jerusalem. Grey Hubert Skipwith.
The Itinerary of Benjamin of Tudela. Contd. Marcus N. Adler.
The Mendelssohnian Program. Prof. M. L. Margolis.
Introduction to Jewish Literature of the Middle Ages. Contd. Prof. M. Steinschneider.

Journal of the African Society.—MACMILLAN. 6s. April.
The Progress of Tropical Medicine. Ronald Ross.
Native Stools on the Gold Coast. Illus. Sir W. Brandford Griffith.
The Great Zimbabwe. Illus. R. N. Hall.
The People of Old Ca'abar. J. C. Cotton.
Mashonaland Natives. Illus. W. S. Taberer.
The Ethnography of the Awemba. Illus. F. H. Melland.
The Custom of "Hlonipa." Miss A. Werner.
Frensh Rule in Tunis. A. Johnston.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. April 15.

The Crown Colonies and Places. Sir Charles Bruce.
English Schools and Colonial Education; How can They be linked? H. Reade.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. April 15.

The Best Method for carrying out the Conjoint Practice of the Navy and Army in Embarkation and Disembarkation for War. Illus. Lieut.-Col. C. E. D. Telfer-Smollett.

The United States Army. Col. Sir Howard Vincent.

The Irish Infantry Regiments of Dillon and the Irish Stuart Regiments in the Service of France, 1690-1791. Contd. Illus.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. May.

The American Girl. Illus. Lady Helen Forbes.

Hugh de T. Glazebrook; an English Portrait Painter. Illus. Hugh Stokes.
Instruction in Physical Culture; a Career for Women. Illus. Grace Ellison.

Leisure Hour.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. May.
Six Years at the Russian Court. Illus. Contd. M. Eager.
The Homes and Haunts of Charles Dickens. Illus.
John Wesley. Illus. Contd. Richard Green.
Leaders in Parliament. Illus. Contd. Dr. Macnamara.
The Romantic History of the Royal House of Sweden. Illus.

Leslie's Monthly Magazine.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.
10 cts. April.
The Carnegie Library at Pittsburg. Illus. Chas. De Kay.
The Pinkerton Detective Agency. Illus. C. F. Bourke.
The Citizen and the Jury. G. W. Alger.
Evangelist Sandford and His Community; the Saints of Shiloh. Illus.
H. F. Day.
Who is Insane? Dr. Stephen Smith.

Library Association Record.—LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS,
53, CLARE MARKET. 1s. April 15.
Popularising Standard Books. G. H. Elliott.
Public Libraries, their Buildings and Equipment; a Plea for State Aid.
Maurice B. Adams.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. April 15.
Library Magazines; their Preparation and Production. Contd. W. C. B.
Sayers and I. D. Stewart.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—PHILADELPHIA. 1s. April.
Rosa Bonheur's First Visit to England and Scotland. Theodore Stanton.

London Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 4d. May.
Our Lady the Queen. Illus. Harold Begbie.
Nature's Underground Palaces. Illus. Chas. Horner.
Fashions in Pet-Dogs. Illus. Herbert Compton.
Is Peace a Possibility? Symposium.
A Freak-Tree Farm. Illus. Howard C. Lessing.
The Railway Children. Illus. E. Nesbit.
Crises in Fiction. Illus. C. Lewis Hind.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. May.
Sydney Smith. Canon Vaughan.
Arab Hospitality. Louisa Jebb.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. April.
The Astor Fortune. Illus. B. J. Hendrick.
What ails Russia? Illus. P. Gibbon.
Cervantes. G. E. Woodberry.
Leaves from the Log of *Leola-Hand*. Illus. W. T. Grenfell.
New Jersey; a Traitor State. Lincoln Steffens.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. May.
Western Influence on Japanese Character. E. G. J. Moynan.
The Coming of Spring. Anthony Collett.
The Quest of the Dactyl.
The Gum-Diggers of New Zealand.
The Surge of the Slav. Strigil.
Galiani; a Fellow Worker of Voltaire. S. G. Tallentyre.

Magazine of Commerce.—155, CHEAPSIDE. 1s. May.
The Truth about the Motor-Car Industry. Illus.
The Development of Rhodesia. Illus. Owen Thomas.
Electric Power for London. Illus.
Gloves; Their Historical Interest and Importance. Illus. S. W. Bach.

Manchester Quarterly.—SHEKERRATT AND HUGHES. 6d. April 15.
George Gissing. Allan Monkhouse.
The Jew That Shakespeare drew. J. Cuming Walters.
De Mello's "Government of a Wife." Edgar Prestage.
The Mystery of Edwin Drood. Illus. G. F. Gadd.
William Harrison Ainsworth. John Mortimer.

Mind.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 4s. April.
The Naturalism of Hume. Norman Smith.
Has Mr. Moore refuted Idealism? C. A. Strong.
Humanism and Truth once More. William James.
On Analogy and Its Philosophical Importance. H. Höffding.
Mr. Bradley's "Absolute Criterion." H. V. Knox.
Phenomenalism in Ethics. F. C. Doan.

Missionary Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 2s. cts. April.
Our Lord's Teaching about Money. Dr. A. T. Preison.
The Unoccupied Fields of India. Illus. G. S. Eddy.
Recent Buddhist Events in India. Rev. J. Smith.

Monist.—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. 6d. April.
What Pragmatism Is. C. S. Peirce.
The Ceptacle Hypothesis. Owen B. Taft.
The Place of the Code of Hammurabi. A. H. Godbey.
A Scientific View of Consciousness. G. Gore.
The Pragmatic Interpretation of the Christian Dogma. Irving King.
On the Notion of Order in the Universe. Lucien Arretat.
Chinese Script and Thought. Dr. Paul Carus.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. May.
Free Meals for Underfed Children. F. H. Barrow.
The Whimsical Trout. W. Earl Hodgson.
Music as a Factor in National Life. Arthur Somervell.
The People of Little Egypt. D. MacKitchie.
Some Aspects of the Automobile. E. A. Greathed.
Walter Savage Landor. Walter Sichel.
The Hunt for the Political Secret. Michael MacDonagh.
The Catacombs; a Workshop of Roman Christianity. M. A. R. Toker.
Irish Education. Irishman.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. April.
The Dominant Forces in Russia. Illus. Walter Littlefield.
Way Japan values American Goodwill. Capt. F. Brinkley.
The Early Career of Joseph Chamberlain. Illus. T. E. Pemberton.
Whitew Reid. With Portrait. W. S. Bridgman.
The American Cavalry Horse. Illus. Capt. W. Ellis.
Some Famous Old Prisons. E. Saltus.
Uncle Sam's Seven Navies. Illus. S. E. Moffett.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. May.
Durham Cathedral. Illus. Dotted Crochet.
Ada Crossley. Illus.
Verdi and "King Lear." R. A. Streatfeild.
The First Symphony of Brahms. Sir G. Grove.
Max Reger. With Portrait. A. J. J.

National Review.—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. May.
Will Holland be Germanised? P. J. Troilstra.
The End of the Autocracy. Author of "The Tsar" in the *Quarterly Review*.
An Eton Education. A. C. Benson.
Political Parties in the Transvaal. Transvaaler.
The Bath Cure. Dr. Francis Bond.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
The Royal Academy and National Art. D. S. MacColl.
The New Gunner. Arnold White.
Religious Persecution in Russia. Dr. E. J. Dillon.
Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQ., BOSTON. 2s. cts. April.
From Dartmouth to Dartmouth. Illus. Mary R. P. Hatch.
The Peace Jubilee in America, 1869. Illus. Sarah B. Lawrence.
The Love Story of Whittier's Life. Illus. Mary M. Barrows.
The Easter Lily of Bermuda. Illus. Charline W. Hervey.
The Ray Memorial Library, Franklin, Mass. Illus. Margaret S. Turner.
Rev. W. J. Dawson and the New Evangelism. With Portrait. Henry L. Shumway.
Nature in Emerson's Essays. Mary G. Chawner.
Haverhill, Mass. Illus. Ida Clifford Rogers.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. May.
A Policy on the University Question. Rev. T. A. Finlay.
Monistic Ethics. James Creed Meredith.
Agricultural Education in Ireland. Arthur Smith.
Nationality within the Empire. W. F. Dennehy.
The Pioneers of California. Nicholas Whittaker.

New Shakespeareana.—SHAKESPEARE PRESS, WESTFIELD, NEW
JERSEY. 7s. cts. April.
Shakespeare's Falstaff Trilogy.
Signatures of Shakespeare in the United States.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SCOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. May.
Is Our Reserve of Warships ample? Sir William H. White.
Is not Invasion possible? Major-Gen. Frank S. Russell.
Universal Military Training for Lads. Earl of Meath.
The Death of Officers. Col. the Earl of Erroll.
Common-Sense Training for Recruits. Lieut.-Col. Alsager Pollock.
The Black Problem in South Africa. Roderick Jones.
England and Russia in Afghanistan. Ameer Ali.
The Balance of Power in Europe. O. Eltzbacher.
The Separation of Church and State in France. Comte de Castellane.
The Need for National Nurseries. Miss K. Bathurst.
What is the Raison d'Être of Pictures? H. Heathcote Statham.
Clach nan Oran; Then and Now. Lady Napier of Magdala.
The After-Dinner Oratory of America. Daniel Crilly.
The Political Situation. Herbert Paul.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. April.
New England: an Autumn Impression. Henry James.
The American Law of Impeachment. H. Taylor.
Remarriage after Divorce; the Catholic Theory and Practice. Rev. W. Croswell Doane.
The Coming Crash in Russia. Karl Blind.
A Dream and a Vision; after Reading Dr. Cuyler's Recollections. Ira Seymour Dodd.
The Public School System in the Philippines. Willard French.
Germany's Real Aim in Foreign Politics. Arnold White.
The Centenary of Schiller's Death. W. von Schiebrand.
Common Sense of the Railroad Question. F. G. Newlands.
The New Monroe Doctrine. E. S. Rapallo and Domingo B. Castillo.
The Call of Lord Kitchener. Anglo-Indian.

Occasional Papers.—BANK CHAMBERS, CARFAX, OXFORD. 6d.
Ap il 15.
A Note on Romances, Romance and the Classical.
The Real Ziémsky Sobor. N. Peacock.
Irrational Methods of Teaching Music. Rev. S. J. Rowton.
Sonnet-Structure.
Leigh Hunt. H. L. Vahey.
Empirical Approach to Metaphysics.

Occult Review.—164, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. May.
The Ego. David Christie Murray.
Astrology in Shakespeare. Robert Calinoc.
Occultism in France. G. Fabius de Champville.
Occult Medicine. Dr. E. W. Berridge.
Some Experiences of the Supernormal. Alice Isaacson.
The Present Aspect of the Conflict between Scientific and Religious Thought. W. L. Wilmshurst.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. April.
The Resurrection of Jesus. Rev. J. C. Allen.
The Weapons and Tools of the Dog. Illus. Woods Hutchinson.
Romantic Poetry in Germany. J. F. Coar.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. May.
Buried Turners; Neglect & Treasures at the National Gallery. Illus. E. T. Cook.

The Wreck of the *Antarctic*. Illus. Dr. Nordenskjöld.
The Victoria Falls and the Bridge over the Zambesi. Illus. C. B. F. x.
Winds: the Rulers of East and West. Illus. Joseph Conrad.
"The Little Father." Illus. P. Gibbon.
Mr. J. Churton Collins; Interview. Illus. William Archer.
Westminster Abbey; London at Prayer. Illus. Chas. Morley.
Cancer and Its Cure; Interview with Dr. Doyen. Illus. Frederic Leer.
London to Paris by Balloon. Illus. Chas. Dawbarn.

Pearson's Magazine.—PEARSON. 6d. May.
Grief in Art. Illus. R. de Cordova.
Two Adventurous Climbs in the Oberland. Illus. A. P. Abraham.
People I have read. Illus. Contd. Stuart Cumberland.
The Alien Question. Illus. Miss Olive Christine Malvery.
The Nature Cure. Illus. M. Tindal.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. May.
The Selling of Joseph. Frederic Harrison.
Jeremy Bentham. S. H. Swinny.
England and Morocco. Prof. E. S. Beesly.
The Centenary of Schiller. Paul Descours.

Primitive Methodist Quarterly.—ALDERSGATE STREET. 2s. April.
Maeterlinck's Dramas and Essays. M. Johnson.
The Colour-Question in the United States. James Flanagan.
The Wonders of North America. Joseph Rutson.
A Plea for Disestablishment. J. G. Bowian.
Mark Ruthsford. Wilson Eccles.
The Code of Hammurabi. J. T. Horne.
Recent Books on Robert Browning. W. E. Lead.
Eleanor Omerod. Rosamond Kendall.
Professor Peake's "Job." J. D. T.
Landscape in Fiction. F. Charlton.
The Welsh Revival and After. H. Jeffs.
Professor Harnack; The Man and His Work. H. J. Rossington.
The Ethiopian Church Movement in South Africa. E. W. Smith.
"Out of the Abyss." Phillips Chester.
Hawker of Morwenstow. Thomas Br. dfield.

Princeton Theological Review.—MACCALLA, PHILADELPHIA.
80 cts. April.

The Incarnation and Other Worlds. A. H. Kellogg.
Oral Tradition, Libraries, and the Hexateuch. Ernest Cushing Richardson.
William Miller Paxton. B. B. Warfield.
Prof. Royce's Idealism. E. D. Miller.

Quarterly Review.—MURRAY. 6s. April.
Lord Dufferin.
The Wanderings of Odysseus. Gilbert Murray.
Hippolyte Taine, Philosopher and Critic. H. H. Dodwell.
The Care of the Insane.
The Collected Works of Lord Byron. J. C. Collins.
Canon Liddon and Bishop Creighton.
Pearls and Parasites. A. E. Shipley.
Our Neglected Monuments.
The Early Roman Emperors. H. F. Pelham.
Preference: the Colonial View.
The Condition of Russia.
Watts and Whistler. R. E. Fry.
The Unemployed.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. May.
Evan Roberts; the Primitive Christian. Illus. B. G. Evans.
Some Christian Landmarks in London. Illus. Hugh B. Plaiptott.
Men of Science, Men of God. Illus. Rev. M. H. James.
The Sunday Rest Movement in France. Illus. Alice Jane Home.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. May.
Perth General (Joint) Railway Station. Illus. James Duncan Robertson.
Through Denmark by Rail. Illus. H. G. Archer.
The Signals at Charing Cross. Illus. W. E. Edwards.
Famous Continental Railway Stations. Illus. G. A. Wade.
The "Grampian Express." Illus. G. A. Sekon.
The Gradients of the Great Eastern Railway. Illus. W. J. Scott.

Reliquary.—BEMROSE. 2s. 6d. April.
The Sculptured Caves of East Wemyss. Illus. John Patrick.
Medieval Barns. Illus. Charlotte Mason.
Pre-Norman Crosses in Derbyshire. Illus. G. Le Blanc Smith.
Some Unrecorded Saxon Churches. Illus. R. P. Brereton.

Review of Reviews.—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. May.
The New Executive of the Panama Canal. Illus. Walter Wellman.
Chicago's Vote for Municipal Ownership. An Impartial Observer.
Three Years in Harrisburg. Illus. J. Horace McFarland.
The Grouping of Public Buildings in Cleveland. Illus. Edwin C. Baxter.
Farming Vacant City Lots. Illus. A. Sutherland.
The Simpson Tunnel under the Alps for Twelve Miles. Illus. John H. Reagan. Illus. W. F. McCalieb.
Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Earl Spencer, and Winston Churchill.
With Portraits.
What They read in Spain and Portugal. Illus.

The Labour Question's Newer Aspects. V. S. Yarros.
The Polishers' Union of Rochester, N.Y.; a Labour Union in Business.
C. H. Quinn.
The Progress China is making. Prof. J. W. Jenks.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. March.
Canon Liddon and Rev. Hugh Price Hughes. Illus. W. T. Stead.
Artesian Water Supply in Australia. Illus. W. Gibbons Cox.
The Japanese Art of Jiu-Jitsu. Illus. H. Irving Hancock.
First Impressions of the Theatre. W. T. Stead.
Interviews on Topics of the Month:—
A World-Wide Revival. Rev. T. Law.
How to combat the Drink Evil. Rev. J. B. Paton.
How Many Persons am I? A New Theory of Multiple Personality.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. May.
The World through the Deep Sea Fisherman's Eyes. Illus. A. E. Johnson.
Jiu-Jitsu. Illus. B. Stower.
The Birth of a Razor. Illus. H. J. Holmes.
The Defence of Lucknow. Illus. Lieut.-Gen. J. J. Macleod Innes.

St. George.—ALLEN. 1s. April.
Wordsworth as a Social Teacher. Prof. Masterman.
Suggestions of Sociology. Prof. J. A. Thomson.
The Rural Housing Question. J. H. Whitehouse.
Some Functions of a University. J. A. Dale.
An Early French View of Ruskin. Edward McGegan.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. May.
Our Friends the Trees. Illus. E. W. Foster.
How to study Pictures. Illus. Contd. Chas. H. Caffin.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—STANFORD. 1s. 6d. April 15.
The Sikkim Himalaya. Illus. Douglas W. Freshfield.
The Economic Expansion of the Congo Free State. Illus. and Maps. Ch. Saclea.
Bathymetrical Survey of the Fresh-Water Lochs of Scotland. Contd. Sir John Murray and others.

Scottish Historical Review.—MACLEHOSE, GLASGOW. 2s. 6d. April.
Judicial Torture in England and Scotland. Illus. R. D. Melville.
James VI. and the Papacy. A. W. Ward.
Robt Stene; Court Satirist under James VI. Geo. Neilson.
The Altar of St. Fergus in Holy Trinity. St. Andrews. F. C. Eeles.
The Scots at Leffingen, 1600. H. W. Lumsden.
Certain Points in Scottish Ethnology. Illus. T. H. Bryce.
Scottish Industrial Undertakings before the Union. W. R. Scott.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. May.
The Marble Mountains of the Appalachian System. Illus. Edwin B. Child.
Life on a Tuscan Farm. Illus. T. R. Sullivan.
Breaking Trail in Canada. Illus. Frank E. Schooner.
Webster and Calhoun in the Compromise Debate of 1850. George P. Fisher.
The Awakening of the Trees. Illus. Frank French.
Over Night at the Edge of the Grand Canyon. Illus. B. Brooks.
The La Farge Lunettes for the Minnesota. Illus. Russell Sturgis.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. May.
Which is the Best Painting of a Child? Illus. Adrian Margaux.
Round Little Italy. Illus. G. R. Sims.
Silverstrand; a Forecast of England's Sea-City. Illus. E. S. Valentine.
Finger-Prints Which have convicted Criminals. Illus. G. E. Mallett.
Madame Albani on the Art of Singing. Illus. Basil Tozer.
How the Birds come. Illus. C. J. Cornish.
Some Studio Stories. Illus. M. Sterling Mackinlay.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. May.
Osborne; the King's Gift to the Nation. Illus. Miss Mary Spencer Warren.
The Russian Clergy. Illus. Michael A. Morrison.
The Torrey-Alexander Mission. Illus. Rev. F. S. Webster.
Papal Medals. Illus. Rev. S. Isaacson.
A Glimpse into Hungary. Illus. Rev. G. D. Matthews.
The St. Andrew's Colonial Homes. Illus. Rev. J. A. Graham.
Aaron's Tomb on Mount Hor. Illus. A. Forder.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. May.
Landmarks in Art. Illus. Sir Wyke Bayliss.
Oliver Cromwell. Illus. Emily Baker.
The Working Man's College. Illus. H. P. Philpott.
Durham and Its Surroundings. Illus. Matthew Wilson.
Recollections of a Literary Life. Illus. Sarah Tytler.
A Ramble in Ireland. Illus. F. Verney.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. May.
Religious Pictures in the Tate Gallery. Illus. A. B. Cooper.
Seventeen Hundred Years of Red Cross Work in Japan. Jessie Ackermann.
Rev. J. E. Roberts. Illus. W. L. Williams.
Five Bishops from Leeds Parish Church. Illus.
The Challenge of the Churches. C. F. G. Masterman.

Technics.—NEWNES. 9d. April 15.
Ballistics of Modern Rifles. Illus. R. H. Housman.
The Electric Conductivity of a Vacuum. Illus. J. A. Fleming.
The Theory and Practice of Steam Generation. Illus. J. B. C. Kershaw.
Special Devices used in Weaving. Illus. H. Nisbet.
The Electro-Magnetic Theory. Illus. Edwin Eder.
Electricity from Town's Refuse. Concl. W. P. Adams.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 15. May.
Nine Letters from Edward Fitzgerald to Mrs. Kemble.
Miss Betsy Hancock; a God-daughter of Warren Hastings. Sydney C. Grier.
New Ways with Old Acres. A. M. Brice.
From South to North in Spain. Contd. Helen H. Colville.
De. th and the Great. I. Ewing.

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 15. April.
William Law, an English Mystic. Concl. Miss Elsie Goring.
Phil of Alexandria on the Mysteries. G. R. S. Mead.
The True Inwardness of Karma. Miss Charlotte E. Woods.
The Perfect Man. Mrs. Annie Besant.
Jacob Boehme; a Master Mystic. Rev. G. W. Allen.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. May.
Are Missions necessary? Talk with Bishop Montgomery. Illus. Raymond Blathwayt.

The Ascent to Ba'aria. Illus. Donald Maxwell.
Life on Board a Mission Steamer. Illus. Philip Young.
Samuel Wilberforce. Illus. Archdeacon Barber.
London Cabmen. Illus. H. C. Moore.
The Church under the Commonwealth and the Stuarts. Illus. E. Hermitage Day.
The Mediaeval Clerk. Illus. Rev. P. H. Ditchfield.
Tenterden Tower. Illus. H. P. Maskell.
A Modern Greek Festival of Healing. Illus. Edward S. Forster.

Westminster Review.—MARLBOROUGH. 25. 6d. May.
Free Trade, not Preference, the True Basis of Empire. Paul E. Roberts.
Mr. Balfour's Device. Observer.
British Statismanship in 1905. F. W. Raffety.
An Agricultural College in Japan. Hubert Reade.
On the Character of the Influence exercised on Russian Life by the "Holy Orthodox Church." Michah.
The Present Legal Position of Women in the United Kingdom. Ignota.
The Last of the Tichborne Case. Philip Sidney.
The Converted Dacoit. David Wilson.
Tu got; a Study of Pre-Revolution France. Walter Emm.
Working of an East-End Library. G. H. P.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. May.
The Riders of Ypres. Illus. E. A. Powell.
The Moodus Noises at East Haddam, U.S.A. Illus. Irving King.
Rolling to the North Pole. Illus. Olin E. Dunlap.
The Sacred Lake of Busumakwe. Illus. Capt. C. H. Armitage.
Eight Years among the Afghans. Illus. Contd. Mrs. K. Daly.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. May.
The Art of Mr. Seymour Lucas. Illus. Wilfrid Meynell.
The Monsoon and the Indian Peasant. Illus. Sir Edwin Arnold.
The Commissariat of Our Railways. Illus. Charles H. Grinling.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Monatschrift.—ALEXANDER DUNCKER, BERLIN.
2 Mks. April.

The German Race. Dr. Karl Peters.
Our Relation to History. Prof. R. Eucken.
The Native Problem in South-West Africa.
The Russian Polish Question. ***
From M. Combes to M. Rouvier. F. Wugk.
Theodor Fontane's Posthumous Works. C. Busse.
The Training of Naval Officers. Capt. Capelle.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART.
2 Mks. per qr. April.

Prince Chlodwig zu Hohenlohe-Schillingsfürst. Contd. F. Curtius.
The Powers and the Yellow Peril. Diplomast.
Admiral Roschdjestwenski's Fleet. Vice-Adm. Valvis.
Reminiscences. Contd. Field-Marshal Freiherr von Loë.
The Nutrition of the Nerves. Prof. H. Obersteiner.
Letters of Rudolf von Bennigsen. Contd. H. Oncken.
The Russo-Japanese War. Contd. Gen. von Lignitz.
Andrássy, Déak, Tisza, and Kossuth. Gen. S. Türr.
Streinayr's Letters to Berta Frein von Gudenus. B. Münz.
The German Empire in the Middle Ages. Dr. von Schulte.
The Tides. Prof. J. Franz.
Hegel's Philosophy and the Prussian Universities, 1838-1850. Dr. M. Jacobson.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PATEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. April.
An Unpublished Sketch for an Opera by Richard Wagner. Dr. H. Ermisch.

Autobiographical. Maie von Ebner-Eschenbach.
Greek Art. A. Furtwängler.
The Origin of Schiller's "Don Carlos." Alfred Gercke.
The New Testament and the Scholars of To-day. Hans Schmidt.
A New Way to act Shakespeare. A. Brandt.
The Academic Freedom of Students. H. Paalzow.
Kiao-Chau. Lieut.-Gen. A. von Janson.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. April.
Scandinavian Open Air Museums. Illus. Contd. H. E. von Brönnich.

Monatschrift für Stadt und Land.—MARTEN WARNECK, BERLIN.
3 Mks. per qr. April.

Friedrich Eberhard von Rohow. Rec. or Eberhard.
Great Britain; the Ideal of the Modern State. U. von Hassell.
Adolf von Menzel. Helene Lobedan.
Russia and the Russo-Japanese War. C. von Zepelin.

Woman at Home.—HODDER. 6d. Ma
The Queen's Daughters and Their Children. Illus. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
Modern French Portrait-Painters. Illus. Ignota.

World To-day.—67, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cts. April.
An Automobile Trip in France and Germany. Illus. M. A. Ryerson.
The Adversers of the Czar. Wolf von Schiebrand.
The Spineless Cactus. Illus. Hamilton Wright.
Expenses of College Students. W. B. Bailey.
The Boys' Club Idea. Illus. D. T. Pierce.
Unionizing the School Teachers. With Portraits. David Swing Ricker.
Christian Science from a Psychologist's Point of View. J. R. Angell.
Western Artists Who stay in the West. Illus. J. S. Dickerson.
The North-West Mail. Illus. R. A. Haste.
Rate-Regulation as a Federal Function. C. A. Prouty.
Rate-Maintenance, not Rate Making. E. A. Bancroft.
Democracy in Education. Shailer Matthews.

World's Work and Play.—HEINEMANN. 15. May.
In Lord Kelvin's Workshop. Illus. R. J. MacLennan.
My Education as a Motorist. An Amateur.
The Cost of Keeping a Small Motor-Car. Henry Norman.
By Motor-Boat to the Riviera. E. B. d'Auvergne.
Auguste Rodin. Illus. W. B. Northrop.
Raratonga; an Island Paradise in the South Seas. Illus. Beatrice Grimshaw.
Edwin A. Cornwall; the Chairman of the L.C.C. With Portrait. George Turnbull.
The Privileges of Ambassadors. H. Macfarlane.
Work at the Glastonbury Lake Village.
The Work of a Professional Microscopist. Illus. Wilfred M. Webb.
Mounting Big Animals. Illus. H. J. Shephstone.
The Proposed Great Thames Dam. Illus. C. E. D. Black.
Is Hodge hungry? Home Counties.
Agricultural Education in Canada. Illus. Tom Brown.
What to do with Our Beggars. Illus. J. Bosley.

Young Man.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. May.
The Grit of the Scot; Symposium.
The Woody Nightshade; a Remarkable Poison Plant. Illus. James Scott.
"Q" and "Troy Town." Illus. C. T. Bateman.

Young Woman.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. May.
Maie Hall. Illus. E. J.
What It Means to be a Lady Doctor. Illus. Miss Isabel Brooke Alder.
An Evening in a Girls' Club. Illus. Dora M. Jones.

Nord und Süd.—SIEBENHUFENERSTR. 11, BRESLAU, PRUSSIA.
2 Mks. April.

Hans Benzmann. With Portrait. Karl Bismenstein.
The National Character of the Chinese. Philalethinos.
H. Moissan and His Researches. E. Sokal.
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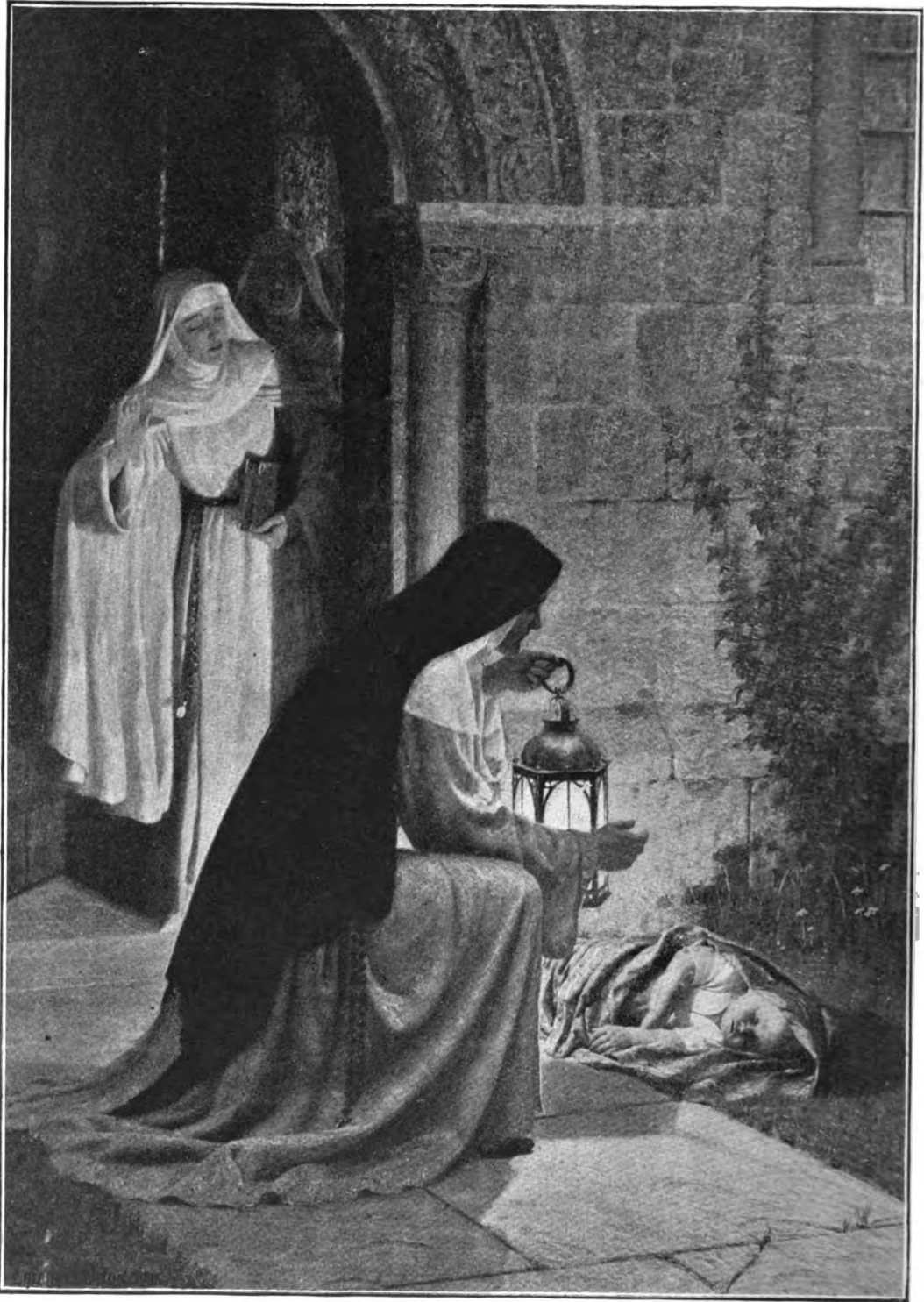
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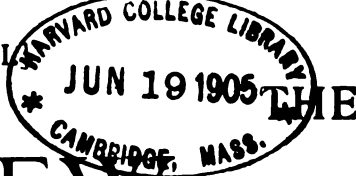
ROWLANDS' ODONTO





A FOUNDLING.

From the picture by E. Blair Leighton in the Royal Academy.



THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, June 1st, 1905.

The Overlordship of the Pacific.

The pleasant month of May closed at home amid a blaze of brilliant sunshine, illuminating the loveliest landscape in the world. For no country side is more divinely beautiful than southern England when May dissolves into June amid the golden glories of the fields and the silver splendours of the hedgerows. The first half of the month we were parched with north-east winds which burnt like flame, the last few days we

Rozhdestvensky, crept northward along the Chinese Coast, until at last, taking advantage of a fog, he dashed boldly with all his fighting ships through the Straits of Korea. It was an enterprise ominously like that of the Spanish Armada three hundred years ago, with this difference—his enemies held both coasts and, unlike our English sailors, were plentifully supplied with munitions of war. Admiral Togo lay in wait with his battleships at Masampho. His torpedo boats and submarines were distributed at the islands mid-channel.



Admiral Niebogotoff.

(A prisoner.)



Admiral Togo.

(The victor.)



Admiral Rozhdestvensky.

(A prisoner.)

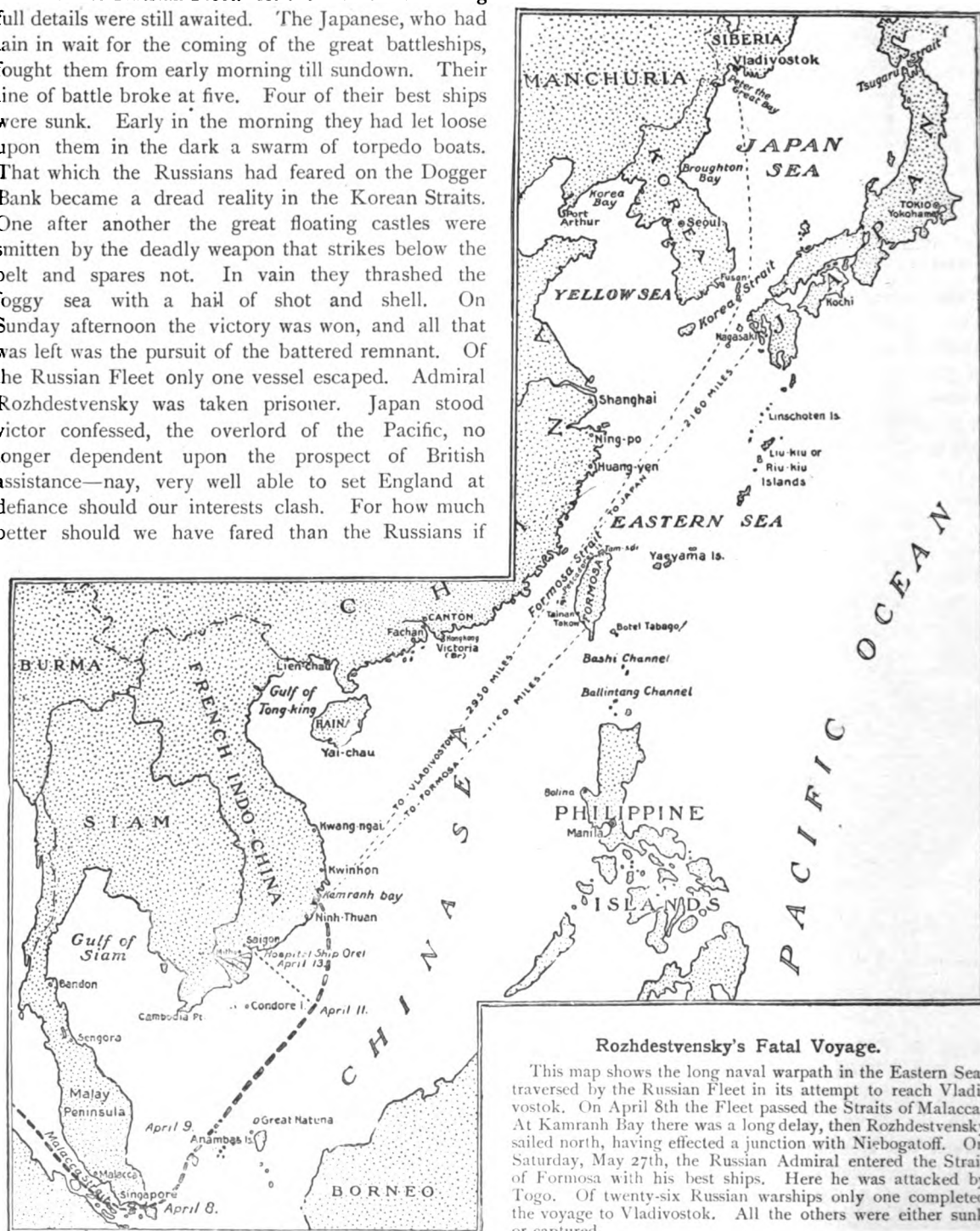
basked in the warmth and radiance of midsummer. In the Far East the order of events was reversed. During the first three weeks all lay calm and still on sea and land. But sudden as the burst of English sunshine there came at the end of the month the news of the long-expected encounter between the Russian and Japanese fleets which has decided the overlordship of the Pacific. Slowly, but steadily, the Russian Armada, under Admiral

The Fateful Battle.

Fighting began on Saturday, May 27th. The first news that reached Europe came from America in the shape of a report that the Russians had lost the first-class battleship the *Borodino*, the repair ship the *Kamschatka*, the most indispensable ship of the fleet, and four other warships. Then came a report that the Russian fleet had been dispersed and was being pursued. Then on Monday morning

the official report, crashing like a thunderbolt from the Far Eastern sky, announcing the practical annihilation of the Russian Fleet. At the moment of writing full details were still awaited. The Japanese, who had lain in wait for the coming of the great battleships, fought them from early morning till sundown. Their line of battle broke at five. Four of their best ships were sunk. Early in the morning they had let loose upon them in the dark a swarm of torpedo boats. That which the Russians had feared on the Dogger Bank became a dread reality in the Korean Straits. One after another the great floating castles were smitten by the deadly weapon that strikes below the belt and spares not. In vain they thrashed the foggy sea with a hail of shot and shell. On Sunday afternoon the victory was won, and all that was left was the pursuit of the battered remnant. Of the Russian Fleet only one vessel escaped. Admiral Rozhdestvensky was taken prisoner. Japan stood victor confessed, the overlord of the Pacific, no longer dependent upon the prospect of British assistance—nay, very well able to set England at defiance should our interests clash. For how much better should we have fared than the Russians if

it had been a British Fleet that ventured into perilous seas swarming with torpedoes and submarines?



**The
Annihilation
of the
Russian Fleet.**

The destruction of the Russian Fleet appears to have been effected with practically no loss on the part of the Japanese. Everyone anticipated that the first great naval battle would practically be an affair of the Kilkenny cats. But the Japanese not only kept their fleet intact, but came out of the battle stronger than when they went into it. For they not only lost no ships in sending the best battleships and cruisers of the enemy to the bottom, but they succeeded in capturing and bringing into Japanese ports the first-class modern battleship the *Ords*, one second-class battleship of 10,000 tons, the *Emperor Nicholas I.*, and two coast defence ships of 4,000 tons, the *Admiral Apraxine* and the *Admiral Seniavin*. The Japanese sunk the flag-ship, the *Kniaz Suvaroff*, the *Borodino* and the *Alexander the Third*, three vessels newly built with all the latest appliances in the art of war, each of which cost £1,500,000, and the second-class battleship, the *Sissoi Veliky*. The *Admiral Ushakoff*, the remaining coast defence ship, was sunk with all the three armoured cruisers and two of the protected cruisers. Besides Admiral Rozhdestvensky himself, Admiral Niebogotoff was made prisoner, with 2,000 men; 7,000 Russians are said to have gone to the bottom. Naval warfare is comparatively bloodless. If every man in the two fleets had perished, it would not have equalled the loss of either Russians or Japanese in a great land battle. When the fight was over the Russians had only one ship left afloat, the *Almaz*, which escaped to Vladivostok.

**The Future
of
the War.**

The disaster that has secured to Japan the overlordship of the Pacific is not likely to bring us any nearer the end of the war. As a Russian ambassador observed last month, "If Rozhdestvensky wins it is bad for Japan; if he loses, it is no worse for us than we are now. We stand to win if he is victorious. Japan does not come any nearer winning if he is defeated. For things will remain on the sea just as they have been since the beginning. And it is not on sea that the issue will be decided." The blow to Russia's prestige will, however, be enormous. Even if she had money to burn, it would take her three years before she could get together another first-class fighting fleet, and without a fleet she cannot hope to recover the command of the Pacific. General Linievitch appears to be licking the Russian Army into shape in the old-fashioned Russian style. Prince Khilkoff, the ablest Minister the Tsar has got, is reported to have returned from the front

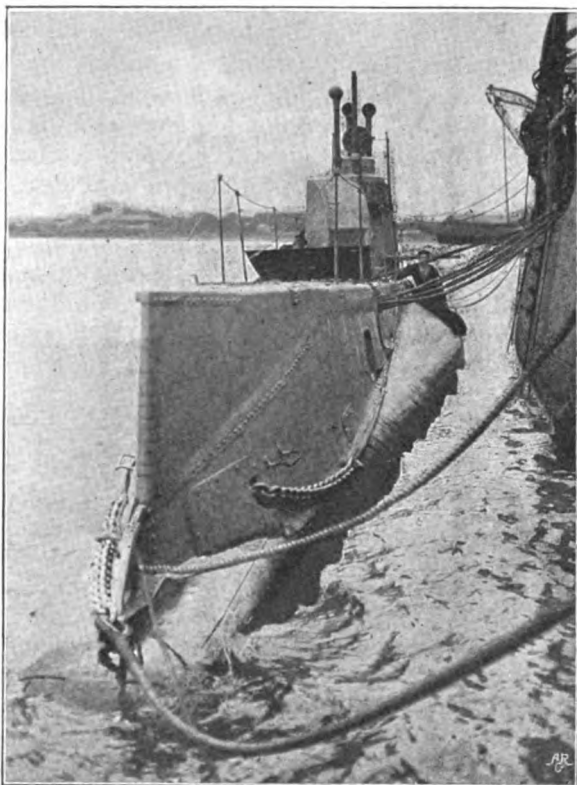
inclined to take a cheerful view of Russia's chances. If the Russians won the next battle—and in war it is always the unexpected that happens—the morrow of victory might see the opening of negotiations for peace. But until Russia scores some success she will do exactly as John Bull would have done under the same circumstances. Russians, like Britons, have a great belief in the virtue of hanging on like grim death, and refusing to know when they are beaten. This in a Briton is by Britons considered the supreme attribute of patriotic heroism. In Russians, of course, it is only pigheaded obstinacy. But it is hardly to be wondered at if the Russians themselves do not see it in that light.

**The
Big Battleship.**

The result of this Trafalgar of the Twentieth Century will be to make civilians more dubious than ever of the expediency of putting so many eggs into a single basket. It is a point on which I have never been able to convince myself that the naval experts are right. They may be right on the high seas, but it is quite inconceivable they can be right in straits or near the shore. We spend £1,500,000 on one huge floating fortress. But suppose our enemy invests half that sum in building and equipping thirty or forty torpedo boats, each of which costs only £20,000. What chance would Leviathan have if the whole thirty or forty were launched against him some dark night when the fog obscured the search-light, and his attention was distracted by a swift cruiser pelting him at a distance with heavy shell? Granting that Leviathan might, with good luck, polish off a score, if only one got home—good-bye to Leviathan. And in narrow waters is it conceivable that one would not get home? The success of the Japanese will do more to convince the experts than anything else. But naval experts are very hard to convince. Is it not on record that the Admiralty passionately opposed (1) the introduction of steam into the navy; (2) the introduction of armour plating; and (3) the breech-loading cannon?

Naval Estimates.

The disappearance of the Russian navy from the sea ought surely to enable us to reduce our enormous expenditure upon our fleet. I have never grudged money for the Navy. Indeed, Mr. Shaw Lefevre, in his "Burden of Armaments," holds me responsible for the enormous increase of naval expenditure because I wrote "The Truth About the Navy" in 1884. But at that time we had fallen



Photograph by)

(Cribb, Southsea.

Our New Submarines.

B 1, the first of the new type; note the height of her deck and the peculiar ram.

below the lowest standard of safety. In 1890 we spent £17,000,000 on our Navy. In 1904 we spent £40,327,850. One pretext for this enormous increase was always the alleged necessity of out-building the Russians. Now that the Russian navy is practically destroyed, and some of its best ships are now mounting the flag of our allies, we might surely ease up for a time. The other Powers have increased their naval estimates, but we have out-built and out-spent them all. And, as usual, no one seems to feel a bit safer to-day than when all the expenditure began.

**The Kaiser
and
the Navy League.**

"Above all, not too much zeal!" For the moment, not so fast. Such is the word of command which the Kaiser has seen fit to address to the

German Navy League, whose zeal on behalf of a monster navy has quite eaten up its discretion. It is not clear precisely why the Kaiser fired off his telegram of reproof just when and as he did. But it is evident that on second thoughts he came to see he had been guilty of a little over-zeal himself. Explanations were

tendered, two generals, who had resigned from the Executive Committee on reading the Kaiser's telegram, were reinstated, and at the general meeting of the Navy League, held under the ægis of the King of Wurtemberg and Prince Henry, the forward policy of more battleships, more cruisers, more torpedo-boats, more everything, was once more affirmed. The horse leech has now a third daughter—the Navy League—which is as insatiable as death; but on the whole the Kaiser would be the most ungrateful of men if he were to be other than grateful to the organisation which has made the running for his naval schemes.

**Mr. Balfour
on
Imperial Defence.**

Mr. Balfour edified the House of Commons last month by a lecture upon the problem of the Defence of the Empire—which I have published as No. 9 of "Coming Men on Coming Questions." What he said was that an invasion of England was practically impossible, even if we had no army and no organised fleet. No Power would venture upon an invasion with fewer than 70,000 men, and no Power could land 70,000 men in less than two days, during which torpedo-boats and submarines would send their transports to the bottom. Therefore does the innocent reader imagine there is to be any reduction in the military estimates? Not at all. The Army, which is not wanted to ward off an impossible invasion of Britain, is to be kept up to the present cost-

ly standard in order to be able to send 100,000 men in the first twelve months after the Russians show any disposition to push their railways into Afghanistan. It was a favourite dream of M. Lessar's this bridging of Afghanistan by a railway, which was to be the wedding-ring of the two Empires. But Mr. Balfour will none of it.

**Mr. Louis Dane,**

Leader of the recent British mission to Afghanistan.

Afghanistan is to be kept as an unbridged fosse between Russia and India, and the appearance of a Russian railway engineer south of the Afghan frontier is to be regarded as equivalent to a declaration of war. The net result of it is that the Indian army cannot be reduced, neither can the Home army. This is all logical enough, if you grant the premiss that Russia and England must always be preparing to go to war with each other. But it is an insane and nonsensical premiss tending to suicidal results. If we would but cultivate Russian friendship as we cultivate that of the Americans, we need no more worry about the Afghan frontier than we do about the frontier of Canada. Mr. Louis Dane's Mission has returned from Cabul, bringing with it a new treaty which, fortunately, makes no alteration in the situation.

**The
Last Straw.**

The patience of the House of Commons broke down last month, the last straw being Mr. Balfour's attempt to evade a straight answer to a straight question asked him by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. For eighteen months past Mr. Balfour has been posing with marvellous adroitness as the Jeremy Diddler and Artful Dodger of Politics. By his subtlety and finesse he has reduced politics to a game of thimble rigging, and the Opposition, like the mystified countryman, could never guess under what particular thimble the clever juggler had hidden the pea. But it happened with Mr. Balfour as it happens with



Westminster Gazette.

Mr. Balfour's Honour.

ARTHUR: "You have impugned my personal honour, and you will have to fight—my friend Lytton."



Westminster Gazette.

J'y Suis, J'y Reste.

This year—this next year—sometime—never!

all thimbleriggers. One fine day they make too glaring a deal with the nimble pea, and even the clodhopper sees it. Then, raising a terrible cry of indignation, he tries to sweep the board—with the result that he is as often as not marched off in custody. The particular pea which Mr. Balfour meant to convey from the thimble where the Opposition had seen it placed was his pledge, given at Edinburgh and confirmed explicitly by Lord Lansdowne in the House of Lords, that the Government would not submit the question of preference to a Colonial Conference until after they had received a mandate so to do at a General Election. It was understood on all hands that, amid much that was vague and nebulous, Mr. Balfour had definitely pledged himself to insist upon two General Elections before there was to be any change in the fiscal policy of this country. One, to sanction the submission of the question to the Conference; the second, to approve the decision of the Conference, whatever it might be.

**When is a
Pledge
not a Pledge?**

Imagine, then, the amazement and the indignation of the Liberals and the Free Traders when Mr. Balfour, having entered into a compact with Mr. Chamberlain beforehand, calmly repudiated his pledge and announced that the Government would have no objection to the Colonial Conference which meets next year discussing the whole question of preference. With a smile that is childlike and bland he explained that, when he had given his pledge at Edinburgh, he had forgotten that a Colonial Conference would meet in the ordinary course next year, and he might have added that he then did not venture to hope that he would be in office when the Confer-

ence met. Now, however, that his party is so absolutely certain that it will be smashed to pieces at the General Election, he sees a chance of surviving till next year. Mr. Chamberlain wants an immediate Dissolution, but by offering to allow Preference to be brought forward at the Conference, which meets next year, Mr. Balfour appears to have secured Mr. Chamberlain's support. As for his pledge, circumstances alter cases, and anyhow, the promise was not made to the Opposition, but to his own followers, who are quite prepared to absolve him from any pledge if only he will stave off the dreaded Dissolution.

The Protest of the House.

When Mr. Balfour had airily expounded his abandonment of the one position to which he was believed to be irrevocably committed, the adjournment of the House was moved in order that the Leader of the Opposition might demand explanations. This Sir Henry C.-B. did with as much moderation as was compatible with the indignation of the leader of a party suddenly confronted by the discovery that it had been swindled once again. Mr. Balfour was challenged to reconcile his latest *volte face* with a long series of solemn assurances by which he had for more than a year succeeded in disarming opposition. He was arraigned on the charge of breach of faith. His personal honour

was impugned, and the House waited breathless to hear how Mr. Balfour would meet so serious an imputation hurled against him by the leader of the Opposition. To its amazement and disgust Mr. Balfour said never a word, but put up Mr. Lyttelton, apparently to debate the general question. Then the Liberals, for the first time, lost patience, and the universal disgust exploded in a sudden but resolute determination not to allow Mr. Lyttelton to be heard. For fifty minutes by the clock the Colonial Secretary stood at the table trying to make himself heard, and for the first time in the lifetime of this generation a Secretary of State was refused a hearing by the House of Commons. The roar of protesting voices, articulate and inarticulate, was kept up for an hour. Mr. Balfour could have

ended the hubbub in a moment if he had risen to answer Sir Henry's personal challenge. He doggedly refused to do so, insisting that the House should listen to Mr. Lyttelton. In the end Mr. Lowther, the Deputy Speaker, ordered the suspension of the debate.

The Right and the Wrong of It.

Of course, the Liberals were in the wrong,—just as the Boers were in the wrong when they launched their ultimatum. But even the Liberal Leaguers ought now to sympathise with President Kruger, who lost patience just as the Opposition did under very similar provocation. So long as men play the game all goes well. But when Lord Milner and Mr. Chamberlain practised on the Boers the same low-down tricks that Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain are practising upon the nation to-day, human nature finds that it is being tried

beyond what it is able to bear, and it explodes as we see. There was much more excuse for the Boers than there was for the Liberals. The Liberals know that time is on their side. Not all the tricks of all the thimblerriggers can prevent a Dissolution next year at the latest, and the longer it is delayed the more crushing will be the Conservative defeat. The Boers saw that time was on the side of their enemies. Every week added to the armed forces which were being massed for their destruction. They cut short



Westminster Gazette.

A Broken Pledge.

JOHN BULL: "But you promised not to tie me up!"
MR. BALFOUR: "It is true I promised, but I have changed my mind. Besides, my—er—my promise was not made to *you*, but only to pacify some of my friends. I assure you you have no cause of complaint."

the negotiations that were deliberately being spun out for their undoing by the ultimatum. It was a fatally false move, but it was natural, almost unavoidable under the circumstances. In like manner the Liberals lost patience and shouted Mr. Lyttelton down. No one can wonder at it. But although it was temper, it was strategy. It remains to be seen whether on the whole it will be justified by the events.

An Absurd Scare.

It is almost inconceivable that the Liberals should be seriously alarmed at the electioneering advantages which Mr. Chamberlain imagines he will gain from this manoeuvre about the Conference. It is assumed that the Colonies will send representatives to the Conference prepared to vote for Preference and food taxes, and that then Mr.

Chamberlain will repeat his great *coup* of 1900, and go to the country with the cry "Every vote given to the Liberals is a vote given against the Colonies." It is evident the prospect of such an appeal has sent a shiver through the spine, or what serves as its substitute, in many Liberals. This is very absurd. They ought to know that even if everything were unaltered the same trick cannot be played off twice upon the nation. But everything has been altered, and this first of all, that the Liberals this time will not be afraid to stand to their colours. No parrot-cry that to be loyal to Free Trade is to be disloyal to the Empire will deter them from defending the untaxed loaf of the labouring poor. In 1900 they were cowards all. When Mr. Chamberlain taunted them with being pro-Boers they ran over each other in a mad stampede to prove that they did not deserve the accusation. There was their fatal mistake. The charge stuck, despite all their protests. Their only chance was to have worn the pro-Boer colours with pride, to have attacked the war as treason to the Empire, and impeached its authors as the true enemies of England. They had not the pluck to face the issue, and so Mr. Chamberlain rode over them rough-shod. They deserved their fate. But it is too nonsensical for them to imagine they will fare as badly again. This time they mean to stick to their guns.

C.-B. and His Majority.

It is now practically admitted by everybody that, whenever the Dissolution takes place, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman will be summoned by the King to form the next Administration. What is not generally realised is that C.-B. will have behind him the largest majority that any Premier has enjoyed since 1832. If the General Election goes as the fifty odd by-elections have gone since the end of the war in South Africa left the

electors free to vote according to their political convictions, there will only be about 200 Unionists in the next House of Commons, and C.-B. will have a majority of Liberal and Labour members of nearly 100 over the combined forces of the Unionists and the Irish Nationalists. That is to say, the Unionist method of governing Ireland would be condemned on a division in the new House of Commons by a majority of 250. Of course there is many a slip 'twixt cup and lip, and the General Election may not go as the "byes" have gone. But if no unforeseen contingency arises, and the votes taken in 10 per cent. of the constituencies afford a fair sample of how the voting will go all over the country, then, according to the rule of three, C.-B. will be

much stronger in the next Parliament than Mr. Gladstone was in the Parliament of 1880.

C.-B. and His Programme.

At the meeting of the Liberal Caucus at Newcastle last month C.-B. spoke with the restraint and with the authority of one who is Premier-Elect, and who is only kept out of his rightful position by the insolent usurpation of Ministers who set at defiance the will of the nation.

C.-B. at one time felt

tempted to formulate a new Newcastle programme. As the old one has not yet been carried out, he prudently refrained. He asked:—

What do Liberals mean when they clamour for programmes nowadays? Do they not see that they are fighting for the very life of Liberalism, for the life of the nation, for the life of the Empire? They are fighting for Free Trade, for religious freedom, for temperance, for the bare maintenance or rather retrieval of the ground won by centuries of struggle. Is not that programme enough in the meantime?

Those who wish to have ready to hand a compendium of the opinions of the coming Prime Minister on the coming questions of our time will find them set forth with authority in No. 5 of "Coming Men on Coming Questions." It is a political pamphlet of Liberalism



[Westminster Gazette.]

The New Poster.

MR. C.: "How do you like that, sir?"

MR. B.: "Excellent! Ingenious and artful—I mean—er—er—artistic!"

in pemmican, which every Liberal candidate should have at his elbow.

The Welsh Revolt. The Government having decided to enforce the Defaulting Authorities Act against the County Council of Merioneth, it was decided by the

Welsh National Campaign Committee to accept the challenge and to withdraw all Nonconformist children from the Anglican Church Schools. The position of the Welsh is summarised in a manifesto issued by the Campaign Committee to the Welsh people asking for contributions to enable them to carry on the defensive campaign against the Government. The attitude of the Welsh County Councils is briefly stated in the following sentence :—

Our County Councils, while willingly rendering unto Cæsar the things that belong to Cæsar, in loyalty to the higher law, refuse to allow themselves to be made the tools of Cæsar in violating the rights of the Christian conscience.

The Welsh leaders maintain that in refusing to make themselves the tools of an unjust and reactionary Act, passed by a Parliament without a mandate, administered by a Government which knows it is so detested by a majority of the electors that it dare not appeal to the country, they are acting in obedience to a law higher than that which Parliament can manufacture. They are not misled by those who would invest this unjust and oppressive statute with the majesty of the law. The Education Act is devoid of all moral authority. It belongs to the category of those persecuting edicts which the conscience of mankind has refused to obey, and by its refusal secured their repeal. It is a profanation of the sacred word to speak of such a measure as a law. Has not the Psalmist asked of old time, "Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship with Thee, which frameth mischief by a law?"

The King of Spain's Visit.

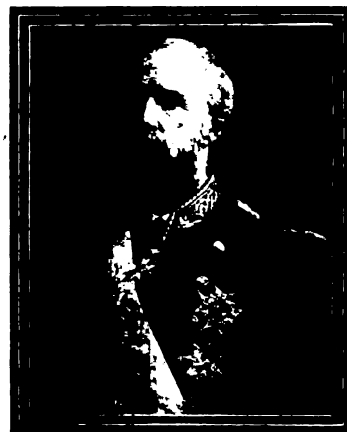
The visit of the young King of Spain to London this month is the latest and the most unusual of all the Royal visits that have interested our people. The bright, handsome boy, who was King before he was born, naturally excites sympathy, and many a regret will be expressed that, being a Roman Catholic, he is not eligible as a prize in the British matrimonial market. The last Spanish King who trod English ground was

the husband of an English Queen, but neither he nor she did anything to cause the English to hanker after another Spanish marriage. That, however, was a long time ago, and no harm but good might come from a marriage between the Spanish and British reigning families, if difference of creed did not bar the way. Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown, and the Spanish crown is assuredly no lighter than that of other nations, and it has, besides, a most inconvenient habit of slipping off. It is to be hoped that our Royal Guest will have better luck, and that he may long be spared to guide his people in the paths of progress, prosperity, and peace.

Crisis Acute in Norway.

service for Norway. The King refused his assent. The Norwegian Ministry resigned. The King refused to accept their resignation, as it was impossible to find any Norwegians who would take office to do Sweden's bidding. As there appears to be no disposition on the part of the Swedes to carry out the arrangement by which this difficulty

The crisis has become acute in Norway sooner than was anticipated. The Norwegians passed the Bill constituting a separate Consular



The King of Sweden and Norway.

(Photograph by L. Szacinski.)

could have been surmounted, the Norwegians will probably withdraw from the Union and start again as an independent State. The Norsemen are Republican in tendency, but a Republic at Christiania might scare the Kaiser, and it might be wiser to offer the crown to King Oscar on revised conditions. The right arrangement no doubt would be the loose federation of Denmark, Norway, and Sweden under one crowned head. Each country could go as it pleased, like British self-governing colonies, plus a right to have their own consuls. As for foreign policy, the less they have the better. But in case of danger threatening.

they could fight shoulder to shoulder probably with much heartier goodwill because they had not been connected by a chafing bond in the piping times of peace.

**The
Anglo-Swedish
Marriage.**

The sober satisfaction with which the British public hails the approaching marriage of the heir to the Swedish throne with the daughter of the Duke of Connaught will not be in the least dashed by the thought that the grandfather of the bridegroom may be only King of Sweden, and no longer King of Sweden and Norway. If, as seems probable, Norway elects to start on a fresh career of independence, it is understood that King Oscar will sensibly acquiesce in the inevitable. "Wayward sister, go in peace!" will be the last word of Sweden. It is good for us English people to marry into a kingdom capable of such patriotic renunciation. If only the troubles of Austria-Hungary could be so amicably settled! But on the Danube complications of rival races and of hostile frontiers preclude such a pacific settlement as seems imminent in Scandinavia.

**Development
of the
Hungarian Crisis.**

The deadlock in Hungary continues. Francis Joseph has not yet attained to the despair of King Oscar. He still cherishes the hope that he may be able to constitute a Ministry which will carry on the government of Hungary without those concessions which the majority demand. He has appealed to a septuagenarian ex-Minister of National Defence, Count Fejervary, to form a Ministry. The Count, who is an old personal friend of the Emperor's, is trying to do his best. But it is a difficult task. All the parliamentary under-secretaries resigned their posts in protest, and it is expected that there will be a general strike of officials should the new Premier endeavour to govern without Parliament. Hungarian officialdom, like the Welsh County Councils, declines to be used as a tool for carrying out a policy of which the nation disapproves.

**Ultimatum Point
in the
Near East.**

Roumania is usually so tranquil that the despatch of her ultimatum to the Sultan last month came like a bolt from the blue. The Roumanians, who are carrying on a perfectly legitimate and well-recognised propaganda, religious and educational, in Albania and Macedonia, among the Vlachs, their kinsmen, were suddenly attacked by the Turkish Governor of Janina, who, being incited thereto by the Greeks, banished the Roumanian teachers, and even went so far as to besiege the Roumanian Consul in

his Consulate. This outrage led the Government at Bucharest to despatch an ultimatum to Constantinople threatening to break off diplomatic relations unless the Governor was dismissed and the Roumanian teachers reinstated. The Sultan, unwilling to see Roumania in active alliance with Bulgaria, gave way. The too energetic Governor is to be



The future Emperor of Austria and his Family.

Archduke Franz Ferdinand, nephew of the Emperor Francis Joseph, was marriedmorganatically in 1900 to the Countess Sophie Chotek, who has since got the title of Princess of Hohenberg. They have three children—Sophie, born 1901; Maximilian, born 1902; and Ernest, born 1904.

removed, probably on promotion, and the demands of the Roumanian Government are to be complied with. The incident is closed. But it has left behind it the lesson that, whether because Russia is crippled or because the German Government thinks the psychological moment near at hand, Roumania must be reckoned with in future as a striking force in the Near East. It is impossible to divine how much

the Japanese victory has fevered the imagination of the Roumanians. They think they are the Japanese of the Danube, and if they do not get a chance to make their pretensions good, they seem not indisposed to make one.

**Religious Liberty
in
France.**

In its first clause the Bill separating Church and State in France guarantees liberty of conscience with complete freedom of public worship. Then, as if in mockery of this guarantee, the Bill proceeds to lay restrictions upon the exercise of that liberty:—

No political meeting may be held in a place of worship, and *any minister of religion* who attacks public officials in his sermons, or attempts to influence the electors or to incite to illegal acts, is punishable by fine or imprisonment.

This is monstrous. In a free Church, with guaranteed liberty of conscience and freedom of public worship, there can be no restrictions on the liberty of the minister to influence the electors. He is worth very little as a minister of religion who, when great moral issues come before the country, does not attempt to influence the electors. Under this kind of guaranteed liberty half the Nonconformist ministers in England and Wales, two-thirds of the Catholic priests in Ireland, and a considerable number of the Presbyterian ministers in Scotland would find themselves in the police-courts at next General Election. But this is not the only restriction on religious liberty. Religious processions are forbidden. No religious meetings may be held in streets, squares, or highways. The tender mercies of the wicked are cruel. The very alphabet of religious toleration has yet to be learned by many Frenchmen. Why could the Republic not honestly try the experiment of a Free Church in a Free State? It is a great mistake for the State to gag the Church in this fashion.

**Church and State
in
Barotseland.**

The problem of the relation between Church and State which perplexes the most civilised nations is not without its difficulties in the remotest recesses of Central Africa. The Chartered Company, being the State in Rhodesia, has to face and solve Church questions equally with the French Republic. The ideal of the Chartered Company is that of a voluntary parochial system, each missionary society being allotted its own tract of territory, and no poaching being allowed on each other's preserves. Recently Lwanyika, Chief of the Barotse, who by his treaty has a right to have any missionaries he liked, scandalised the Chartered Company by granting a site for a church to an American Methodist native missionary in the midst of the preserve allotted to the

French Protestant missionaries. The Chartered Company protested. The native Chief, who is not a Christian, stuck to his native Ethiopian evangelists, and there seemed to be every likelihood of a sharp collision. Fortunately, the difficulty is now at an end. It seems that the Ethiopian evangelist gained the favour of the Barotse Chief by promising that he could teach the Barotse to speak English in two or three months. This was the lure which led him to insist upon planting these spiritual poachers in the midst of the French preserves. For a time all went well. The Chief showed his confidence in the new linguists by entrusting them with £636 for the purposes of buying him a cart and some barges. But when the two or three months passed and the Barotse pupils had not learned English, the Chief became uneasy, and his uneasiness was not allayed by the disappearance of the lightning linguists. Peace now reigns in the preserves of the French Protestants, but the Chief, according to the last intelligence, was still awaiting the return of the Ethiopian pastor with the cart and barges for which he handed over to him £636.

**"This Year, Next
Year, Sometime,
Never."**

The Transvaal contribution to the Imperial Exchequer of £30,000,000 was discussed last month in the House of Commons.

Mr. Chamberlain tried to brazen out his mistakes, his miscalculations and his baseless assurances. Nothing has happened in South Africa as he predicted it would from first to last. It is always going to happen, but it never comes off. As Mr. Lloyd-George wittily said, with this Government it is always "This year, next year, sometime, never." What we should all do at home is to dismiss from our minds all thought of being able to touch a penny of that thirty millions. As soon as possible the money should be raised on the security of the mines, but every pound of it should be spent in the new Colonies in repairing the havoc that was wrought in the effort to break the unconquerable spirit of the Boers by burning their homes and destroying their stock. Lord Selborne has been received with the usual banquets at Pretoria and Johannesburg. He is a good man, with a better wife, but he seems to be slightly deficient in the sense of humour. Otherwise he would hardly have appealed publicly to the Rand to regard itself as "a great responsible centre of education." Nor would he have ventured to ask whether "the influence of Johannesburg is going to be good or evil." He said that all meant to make it good. Which is true, if he meant by good the only thing Johannesburg

regards as good—"good dividends." There is nothing wrong in desiring to make a good dividend, but the community which makes dividends the chief, if not the sole end of its existence is hardly likely to be a bright and shining centre of light and leading for the rest of the country.

A Farmers' International.

Trade is international, so is finance. But agriculture! Yet an American, Mr. David Lubin by name, has actually succeeded in inducing the King of Italy to summon an International Conference of Agriculture, which was opened at Rome on May 28th. Mr. Lubin, who has been working at this idea for more than twenty years, deserves great credit for his indomitable perseverance in popularising the idea of internationalism in agriculture. The aim set before the Congress at Rome by the King is as follows:—

To create an international institution, absolutely unpolitical in its aims, which would have before it the conditions of agriculture in the different countries of the world; which would notify periodically the quantity and the quality of the crops in hand, so as to facilitate the production of such crops, and render less costly and more rapid the trade in same, and facilitate the attainment of a more favourable settlement of prices. This institution, acting in unison with the various national associations already constituted for similar purposes, would also furnish reliable information as to the demand and supply of agricultural labour in various parts of the world, so as to provide emigrants with a safe and useful guide; it would promote those agreements necessary for collective defence against diseases of plants and domestic animals which cannot be successfully fought by means of partial action; and, lastly, it would exercise a timely influence on the development of societies for rural co-operation, for agricultural insurance, and for agrarian credit.

It is another step towards the Parliament of the World. All the modern problems are world problems, no longer national but international. We want a Zemski Sobor not for Russia alone, but for the planet; and Mr. Lubin's success encourages us to hope that we may not have much longer to wait for the realisation of this dream.

Male Chivalry in Politics.

Mr. Labouchere is the drunken helot of the male monopolists. His exploit in talking out the Woman's Suffrage Bill in the House of Commons on May 12th was so characteristic of the chivalry of the dominant sex, that he deserves to receive a leather medal. If the Bill had gone to a division it would have been carried by a large majority. Therefore, four hours of the whole sitting was given up to an obstructive debate upon the Vehicles Lights Bill, which Mr. Bigwood ought to have withdrawn, after which it was a comparatively easy matter to talk out the Woman's Suffrage Bill.



[By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

The Dignity of the Franchise.

QUALIFIED VOTER: "Ah, you may pay rates an' taxes, an' you may 'ave responsibilities an' all; but when it comes to votin', you must leave it to us men!"

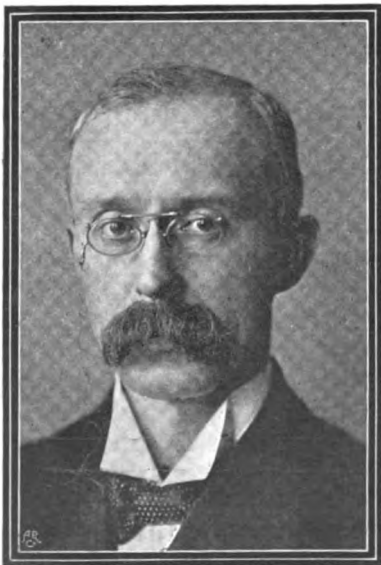
There is a fine flavour of meanness about these tactics which women are at last beginning to appreciate—and resent. I should regret to see Mr. Labouchere's place vacant in the next House; but it is sometimes expedient that someone should be sacrificed for the promotion of a cause, and if the women of Northampton were to secure his defeat at the next election, it would strike a holy terror into the hearts of politicians who meet woman's demand for justice by buffoonery and insult. The General Council of the National Liberal Association, exactly a week later, formally declared by an immense majority in favour of admitting women to full citizenship. The resolution ran as follows: "That, in the opinion of this Council, the disabilities at present attaching to women by reason of sex in the matter of the Parliamentary suffrage and of election to local bodies should be removed." If Mr. Balfour is really anxious to find a decent excuse for prolonging the miserable existence of his discredited Ministry, he had better couple the enfranchisement of women to his Redistribution Bill.

**The
Earthquake
at
Kulu.**

Captain Banon, who lives at the Manali Orchards, in Kulu, sends me the following vivid account of the great earthquake which devastated the Kangra Valley. He says :—

It took place about six o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, April 4th. Fortunately, being an early riser, I was already up and outside, and saw pandemonium break loose. All round the snow lay unmelted. The din was awful, it was as if the end of the world had come. My bungalow was twisting and writhing about like a live thing—the clatter of stones falling out of the wall—every pane of glass smashed nearly, and several pieces of furniture—opposite me the hill rises steep and gaunt for thousands of feet in height. It was like a fortress bursting into the flame of a cannonade. Huge rocks and boulders came, weighing tons and tons, bursting out and rolling downhill, with a crash and grind that simply appalled, with great clouds of snow and dust that soon hid the hill from sight. Up this end of the valley the earthquake was comparatively mild, and the human casualties did not exceed a score. In a village a couple of miles away a huge boulder crashed down on a house, and flattened it out like a pancake, killing all the inmates, eleven in number. But the earthquake was at its worst at the capital town, Kulu or Sultanpur, twenty-five miles away. There scarce a house has been left standing, and the dead are to be numbered in hundreds. This earthquake seems to have reached from Cabul to Calcutta. It is to be hoped that in future the Indian Government will pay as much attention to seismology as the Japanese Government, since this is the second big earthquake in eight years. One thing that stands out in the Kangra earthquake is the heroic gallantry of the Gurkhas—and earthquake courage is the very highest form of courage—and the abject sickening cowardice of all the rest of the population. The educated native was the biggest offender—vakils and others. He simply abandoned his family crushed under the ruins of his house, and bolted off to the plains. The Tehsildar at Kangra was for three days imprisoned under the ruins of his house, and offering 500 rupees to anyone who would extricate him, vainlessly, till he died on the fourth day.

**Dr. Dale's
Successor.**



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

Rev. J. H. Jowett.

T h e n e w
Chairman of the Congregational Union is Mr. Jowett, of Carr's Lane Chapel, Birmingham. Mr. Jowett is one of the younger ministers who are worthily maintaining the reputation of the Independents. Jowett of Birmingham, Sylvester Horne of Whitefield's, Campbell of the

City Temple, Campbell Morgan of Westminster, and Horton of Hampstead are a notable group of modern Englishmen not unworthy to be the successors of Dale, Parker, Berry and Baldwin Brown. Mr. Campbell Morgan's Bible class at Westminster Chapel on Friday night is one of the sights of London—more novel, and therefore more impressive even than the crowded Thursday congregations at the City Temple. Mr. Jowett succeeded Dr. Dale in the pulpit of Carr's Lane Chapel, in Birmingham, as Dr. Dale succeeded John Angel James, who, fifty years ago, shared with Thomas Binney, of Weighhouse Chapel, the primacy of Independency. Mr. Horton, as President of the Free Church Council, has been very busy last month in Wales. The President of the Free Church Council is a kind of Nonconformist Archbishop, who is always making visitations in a diocese which is co-extensive with England and Wales.

**The
Baptist
World Congress.**

From the 10th to the 19th of next month there will assemble in London a Congress at which all the Baptist Churches of the world will be represented, and which will meet with the most cordial welcome from all sections of English society. Five hundred delegates are coming from America and Canada, 200 from the Continent, fifty from the mission field, and a select few from Australia. The Baptists in this country will, of course, be fully represented. The Congress ought to help towards the unification of the Baptist Church throughout the world. The Baptists have always been a small but invaluable element in English Nonconformity. With the Congregationalists, the Quakers, and the Unitarians they form the historic bodyguard which Nonconformists furnished for the defence of religious liberty and civic justice. The Baptists, as is natural enough in a body whose distinctive dogma relates to the administration of a particular rite, were at one time much noted for the microscopic clearness with which they saw points of difference. Only some of the pædo-Baptists were Particular Baptists by profession, but they were all precious particular in defining the frontiers which divided them from their fellow believers. Of late years the tendency has been the other way, and the Baptists are as honourably distinguished for their liberality and charity as they were once for the rigour, severity and precision with which they said yea or nay to every theological proposition that the wit of man could formulate.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THE most notable feature in the caricatures reproduced this month is the new type of Japanese evolved by the malicious imagination of the *Sydney Bulletin*. The organ of the White Australia movement has taken alarm at the probable descent of victorious Japan upon the great uninhabited Continent around which a handful of white Australians are roosting. Hence the cartoon in which Japan figures, not even as a respectable yellow monkey, but as a hideous, long-tailed, little black beast, a worthy companion picture to the *Bulletin's* familiar caricature of John Bull as Moses Cohen, the money-lender. The *Bulletin*



[*Sydney Bulletin.*]

Next?

THE MONKEY: "Now that my hand is in, shall I go to Manila for some eagle shooting, or to Australia for a kangaroo drive? Both very good sport, I should think."

admires Japan, envies her independence and efficiency, and would apparently much prefer to belong to a Japanese than to a British Empire but for the fatal difference of colour. That, of course, to a white Australian settles it. But what if Australians began to brown under the rays of their sun? More unlikely things have happened.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie returned last month to his native land. His gift to the Natural History Museum at South Kensington, of a model of the huge skeleton, eighty feet long, of an extinct monster unearthed in Wyoming, was seized



[*Melbourne Punch.*]

The "Profits" of Peace.

(The Rothschilds tell the Tsar that the Children of Israel are unwilling to find more money.)

THE CHILDREN: "Far bedder sdop der var, Nicky, me poy. Der's no monish in id."

NICHOLAS: "How lovely are the messengers that preach us the gospel of peace!"



[*La Silhouette.*]

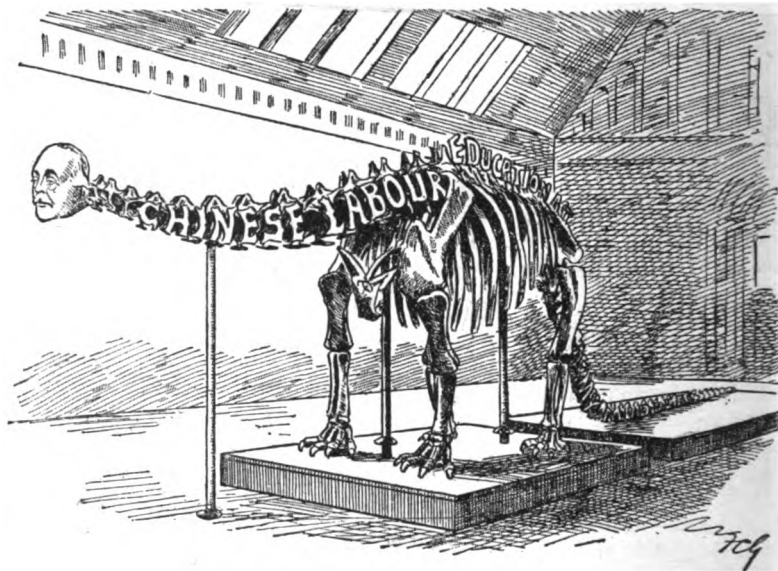
[Paris.]

Potentates at Play.

Nurse Europa suckling Baby Mars.

*Simplicissimus.*

Roosevelt.

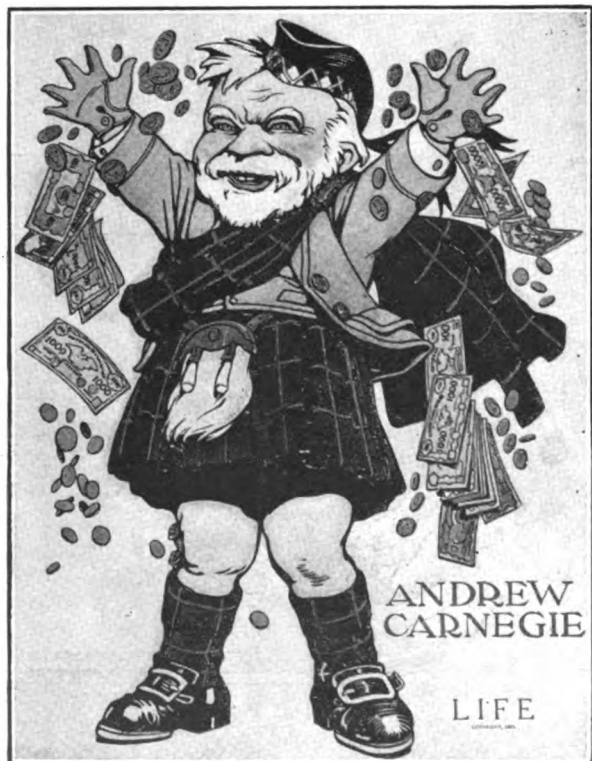
*Westminster Gazette.*

[May 16.]

Elongated and Fossilised: The Sticktolocus Balfourii.

It is a matter of question whether the collar-bone which is represented between the two shoulders really belongs to this creature or whether it is a portion of some other organism.

upon by "F. C. G." for a caricature of Mr. Balfour; while *Life*, the jester of Mr. Carnegie's adopted city, sped him on his way with a jovial cartoon. It may be contrasted with advantage with the fine-line drawing of President Roosevelt which I reproduce from *Simplicissimus*.

*Life.*

[New York.]

The centennial celebrations of Schiller and Cervantes have evoked a plentiful supply of cartoons in Germany; but, for the most part, the pungency and point of the Schiller cartoons are only to be understood, or at least appreciated, by the sons and daughters of the Fatherland.

The absurdity of the present system of International neutrality, whereby neutrals are held to be free to provide the sinews of war, without let or hindrance, to both belligerents, and to furnish every kind of munition of war, subject only to the risk of capture, affords the satirical artists with many capital subjects for their pencils. The grievance of Japan against France for allowing the Baltic Fleet to rendezvous and refit in Indo-Chinese waters has brought to a head the widespread latent conviction that something will have to be done to prevent neutrals prolonging and facilitating the operations of belligerents. The whole conception of trial by ordeal of battle presupposes that outsiders refrain from helping either combatant. Scott, when describing the fight between Musgrave and the pseudo William of Deloraine in "The Lay of the Last Minstrel," tells how, when the knights entered the lists—

Then Heralds hoarse did loud proclaim,
In King, and Queen, and Warden's name,
That none, while lasts the strife,
Should dare by look, or sign, or word,
Aid to a champion afford
On peril of his life.

Now German colliers fill up the bunkers of Russian warships in French waters with Welsh coal, and nothing can be done. Of course, Japan protests, but



Melbourne Punch.

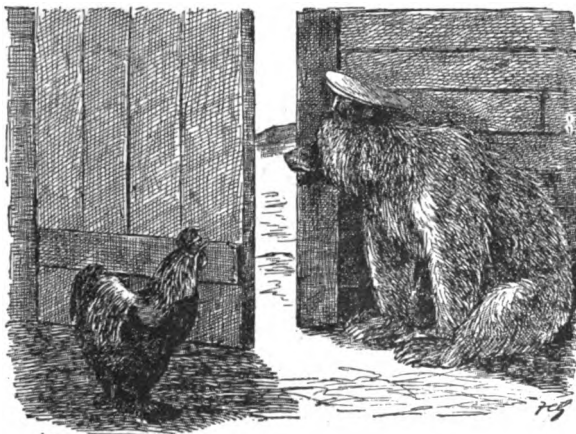
His Internal Troubles.

THE RUSSIAN: "How can a fellow fight, troubled internally as I am? For goodness' sake give me some of your Peace Pills!"

THE MIKADO: "Not so fast, my friend. These pills are worth one hundred million guineas a box, and you must pay, pay, pay!"

she also has largely supplied her armies from neutral markets.

In India the satirists are still much exercised about Lord Curzon and his unfortunate attack upon the



Westminster Gazette.

[May 10.]

The Cochinchina Cock and the Bear.

THE FRENCH COCHIN-CHINA COCK: "I don't want to seem unkind to you, Mr. Bear, but I *do* wish you'd go away and get your fight over outside somewhere. I don't want to have a row in my poultry-house."



Jugend.

The Spirit of Cervantes.

"Thank God I am already dead: my genius would never have sufficed for so many knights of a melancholy visage."

veracity of the Hindoo. In Australia, Sir George Reid's campaign against the Socialistic policy of the Australian Labour Party is the chief topic of the Australian papers last to hand. The *Sydney Bulletin* is against Reid; the *Melbourne Punch* is strongly in his favour.



[From "Picture Politics."]

General Balfouroff.

GENERAL BALFOUROFF: "Well, Colonel, anything to report?"

COLONEL ACLAND-HOODOFF: "Yes, General; the enemy have captured our Fiscal Camp, with all the guns and baggage."

GENERAL BALFOUROFF: "Really? How interesting! What a sell it must have been for them when they found we weren't there! It serves them right, if they will go in for these flank movements."

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*Il Papagallo.]*

[Bologna.]

The Allies and the Siren.

While Russia and France are drinking and making love, Neutrality, the siren, is coaling the Russian fleet. Japan, enlightened on the subject by her friends Britain and America, appears, threateningly, upon the scene.

*Melbourne Punch.]*

St. George and the Dragon.

(Mr. George Reid has announced his intention of throwing his whole energies into the work of fighting the Labour Socialists.)

ST. GEORGE REID: "Make a good job of it, Mack; the brute has big teeth and enormous claws. He'll take a bit of killing."

*Simplicissimus.]*

The Powers and Morocco.

This time the Eagle arrives while there is still some flesh on the bones.



Judge.]

[New York.]

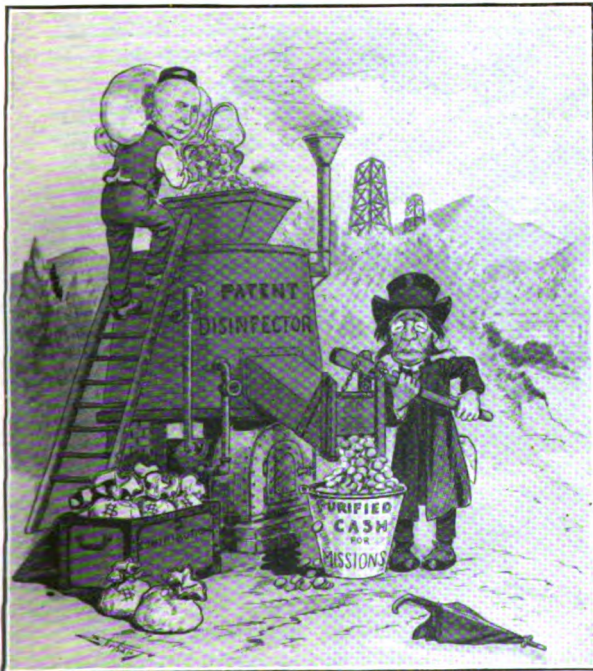
The Deadly Cigarette.

Wisconsin, Nebraska and Indiana all make it a misdemeanour to sell cigarettes or to have them in one's possession. Let every other State do likewise.



Judge.]

[New York.]

The Man who can make the Dirt fly.

Puck.]

[New York.]

Puck's Inventions: the Cash Purification Plant.

Puck.]

[New York.]

The Gospel according to "St. John."

*Kladderadatsch.*

[Berlin.]

Church and State in France cut apart by the Withdrawal of Grants.

*Neue Glühlichter.*

[Vienna.]

All at the same Rope.

Both Russian despotism and the French Republic are dragging at the same rope—*Capital*—while the people go *under*.

*Neue Glühlichter.*

The Question of Neutrality.

Dear Marian (France) is a great authority on the question

*Ohio State Journal.*

Now, then! Over you go!

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE CENTENARY OF JOSEPH MAZZINI.

JOSEPH MAZZINI was born in Genoa, June 22nd, 1805. It is proposed to celebrate the centenary of the Prophet-sage of the Nineteenth Century by public festivals and national demonstrations in all great centres of population in Liberal Europe. In London the promoters of the Mazzini Centenary Celebration are hoping for a Queen's Hall demonstration, with Mr. Morley in the chair. Whatever may be the success which attends their efforts, it is well to recall the memory of one of the greatest of the Apostles of our time. The following brief sketch of Mazzini is written by Mr. D. P. Davies, who has for some time past been engaged in writing a life of the great Italian patriot.—ED. REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

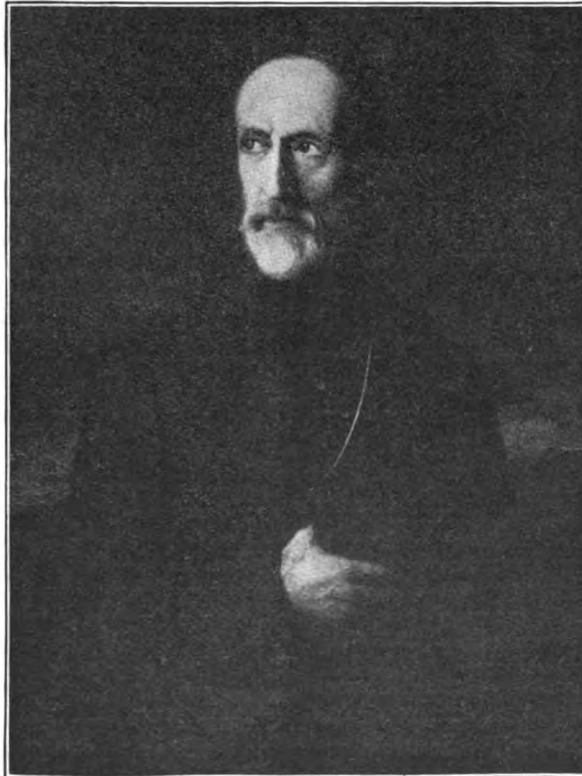
NEARLY half a century has passed since the principal events happened which led to the Unification of Italy, and we are now enabled to look back with a fuller knowledge and a saner judgment than those whom passion then made partisans. Of the men who made Italy three stand supreme: Mazzini, Garibaldi and Cavour. There is a fourth, Victor Emmanuel, whom some writers have acclaimed as the chief worker, but such are loyal only at the expense of their judgments. For the king was but a tool in the hands of the real makers of his kingdom, and neither initiated nor carried out a single reform. It is true he acquiesced in what his Ministries proposed, but that, after all, is the privilege and duty of potentates.

Most of the movements which have convulsed the world or its separate nations have originated with moral teachers, and the enthusiasm they evoked resulted in the transfer of ideas from the sphere of thought to that of action. The man of action has invariably received greater recognition than the calm philosopher who by his teaching made such action possible. Mazzini and Garibaldi (unlike Cavour) were rebels from childhood, and both were exiled from the country they revered as a mother, the one compulsorily, the other voluntarily, to escape the consequences of their Liberal views. Mazzini came of middle-class parentage, Garibaldi was a son of the people, whilst Cavour's

lineage was noble. Each in his own way did his utmost to make a country of what, in Metternich's famous phrase, was "a geographical expression." In view of the centenary of Mazzini's birth this month, it will be opportune to briefly examine the merits of the three to the title severally claimed for them.

Joseph Mazzini, the Apostle of Italian Unity, was born at Genoa on June 22nd, 1805. His father was a distinguished professor of anatomy in the University of Genoa, and his mother was known for beauty of both person and character. Mazzini was something of an infant prodigy, although delicate health interrupted his earlier studies. When only thirteen years old he acquired some distinction as a writer. He was destined for the medical profession, but the study of anatomy being repugnant to him, he deserted it for the pleasanter paths of literature.

At that time there was no Italy, but only a number of petty states and dukedoms, acting at dictation from Vienna and Paris. Mazzini bitterly felt the degraded condition of his fatherland, and so deeply was he touched with the spirit of patriotism that he decided to devote his life to her liberation. Literature was therefore put aside for the sterner task of creating a country. He entered the University of Genoa, took his degree, practised as an advocate gratuitously for the poor, and in this capacity earned many laurels. Acquaintances regarded with wonder the sullen and reserved youth, who even as a child



Joseph Mazzini.

(From the painting by Felix Moscheles.)

dressed in black, in mourning for his country—a habit he persisted in until his death.

At that time the largest secret society of Europe flourished, called the Carbonari, and Mazzini naturally joined it. Suspicion, arrest and imprisonment followed, but nothing criminal could be proved against him. For the safety of the Government, however, he was banished from the larger towns of his country. His father, on inquiring the reason of his son's imprisonment, was told that "his son was a young man of talent, very fond of solitary walks by night, and habitually silent as to the subject of his meditations, and that the Government was not fond of young men of talent, the subject of whose musing was unknown to it." He was able to correspond with his friends only upon his linen sent home for washing. As a police-supervised life in the smaller towns of Italy would have been intolerable, he left for Marseilles, there to formulate the plan for the regeneration of his country, which he had brooded over in his solitary prison. Garibaldi about the same time came under the Government's ban, and was forced to find a refuge in South America, where participation in guerilla warfare proved the apprenticeship for his victorious Italian career.

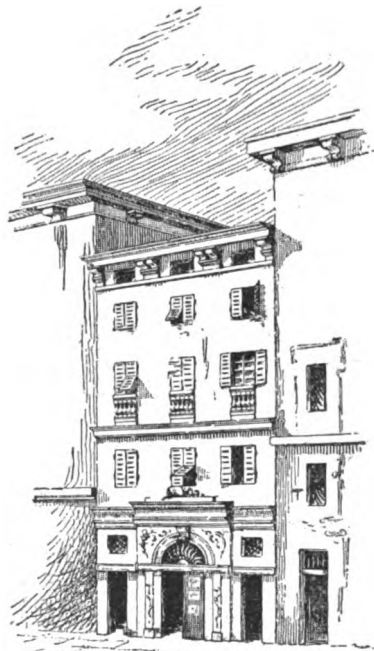
POVERTY AND EXILE.

Mazzini remained in Marseilles for some time writing to his countrymen, his pamphlets being secretly smuggled into Italy inside various commodities. To be found with a Mazzinian pamphlet meant imprisonment for life or banishment, or being shot in the back as a traitor. A price was set upon his head by each Government of Italy, and his expulsion demanded by Sardinia from France. The latter readily consented, but, at the last moment, a friend, who bore him a great personal resemblance, was substituted and marched off, Mazzini remaining, dressed in the uniform of a National Guard, plotting and planning in the midst of the police who had been sent to remove him. Life became too precarious, and in a few months he was compelled to leave for Switzerland. There, too, international vengeance followed him, and his expulsion was decreed by the Swiss Government. But he only shrugged his shoulders and remained, searched for in vain on every side, living sometimes with a friend, sometimes in empty houses, hunted like a traitor in place of being honoured as a patriot. Finally he came to the country which has never yet refused asylum to a human being in distress, be he an impoverished Jew

or a banished patriot, arriving in London in January, 1837. Here he experienced the bitterest pangs of poverty and resorted to pawnshops and money-lenders for the means of existence. He endeavoured by writing to call the attention of the English people to the condition of his country, but being little known, his articles were not in demand, and his letters to the press were unheeded.

In June, 1844, an incident occurred which, happily for the sake of our fair name, is somewhat rare. He had for some time been directing minor revolutions in Italy, which were conspicuous for their failure. It was not to be wondered at, seeing that the English Government had for some time been opening his letters (addressed to him, of course, in a fictitious name), and transmitting copies of them to the Austrian and Italian authorities. Lord Aberdeen and Sir James Graham solemnly declared upon their honour—it reminded one of Antony's speech—that his letters had been untouched, but an enquiry in both Houses of Parliament showed that not merely had his letters been opened, but also those of several members of Parliament. Subterfuge, one of the privileges of a Cabinet Minister, on this occasion did not avail them. They, however, sought refuge in the old cries of Mazzini being an assassin, and he rightly responded that "when statesmen descend to play the part of liars and forgers, it is not to be wondered at that they should turn calumniators also." Carlyle, who had known Mazzini for some time, wrote one of his volcanic letters to the *Times*, that the practice of opening letters was near akin to picking men's pockets, and led to still viler and fataller forms of scoundrelism. But his letter is cherished for his testimony that Mazzini was a man "of genius and

virtue, a man of sterling veracity, humanity and nobleness of mind." The opening of men's letters was an old feature in the annals of the Government, which was perhaps at its height when the struggle began with the American Colonies. The correspondence of the Opposition was all read by the King; and Lord Charlemont, writing to Edmund Burke, said, "To avoid the impertinence of the Post Office, I take the opportunity of sending you this letter by a private hand." "I write this letter," said a friend to George Selwyn, "to perplex Lord Grantham, who will probably open it." "I don't know," wrote Rigby to the Duke of Bedford, "who is to read this letter, whether French Ministers or English; but I am not guarded in what I write, as I choose the latter should



HOUSE OF GENOA
in which MAZZINI
WAS BORN.

know, through every possible channel, the utter contempt I bear them."

THE CAMPAIGN OF '48.

The year 1848 witnessed Garibaldi's acceptance of Mazzini's invitation to return to fight for Italy, and then began that marvellous campaign which is without parallel in modern history. The year 1849 saw the short-lived Roman Republic, with Mazzini as chief Triumvir and Garibaldi as second leader of the forces. The French sought to capture the imperial city, but without success. An armistice was agreed upon, but the French treacherously broke it, and, surprising the gallant defenders, occupied Rome.

Mazzini returned to England many years older by reason only of a few months' work. The iron had entered his soul, and the hell of exile depressed him and embittered his after life. Charles Albert had proved a traitor to his country, and was compelled to abdicate after the field of Novara in favour of his son Victor Emmanuel. Then a new power came on the scene in the shape of one of the wildest diplomatists the century had known—Count Cavour. Playing alternately with Mazzini, Garibaldi and Louis Napoleon, with an insatiable ambition, Cavour retained control of his country's destiny. For twenty years the fight was waged, until 1870 saw Italy free and Victor Emmanuel king of a united country.

But the man who had been chief in its accomplishment, who had spread broadcast those writings which electrified the youth of Italy, who had sown the seed of which Garibaldi reaped the harvest, only to be gathered in by Cavour—Mazzini—remained an exile from the country he had created. Estranged from home, from parents, from friends—even from Garibaldi—he occasionally visited the scenes he loved, but only in disguise. At one time he travelled as an old woman; another time he might be seen dressed as a Capuchin friar; yet again, when a ship was overhauled, none of the searchers suspected that the man they sought was washing crockery in the cook's galley. On one occasion, disguised as a footman, he opened the door of a house to the police who came to arrest him. Sometimes he travelled as an English gentleman, but his favourite disguise was the dress of a dean of the English Church, with his shovel hat and gaiters.

HIS FRIENDS IN ENGLAND.

During this stormy period Charles Bradlaugh rendered him leonine assistance, and on one occasion might have been seriously involved but for his customary coolness. Bradlaugh was carrying letters—since the English Post Office could no longer be trusted—and on one occasion he was returning on board an English vessel. A corporal and guard appeared at the last moment, and demanded Bradlaugh's bag. But that huge man drew a bulldog revolver and threatened to shoot the first man who moved a step. An American passenger was plucky enough to seize a chair, and, standing at Bradlaugh's back, promised to

become a formidable foe. The corporal thought he had better return for further instructions, and withdrew his guard. Bradlaugh at once showed his passport to the captain (signed by Lord Palmerston), explained that he was there on affairs of State which would admit of no delay, and induced him to sail away before the corporal and his guard came back.

Returning to Italy to visit his mother's grave, Mazzini was captured, but pardoned, as he put it, "for the crime of having loved my country above all things." He had been elected to the Italian Parliament, but his Republican principles forbade his taking a vow of allegiance to a monarch, especially one whom he had no cause to love. Although personally favouring a Republic, his main point was Unity, after which the people might select their own form of constitution. It was the point for which Prim contended in Spain, and for which in 1870 he met death at the hands of assassins. Mazzini died at Pisa on March 10th, 1872, and the nation that loved him did honour to his memory, eighty thousand people following the remains of him who gave them a country. He was buried in one of the highest terraces in the Campo Santo, Genoa, where a statue was recently erected to his memory, and where also a Mazzinian Museum is to be found.

MAZZINI'S LITERARY WORK.

In spite of his refugee existence he yet found time to give the world those admirable writings which have charmed all who read them. Luminous were the essays which came from his pen, dealing with Art, Music, Victor Hugo, Lamennais, Byron, Goethe, Carlyle, Renan and Dante. In these he exhibited a philosophic and deeply thoughtful tone, with phrases finely turned. Possessing a taste for setting his moral truths in epigrammatic form, his message is attractive, and he never hurls at us those vague and nebulous sentences which are the delight of so many philosophers. Had he never been inspired with the dream of nationality, his genius as a literary critic would alone have won him world-wide recognition.

But though supreme in the study, he was not out of place in the field. So well did he organise his forces that Charles Albert offered to make him his first Minister; so carefully laid were his plans as to call forth warm eulogies from so experienced a strategist as Moltke; and, during the short-lived Roman Republic in 1849 his government was such as to lead Lord Palmerston to say that "Rome was never so well governed as under Mazzini's rule." It is true that his numerous insurrections failed, but not because of their weakness, but rather through treachery.

It is a fine tribute to his character that one class claims him as pre-eminently a religious teacher; that another regards him as supreme in the world of literature; that a third claims him as the modern genius of political philosophy; whilst a fourth ignorantly and vulgarly writes him down as a conspirator and an associate of assassins. To Carlyle he was "a man of genius and virtue, a

man of sterling veracity, humanity, and nobleness of mind." To Jowett he had "a genius beyond that of most ordinary statesmen," and he prophesied that Mazzini's fame would increase when that of contemporary statesmen had passed away. Swinburne sang him into undying fame in his "Song of Italy." Mr. George Meredith clothed him with eternal glory in his fine novel "Vittoria," and so competent a judge as Mr. John Morley has pronounced him as "probably the highest moral genius of the century." Italy intends to recognise her indebtedness to him by the issue of a National edition of his writings, and a Royal Commission appointed for the purpose have recently issued a circular asking for letters to be forwarded to the Secretary, Signor Mario Menghini, at the Biblioteca Vittorio Emmanuele, Rome.

So the man who was an outcast from the country he had created, from France and Switzerland, will receive one of the few rewards posterity can give.

wield the power, call it what we will, which in every age has worked miracles and moved mountains."

And Miss Mathilde Blind contributed to a number of the *Fortnightly* the following pen-picture: "A particularly perishable, worn, and emaciated body was that of Mazzini when, as a girl, I was fortunate enough to know him in his later years. He seemed to hold life by a very frail tenure. His face, too, of wax-like pallor, was furrowed by suffering even more than years—by suffering and the continuous strain of thought. But the inspired look of the eyes—dark, glowing, luminous with spiritual fire—gave an appearance of eternal youth to the wasted countenance. The upper part of the head and brow had a dominant massiveness not unlike that of the fine bust of Julius Cæsar in the British Museum, and the aquiline curve of the nose and the firm-set mouth, with close-cropped grey beard, were suggestive of unflinching energy and an iron force of will; but this effect was softened by



Victor Emmanuel I,
1820-1878.



Count Cavour,
1810-1861.



Charles Albert, King of Sardinia,
1798-1849.

As the years pass, and our knowledge of the events increases, he will be more firmly enthroned in the minds and hearts of all Liberal thinkers of the world as one of their greatest men.

PERSONAL DESCRIPTIONS.

His person has been described by the Countess Cesaresco in her "Liberation of Italy": "When he grew to manhood his appearance was striking. The black, flowing hair, the pale, olive complexion, the finely-cut features and lofty brow, the deep-set eyes, which could smile as only Italian eyes can smile, but which could also flash astral infinitudes of scorn, the fragile figure, even the long, delicate, tapering fingers, marked him for a man apart—though whether a poet or an apostle, a seer or a saint, it was not easy to decide. Yet this could be said at once: if this man concentrated all his being on a single point, he would

an expression of deep and earnest thought, and the rare smile whose subtle sweetness seemed the aroma of a nature as remarkable for tenderness as strength. . . To have known Mazzini is to understand those mythical and historical figures who, from Buddha to Savonarola, have infused a new spirit into the outworn religious thought of their age. All the writings of Mazzini, however powerful, are but a pale reflection of his own impressive and apostolic individuality."

CAVOUR THE OPPORTUNIST.

To Cavour and Garibaldi it is not possible to accord such praise. Cavour, born in 1810, five years after Mazzini, took no prominent part in his country's affairs until 1850, and died eleven years later. Up to 1850 he was probably the most unpopular man in Piedmont. The Liberals distrusted him because of his conservatism, the Conservatives because of his

Liberalism. For the good of a charity, of which he was treasurer, he was asked to resign, and when he rose to speak at an agricultural association of which he was a member, those present left in a body. No one believed in his honesty or capacity—except himself. His father paying some of his gambling debts hoped it would moderate his belief in his own infallibility. From his earliest years he saw visions of himself as the First Minister of Italy, and he steadily set out to play for his own hand in an international game. He was cool, calculating, ambitious, unpoetic, without enthusiasm, the living personification of Vivian Grey. He was a man who must lead, or refuse to serve. *Aut Caesar, aut nullus.* On his first admission to the Cabinet, the King foretold that one day he would turn out all the others. From the moment he took the reins of government in hand he steadily bore in mind the goal at which he aimed. No man understood better the exact moment when to adopt a cause, and, carrying it into being, reap the credit. His previous opinion mattered little, for he spoke so carefully around his subjects that few could accuse him of inconsistency. The only man he really feared was Mazzini, whom he studiously excluded from the country.

No worshipper at the shrine of truth, Cavour held that public opinion has always sanctioned in Governments the use of a different morality from that binding upon individuals. Mr. Dicey, one of his earlier apologists, referring to the cession of Nice and Savoy, says: "Cavour spoke the truth, or at least so much of the truth as the diplomatic code of morals is understood to require." But Cavour cannot be dismissed with the title of opportunist, any more than Disraeli can (although the two men had much in common), for he was something more. None can say with exactness when he determined to espouse the cause of Unity, but when the nation demanded it—when to hold back longer was to lose all, to see the credit pass to Mazzini and Garibaldi—he acquiesced as one who had ever been its chiefest advocate.

The regenerated Cavour may be dated from the time of Cobden's interview with him. This, combined with his clear personal knowledge of English institutions, led to internal reforms, to Free Trade,

Savings Banks, Railways, Taxation, and a strong domestic programme, which gave a national impulse to his country. On the one side of Cavour was Mazzini, deeply imbued with a religious spirit, to whom it was necessary that the truth should be proclaimed, and on the other side stood Garibaldi, to whom there was no question the sword could not settle (and the charm of his magnetic personality gave some colour to his view). Cavour looked to French aid to oust the Austrian from Italy, Mazzini and Garibaldi looked to the patriot breasts of their own countrymen, and each died to the last distrusting the other. It is reported of Gladstone that what he most detested in Disraeli was the latter's "habitual untruthfulness," and this was the attitude of both Mazzini and Garibaldi towards Cavour.

GENERAL GARIBALDI.

Garibaldi stands on a different plane. Rough beyond expression, condemning alike the priest and the politician, he early fell under Mazzini's magic sway, and was ready to do anything, so it should be for Italy. His participation in the guerilla warfare of South America had already won him fame, and in 1848, at Mazzini's invitation, he returned to Italy. He found his countrymen everywhere ready to flock to his standard, and by his dauntless bravery and his conquering sword, gained so great a hold on the people that neither Cavour nor the King dared stop his impetuous career. But Garibaldi was made of more pliant

stuff than either of his two compeers. Impressionable as a child, he was throughout his career unfortunately subject to influences immediately around him. He loved display, and the handing over of Southern Italy to the King was a dramatic episode, the theatricality of which probably alone appealed to him. As with Mazzini and Cavour, we may say that but for Garibaldi Italy would not be united and free to-day.

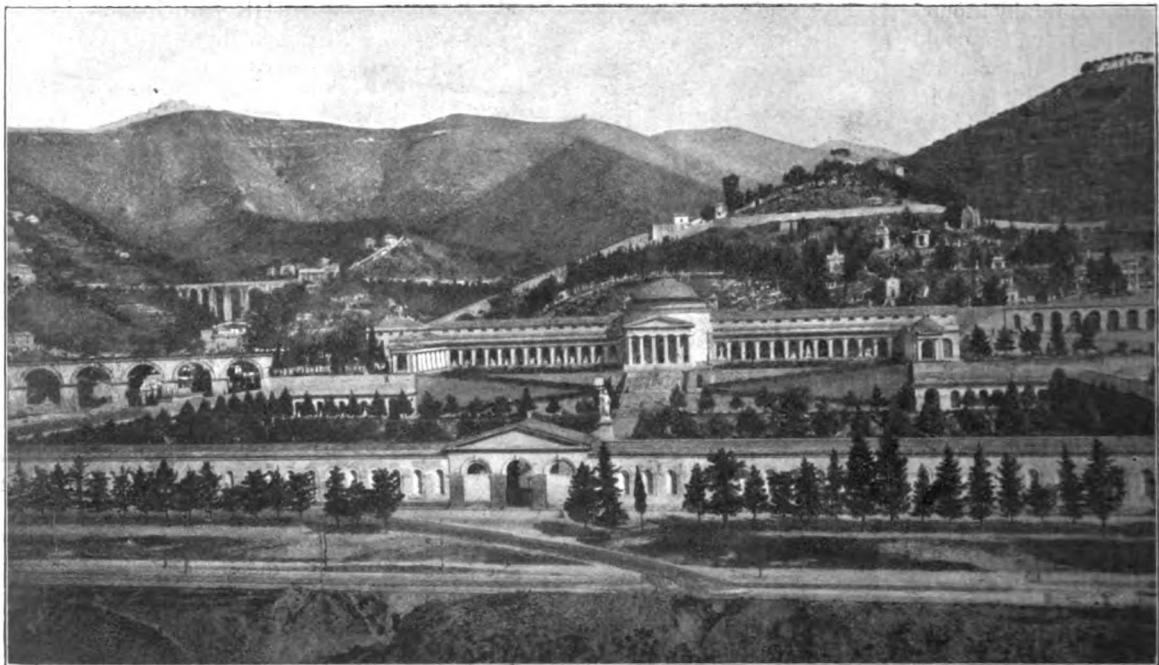
Too many have been influenced by the career and writings of Mazzini to allow the centenary of his birth to pass unrecognised. England contains many who revere him highly, and if this brief sketch but assist in the inauguration of a fitting centenary celebration, the writer will have contributed an act of justice to a noble career and accomplished something which lies near his heart.



Joseph Garibaldi, 1780-1882.



A View of Genoa: Mazzini's Birthplace.



Photographs by

The Campo Santo, Genoa, where Mazzini is buried.

(Photochrom Company.)

The best biography of Mazzini in English is that published by J. M. Dent and Co. in 1902, and written by Mr. Bolton King, in their series of Temple Biographies. Messrs. Smith, Elder and Co. published in 1891 "The Life and Writings of Mazzini" in six volumes. "Joseph Mazzini; a Memoir," by Mme. Venturi, with two of his essays, was published for sixpence by Alexander and Shephard. Walter Scott published in 1887 a selection of his essays edited by W. Clarke, and there is an interesting chapter of Personal Recollections of Mazzini in the "Fragments of an Autobiography" by Felix Moscheles. (Nisbet, 1899.)

The New Thames Steamboats.

PORTRAITS OF TWENTY-FIVE WORTHIES OF LONDON.

ON the 17th of this month the first municipal service of Thames steamboats will be inaugurated by the Prince of Wales. This boon for the people of London has been won after long and arduous conflict by the County Council. After the 17th the silent tideway of the Thames will be restored to its ancient uses as the great highway of London. It is almost inconceivable to the intelligent foreigner that the citizens of the greatest city of the world should for years have been practically deprived of the use of their river for purposes of passenger traffic, owing to the arbitrary whim and self-interested prejudice of a handful of Tory peers. We are a long-suffering people; if it were not so, poetic justice would have demanded that the so-called "moderate" reactionaries who lead the Conservatives in both Houses of Parliament should be publicly ducked in the river at the conclusion of the ceremony of the 17th.

That, however, is past praying for. We take the goods which the Olympians of Spring Gardens provide us, and forget and forgive the Powers of Darkness which have so long delayed the starting of the steamboats. The new passenger service will carry working men the whole length of the course for a penny if they travel before eight o'clock in the morning. The regular rate after that hour is a penny up to three miles, twopence up to five, threepence up to eight, fourpence up to eleven, and fivepence over eleven. Return tickets are issued at twopence, threepence, fivepence, sixpence, and eightpence. It will be possible, therefore, to travel over twenty-two miles for eightpence.

By a happy inspiration the steamers are christened in the names of personages notable in the history of London. It is the first time that many of the citizens have heard of these departed worthies. I have only been able to discover the portraits of twenty-five of them. Of five I have found no picture. I have, therefore, to omit from my picture gallery Olaf, who founded Southwark, Baynard the Norman, Earl Godwin, the famous Mayor of the Palace to King Harold; Colechurch, who built the first stone London Bridge; and Marlowe, the dramatist. The portraits of many of the others are more or less imaginative.

But they help to enable us to realise more or less dimly the long bederole of worthies who—some in the dim and distant past, others in the more recent centuries—made London famous.

The most conspicuous omissions from the County Council's list of Thirty are Queen Elizabeth, the Five members who escaped by the river from Charles Stuart, Oliver Cromwell, James II., Lord Nelson, Charles Dickens, Sir Walter Besant and Mr. Whistler. When the fleet is reinforced by new vessels these omissions may be rectified.

This is one of the few serious efforts which have been

made in London by Londoners to remind the public of the historical associations which cluster round the famous city. It is but a beginning and should be followed up. Every steamer will be at least an interrogation point to ingenuous youth or even to the idle, loafing adult. Who was Shakespeare? Who was Baynard? And the inability of the average parent or friend to explain who they were and what they did, will, it is to be hoped, and, indeed, confidently expected, set many a person rummaging in the Free Libraries and turning over the pages of biographical dictionaries. That will be all to the good—so much to the good that I would like to believe the County Councillor who proposed to call the steamers by mere numerals is now cowering in his backyard clothed in a garment of sackcloth, kicking himself for his excess of unimaginative stupidity.

The contrast between Paris and London in the honour which the two cities do to their worthies is very strikingly illustrated in their street nomenclature. Whole districts in

Paris are dedicated to the memory of men of letters, and in them there is not a street which does not bear the name of some man who has enriched the literature of the world. We have nothing like that in London. The coming of the steamers marks the dawn of a new era. In the cabin of each steamer will be placed a memorial tablet giving in brief compass the facts and dates relating to the person after whom the steamer is named. That also is but a beginning. From that irreducible minimum of biographical information it may be possible to make every steamer an automatic professor of English history and London letters.



King Alfred.

Born at Wantage, 849; saved Wessex from the perils of Scandinavian invasions, and made his kingdom a centre for the deliverance and union of the whole kingdom. He acquired London, which he fortified when he received the submission of the Angles and Saxons throughout Britain. Died in 901, and was buried at New Minster (Hyde Abbey), Winchester.

**Edmund Ironside.**

Eldest surviving son of Ethelred, was, in 1016, recognised as king by the City of London and one part of the nation, while the other part acknowledged Canute. Edmund reigning but nine months, was supposed to have been murdered by Duke Eadric, and was buried at Glastonbury.

**Henry Fitzallwin.**

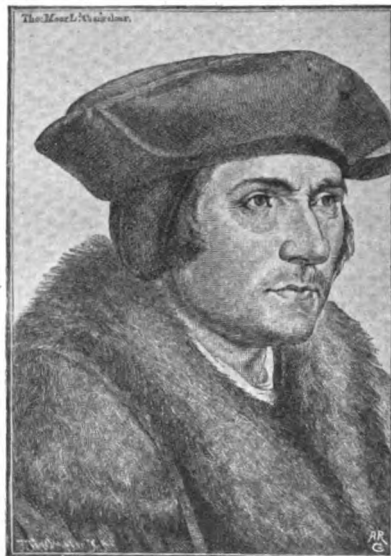
First Mayor of London, appointed probably between 1191 and 1193. Presided over a meeting of the citizens in 1212 after the great fire.

**Geoffrey Chaucer.**

The poet Chaucer was a son of John Chaucer, a vintner of London. He resided in Aldgate and in Westminster, and was buried in Westminster Abbey. He lived from 1340 to 1400.

**Sir Richard Whittington.**

Lord Mayor of London in 1397-8. He was a mercer who acquired considerable wealth and advanced loans to three kings of England. The popular legend of the cat, however, is not known to have been narrated before 1605.

**Sir Thomas More.**

Lord Chancellor of England, and author, was born 1478; was indicted for high treason under Henry VIII., and executed on July 6th, 1535. A brilliant writer and a great patron of art.

**William Caxton.**

The first English printer, born in Kent 1422; apprenticed to a London mercer in 1438. Set up his printing press in Westminster; died 1491.

**Sir Francis Drake.**

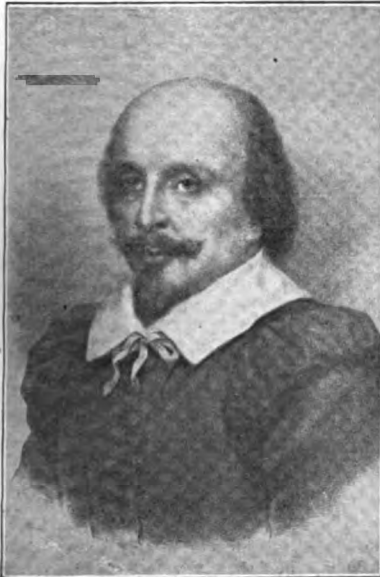
The great circumnavigator and Admiral of the Elizabethan period. Born about 1540, he made many voyages and was knighted by Queen Elizabeth at Deptford in 1581. He defeated the Spanish Armada in 1588, took part in the expedition against Spain and Portugal in the following year. He was M.P. for Plymouth in 1593, and died in 1596.

**Sir Thomas Gresham.**

Founded the Royal Exchange, London, and was one of the great merchants of Lombard Street. He established the first English paper mills; acted as Crown financial agent; and founded Gresham College, for which he bequeathed his house in Bishopsgate Street. Born about 1519; he died 1579.

**Sir Walter Raleigh.**

Military and naval commander, explorer and courtier at the court of Queen Elizabeth. Sailed to America, charged by the Queen with colonisation schemes, and in later years took a brilliant part in the expedition to Cadiz. He was deprived of his offices on the accession of James I.; was confined in the Tower for conspiracy, but after a time reprieved. After the expedition to Orinoco he was again arrested, and executed in Old Palace Yard, 1618. Buried in St. Margaret's, Westminster.

**William Shakespeare.**

Our greatest dramatist and poet, was born at Stratford-on-Avon, but came to London in 1586, where he became a member of the Earl of Leicester's company of actors. Being summoned with famous actors of the day to perform at Court, Christmas 1594, he was ever afterwards shown special favour by Queen Elizabeth. He spent the concluding years of his life mainly at Stratford, but frequently visited London till 1614. He bought a house in Blackfriars. Died 1616.

**Ben Jonson.**

Dramatist and poet, born about 1573 in Westminster. Was a Westminster School boy. Killed a fellow-actor in a duel or brawl, but escaped death by benefit of clergy. His "Every Man in his Humour" was performed at the Globe Theatre with Shakespeare in the cast. Other plays were produced by Shakespeare's company in London. His friends and his patrons include many distinguished names. Elected chronologer of London, 1628; buried in Westminster Abbey, 1637.

**Edward Alleyn.**

Born 1566. Actor and founder of Dulwich College. Played in London, 1594-97. Acquired great wealth and landed property; bought the manor of Dulwich, 1605; built and endowed the college, 1613-16; personally managed its affairs 1617-22, and, possibly, till his death in 1626. Married a step-daughter of Philip Henslowe, whose theatrical partner he became. Henslowe and Edward Alleyn built a theatre in Cripplegate.

**Sir Christopher Wren.**

Born 1632. Educated at Westminster School. Professor of Astronomy at Gresham College: devoted much attention to anatomical and medical subjects; helped to found the Royal Society, of which he was president, 1680; was Surveyor-General to Charles II.'s works, prepared scheme for rebuilding London after the fire, 1666, and was appointed surveyor-general and architect for rebuilding the whole city. He built fifty-two of the London churches, but is chiefly known as the architect of St. Paul's Cathedral, where he was buried in 1723.

**Henry Purcell.**

Purcell the composer was born 1658. Was a chorister at the Chapel Royal, London, and when very young began to write music for the stage. Was organist of Westminster Abbey 1680, where he was buried beneath his own organ in 1695. He was a master of technical ingenuity, and gifted with a high power of expression. The Purcell Society have published a complete edition of his works.

**Samuel Pepys.**

(Secretary to the Admiralty.)

The author of "Pepys's Diary" was born 1633, his father being a London tailor. Samuel went to St. Paul's School. He held several Government offices, of which he was deprived when he was sent to the Tower charged with complicity in the Popish plot in 1679. Next year he was released. Afterwards Secretary to the Admiralty until the revolution. Lived at Clapham. His famous "Diary" remained in cipher until it was published in 1825.

**Sir Hans Sloane.**

Born 1660. A distinguished member of learned societies in London and Court physician to Queen Anne and George II. He purchased the manor of Chelsea 1712 (where his name is perpetuated in many ways) and founded the Botanic Gardens 1721. His museum was purchased by the nation, and formed the nucleus of what is now the British Museum. Died 1753.

**Sir John Vanbrugh.**

Sir John Vanbrugh, who was born 1664, the son of a London tailor, was dramatist, architect, and herald. Was manager of the Haymarket Theatre, which he designed himself: he also designed Blenheim Palace, at Woodstock, and other country mansions. Was one of the heralds, but was disliked at the College of Arms because of his ridicule of its formalities. His collected dramatic works appeared in 1730.

**John Boydell.**

Studied engraving at St. Martin's Lane Academy, afterwards setting up as a printseller and publisher of engravings, rapidly building up an extensive business. Sheriff of London 1785, and Lord Mayor 1790.

**Edward Gibbon.**

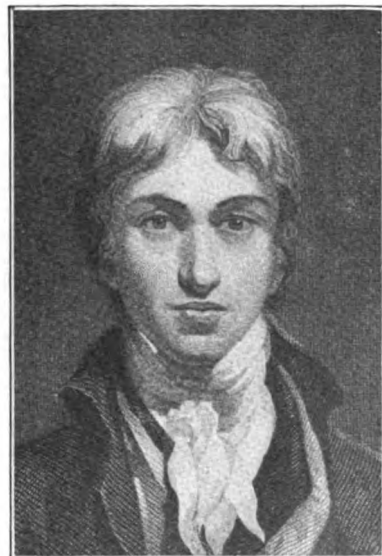
The historian of the Roman Empire was born 1737 and educated at Westminster. He settled down in London 1772, and was Professor in Ancient History at the Academy in succession to Goldsmith. Sat in the House of Commons first for Liskeard and later for Lymington. Published the first volume of his "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" in 1776, finished the work in 1787, and died suddenly in London 1794.

**John Rennie, F.R.S.**

Civil engineer, 1761-1821; entered James Watt's employ in 1784, and when he began business on his own account he made a great reputation as a constructor of canals, docks, harbours and bridges. Waterloo Bridge, London Bridge and Southwark Bridge were all designed by him, as well as Plymouth Breakwater. His son, Sir John Rennie, carried on the business after the father's death, completing the present London Bridge, which was opened 1831.

**Sir M. I. Brunel.**

Sir Marc Isambard Brunel was born in Normandy 1769 and became a civil engineer. Served in French Navy, emigrated to America and planned the defences of New York. Came to England 1799, where he erected saw mills, improved dockyard machinery, and experimented in steam navigation. He was the engineer of the Thames Tunnel, for which work he was knighted in 1841. Died 1849.

**Joseph M. W. Turner.**

The great landscape painter was the son of a London barber. Born in 1775, sold drawings at a very early age, and entered the Academy Schools in 1789. First exhibited at the Academy in 1790. Elected R.A. in 1802. Executed a large number of works, including a series of splendid pictures of Venice. His painting "Ulysses Deriding Polyphemus" is sometimes regarded as his masterpiece. Many of his works are to be seen in the National Gallery. He died in 1851 and was buried in St. Paul's Cathedral.

**Thomas Carlyle.**

The essayist and historian. Born 1795. Came to reside in Chelsea from 1834 onwards. Author of "Sartor Resartus," "The French Revolution," "Oliver Cromwell," and other works which are among the classics of the English language. Died 1881 and was buried at Ecclefechan, the place where he was born.

(Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

**William Morris.**

Socialist, poet, artist and manufacturer. Born 1834, died 1896. Author of "The Earthly Paradise" and many other works. Studied the practical arts of dyeing and carpet weaving, and published numerous illuminated manuscripts. In 1890 he started in Hammersmith the Kelmscott Press, for which he designed founts of type and ornamental borders, and from which he issued 53 handsome books, including his own works and reprints of English classics.

Impressions of the Theatre.—VIII.

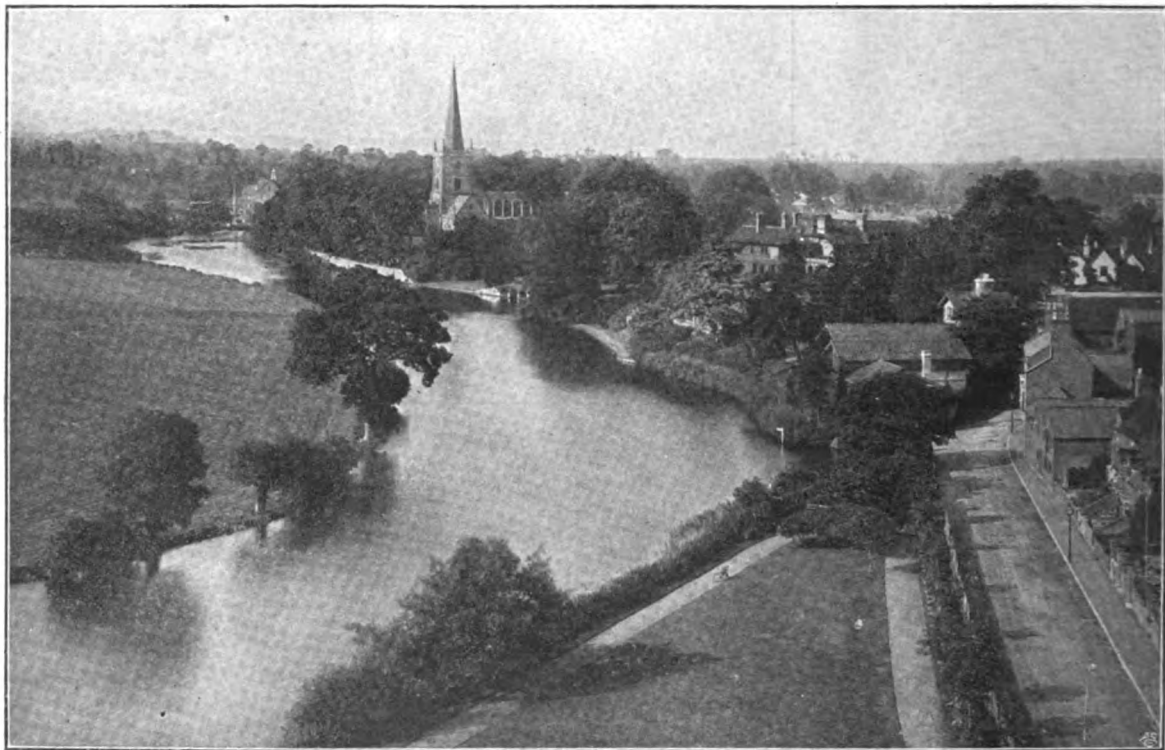
(16.)—SHAKESPEARE AT STRATFORD.

THE nightingales last night sang me to sleep. It was eleven o'clock, and the landscape lay bathed in silver moonlight. I slept for two hours, and when I woke again the moon seemed even brighter than when I fell asleep, and the nightingale was still singing, though none were abroad to hear her lay.

I had returned that morning from Stratford, where I heard the still sweeter strains of that nightingale of

STRATFORD IN MAY.

It was a happy inspiration which led Mr. Flower to consecrate some portion of the profits made out of his brewery to the building of a Shakespeare Memorial Theatre, wherein, year after year, the poet's birthday might be commemorated by the performance of his plays. Nowhere in the whole world is there so fit a place for the Shakespearean theatre as at Stratford. The little Warwickshire town, famous beyond all the



Photograph by Frith.

Shakespeare's Birthplace : Stratford-on-Avon.

England whose music for three centuries has been audible round the world. Like "the poor bird all forlorn," the sweet singer who had made Stratford the centre of the English-speaking world often tunes his melodious note to heedless ears. But in this merry month of May the world draws near to hear the music of his rendering of the magic and the mystery of the world. Even in London they were playing "Hamlet" and "Romeo and Juliet" and "Othello." But at Stratford they were performing, close to the sedgy marge of the silver Avon, no fewer than fifteen of his plays.

cities which quarrelled for the right to boast itself the birthplace of Homer, is still, despite the motor-car and Marie Corelli, very much as it was when Shakespeare was born in the house that is now a museum, and died in the house the foundations of which are reverently preserved as if they were the relics of some hallowed shrine. The meadows starred with daisies and golden with cowslips, the hedges bursting into hawthorn bloom, the river winding between banks all osier-fringed, the stately spire of the church soaring heavenward over the elm tree-tops, the flowers, the birds, the swans with their cygnets, the lowing herds

and the frolicsome lambs—all these are to-day as they were when Shakespeare courted Anne Hathaway in the Shottery Woods. It requires a strenuous effort of the historic imagination to reconstruct the London of Shakespeare's time. In Stratford it is always Shakespeare's time. Byron, speaking of the immortal accents of Cicero, which still echo in the ruins of the Forum, declared :—

And still the eloquent air breathes—burns with Cicero.

The air of Stratford, with the glad song of the lark in the day and the plaintive melody of the nightingale at night, breathes and burns with Shakespeare.

A PILGRIM SHRINE OF THE RACE.

Hither have come in pious pilgrimage all the children of men, the greatest and the meanest, the richest and the poorest, drawn by the magnetism of genius, to pay homage to him whose touch of nature made the whole world kin. And now that iconoclastic scepticism has with rude hand dismantled the shrines of the saints, it is at least some consolation to have Shakespeare's Stratford left intact to serve as the gathering ground of pilgrims of the world. It is the Mecca of the English-speaking race. Here was born, here lived, here loved, here died, and here lies buried the creator of more of our familiar friends than any mortal. Within each of us lie, mostly latent, but occasionally felt, all the emotions which crave for expression, which no one ever expressed so fully and so well as the woolstapler's son who was baptised at the old stone fount still shown in the church. We owe to him not only some of the best of our friends, but he made them all the friends of our other friends.

SHAKESPEARE'S WORLD.

He created a world common to everyone, and we all know and understand each other better because he introduced us to so many common acquaintances. Hamlet and Polonius, Horatio and Ophelia, Othello and Desdemona, and Emilia and Iago, Romeo and Juliet, and Mercutio and the Old Nurse ; all these are far more really realised denizens of the world in which we live than our next-door neighbours, to say nothing of our butcher and baker and candlestick maker. Nay, we really only understand most of the flesh and blood figures, in the midst of which we spend life's fitful fever, by our more intimate acquaintance with these great human types which Shakespeare created for all time. If we endeavour to explain a man or a woman's character, how often we have to borrow phrases from Shakespeare, or use his characters as the key to interpret living men. For instance, how often, how naturally, and how truly it is said that Nicholas the Second is a crowned Hamlet. About the character of Hamlet we dispute endlessly, but with all our differences of interpretation we feel that in him we have the key to unlock the secret of the indecision of the Tsar.

ITS BACKGROUND AT STRATFORD.

And although Shakespeare placed his creations in Elsinore and in Venice, in the forest of Ardenne and in Verona, distributing them impartially throughout many lands, including fairyland, it was here at Stratford that he found the raw material, here also it was that Nature supplied the scenery that is the background of all his dramas. As in the Shakespeare Theatre at Stratford you find a piece of stage scenery doing duty now for Hotspur's chamber in Warkworth Castle, and anon reappearing as Friar Laurence's cell, or the background of an English country town in the fifteenth century doing duty by turns as Shrewsbury, Verona, and Milan, so the natural scenery of Stratford reappears in all the Shakespearean plays. Ophelia drowned herself near "thy wild and stormy steep, Elsinore"; but when we read—

There is a willow grows aslant a brook
That shows his hoar leaves to the glassy stream,

we know that that willow first grew on Avon-side. It is growing there this day, with all the attendant paraphernalia of "crow-flowers, nettles, daisies, and long purples," as all may see who care. Oberon knew—

... A bank whereon the wild thyme blows,
Where ox-lips and the nodding violet grows,
Quite over-canopied with luscious woodbine,
With sweet musk-roses and with eglantine,

and he found it in a wood near Athens. Shakespeare probably saw it in some glade in the Warwickshire woods. "Where'er ye tread 'tis haunted holy ground." This is true at all times. It is specially true during Shakespeare Week, when Shakespeare's plays are performed night after night in Shakespeare's town.

'TIS FORTY YEARS SINCE.

So it came to pass that I went to Stratford last month to see the end of the Festival. Forty years before I had first made the acquaintance of Shakespeare's plays. The investment of one penny made me the somewhat curious possessor of the plays of "Hamlet" and "Othello." In our household plays were tabooed. I hardly knew what a tragedy was. I was utterly unprepared for the wholesale slaughter that heaps the stage with dead in "Hamlet." It jarred horribly, and at first I almost shrank from reading another play. But I went on through "Othello," and from that time I read two or three plays every week until I had read them all. Into what a world of wonder and of romance they introduced the sixteen-year-old errand boy on Newcastle Quay ! For the whole of that year I lived in Shakespeare's world. My friends laughed at me as Shakespeare mad. "He's got Shakespeare on the brain," they said in derision—as if it were possible to have anything better on the brain than Shakespeare. I was so saturated with the plays, especially those I read first, that afterwards I could seldom bring myself to read them again. I think since I read "Othello" forty years have passed, and yet when I saw the play on the stage it was all so familiar that I felt the omission of some of the scenes with a sense of personal loss.

POPULAR IGNORANCE OF SHAKESPEARE.

I have now seen seven of Shakespeare's plays on the stage. "Hamlet" (twice), "Romeo and Juliet" (twice), "King Lear," "Othello," "The Tempest," the "Taming of the Shrew" (twice), "King Henry IV., Part I." "Hamlet" I have seen without scenery, and "Romeo and Juliet" as performed by the Elizabethan Stage Society, with what was supposed to be as near a reproduction of the appurtenances of the Elizabethan stage as is possible in our time. At Stratford I saw four plays, "Othello," "Romeo and Juliet," the first part of "King Henry," and the "Taming of the Shrew." The theatre was well filled always, on the two last performances it was crowded.

But nothing impressed me so much in the whole series of performances as a remark made by a lady in the stalls, who was sitting next my wife. She was past middle age, apparently married, and well-to-do, full of restless vitality. She was following the play of "Romeo and Juliet" with considerable curiosity. As the last act began she exclaimed, with much the same surprise that I had faced the last scene in "Hamlet" forty years ago, "I do hope he's not going to kill them all." This good lady had lived her life—she must have been over fifty—and had been courted and wedded. Yet during all the live-long years, the common round, the daily task, had never been lit up with the glow of the light of love that streams with inexhaustible radio-activity from the tale of the hapless lovers of Verona. What spiritual destitution must exist elsewhere if, here in Shakespeare's town, an English gentlewoman of fifty could be found in Shakespeare's Theatre who evidently never knew the ending of "Romeo and Juliet." I thought of Lowell's lines—

They whose thick atmosphere no bard
Had shivered with the lightning of his song,
Brutes with the memories and desires of men,

and felt more than ever disposed to do penance in sackcloth and ashes for not having done anything all these years to help Mr. Benson in his Shakespearean mission, whereby it may be said of many thousands that a people which sat in darkness saw a great light, and for the first time in their

lives realised the majesty and the might of the Master's words.

WHAT WE OWE TO SHAKESPEARE.

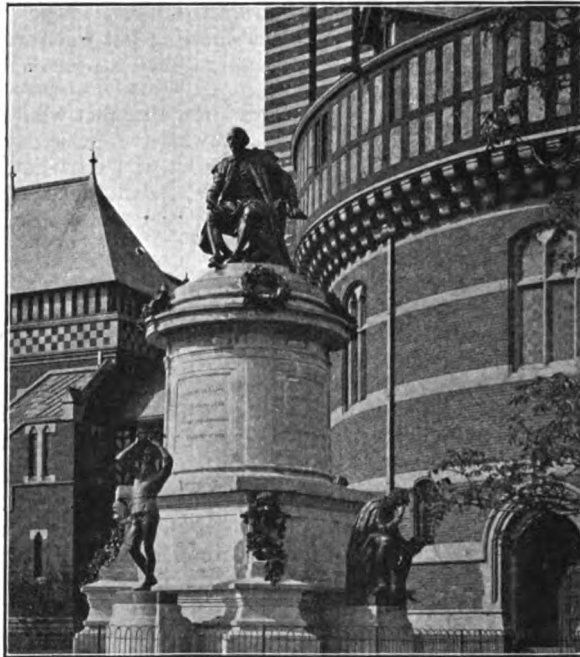
Just before I had left London George Bernard Shaw had been explaining how very much superior he was to the Bard of Avon. So, I doubt not, the smart bantam in the back-yard can complacently compare himself with the eagle who high in the empyrean gazes with undimmed eye upon the sun. Bantams no doubt have their uses, their eggs are tasty though small. But the comparison with the eagle would hardly suggest itself to any but the bantam mind. The world is brighter, richer, more romantic, more tragic, more human, more divine because Shakespeare

wrote, and some of those who feel this most have never seen a stage play. Perhaps, after all, the chief value of the performance on the stage is that it advertises the excellence of the play for the study. But whether heard or read, who can estimate how even more unutterably stodgy the snub-nosed Saxon would have been than he is to-day if Shakespeare had not written? He is the literary equivalent to the Celtic element in our national life.

THE STAGE SHAKESPEARE.—

The difference between the play acted and the play performed is considerable. The extent to which the original is cut is indicated in the Stratford sixpenny edition of the plays by printing the omitted passages

in smaller type. In London I had seen "Romeo and Juliet" played in full. The contrast was considerable. Shakespeare is much more bowdlerised on the stage than in any printed edition prepared for schoolgirls. The nurse becomes almost as respectable as Mrs. Grundy. In like manner the omission of the willow song scene in "Othello" mutilates the play, and somewhat mars by mending the character of Emilia. Nor is it only in cutting that liberties are taken with the play. In the Stratford version Juliet, instead of taking the sleeping draught in bed, where she is found next morning by her nurse, dies on the floor of her chamber after first locking the door. This may or may not be an improvement from the dramatic point of view. It is



Photograph by

The Shakespeare Memorial.

(Executed by Lord Ronald Gower.)

[Frith.]

not as Shakespeare wrote it and intended it. The same thing may be said about the way in which Mr. Benson acts the death scene in "Othello." The text suggests nothing but that Othello dies after stabbing himself as he is kissing his murdered wife, falling upon the bed. Mr. Benson, after kissing Desdemona, staggers backwards into the middle of the stage and dies there. The phrase, "Look on the tragic loading of this bed," condemns Mr. Benson's version.

—AS PLAYED AT STRATFORD.

But what struck me as the most incongruous thing about the death scene in "Othello" was the way in which Iago was treated. Here was the foulest villain in the world detected, arrested, brought in a prisoner with his hands bound, the object of such natural hatred that Othello strikes him with intent to kill, and he departs doomed to suffer the worst torture, long drawn out, that imagination can conceive. Yet, instead of being held fast by his gaolers after he is ordered to be removed—another departure from the original—he is allowed calmly to saunter to the deathbed of Desdemona and then walk away, sneering, with his guards. Such a thing could not have happened in real life. There is no justification in Shakespeare for making it happen on the stage. Another thing jarred upon me in "Othello" as it was played at Stratford. Roderigo, who loved Desdemona and was made a tool of by Iago, was represented as if he were a zany, a half-witted idiot introduced for purposes of comic relief. But Roderigo in the play was not an idiot. He loved Desdemona, that is true; but that was in itself a tribute to his sanity. To see Desdemona was to love her. Roderigo loved her so passionately that he sacrificed everything he had in the forlorn hope of winning her love. In the end he was murdered by the man whom he had trusted. It seemed little short of an outrage upon the hapless lover to rig him up like a raree show and send him on the stage to draw the laughter of the groundlings.

MR. BENSON'S OTHELLO—

Mr. Benson, so far from blacking himself all over when he played the Moor, did not black himself at all. His Moor has no "sooty bosom" as had Othello in the play. He is no sallower than the ordinary Moor whom you see in Algiers—not so dark as many an Italian. Othello in his armour might have been mistaken for any South European knight. This may help to explain the ease with which Desdemona fell in love with him. It renders quite incomprehensible the conviction of her father that nothing but magic and love philtres could have overcome the natural reluctance of his daughter to wed such a creature as the Moor. Saving for his colour, Othello was the best match in the marriage market of Venice, and as he is no longer "sooty," why should she not have married him, or why should he afterwards have dreaded so much that she would forsake him? I put forward these observations not as criticisms, but as first

impressions merely remarking, by way of apology, that after a forty years' acquaintance with an Othello who had a face as sooty as his bosom, it naturally gave me something of a shock to meet him with so sallow a complexion.

—AND HIS COMPANY.

The play went well. Iago was hardly villainous enough for his part. There was a look of honest Kent about him that sat ill upon the supreme villain of the world. Cassio was an admirable officer, and nothing delighted the audience more than his drunkenness. That was a performance only too familiar to everybody. In modern Stratford they don't know much about Moors, and Dukes, and Ancients, but the man who puts an enemy into his mouth to steal away his brains is next door to everybody everywhere, and Cassio was applauded by an audience of experts. The Duke of Venice was a real Doge, and his Court most admirably conducted. But the whole setting of the play, the harmonious co-operation and sympathetic and intelligent rendering of the various parts made the performance a very effective whole. The tendency of the London audience to snigger when they ought to weep was not in evidence at Stratford. Only once was there a laugh in the wrong place, and it was quite excusable. In the last scene Emilia, hearing of the trick Iago had played her about the handkerchief, rushed forward and struck her husband twice upon the breast. The gallery tittered, as well it might. Iago no more felt his wife's slap on the chest than a rhinoceros would feel a pin prick.

"HENRY THE FOURTH."

Next night we saw "Henry IV." Mr. Benson makes a charming Prince Hal. It is amazing how he can not merely make himself up, but actually speak and act as if he were five-and-twenty. The first Romeo I saw was a black-haired boy of twenty, and very well he played the part. But Mr. Benson, more than twice his age, was much more like the ideal Romeo of my youthful dreams. Harry Hotspur was a little too fine both in figure and in style for the rough, brawny warden of the Northumbrian border. He was a gallant knight, charming and debonair, who said his violent speeches with plenty of spirit. But my Northumbrian Hotspur was a more truculent ruffian than the sprightly youth whom we saw at Stratford. The history went well. Some day we shall have the whole history of England mounted like this. Even if we take in Marlowe's "Edward II." and Tennyson's "Becket," there are still many to write. How many parts, I wonder, would be needed for George III. or Queen Victoria? Such a series of plays acted in every public elementary school would do more to familiarise the next generation with the great outlines of their national history than any amount of tutoring in school histories. Sir John Falstaff was not my Sir John. He was not fat enough, and his eyebrows and beard seemed to be fleeces of white cotton wool. The actor was not without wit and humour of his own, and

he showed to much advantage in other pieces. The poor fat knight had his nose nearly sliced off in Shrewsbury fight, and the scar was still visible. Dame Quickly was a delightful creature, altogether too good for the tavern at Eastcheap. Bardolph was an exaggerated rogue with vinous visage; Poina a pleasant boon companion. The King pleased me not. Stage kings are difficult. The divinity that doth hedge a king does not wear well under the glare of the foot-lights. A king is so obviously but an ordinary mortal with a circlet on his head, and he is sometimes by no means so imposing as his courtiers. The fight between Hotspur and Harry was the best fencing match on the stage that I have seen. But so hard and heavy was the fight that Hotspur's corpse continued to pant and heave, just as if it were breathing hard, as it lay dead upon the heap of hay obligingly piled upon the stage on which the sore wounded died soft.

"ROMEO AND JULIET."

Next day we had "Romeo and Juliet" in the afternoon, and "The Taming of the Shrew" in the evening. There was an admirable Mercutio, who jested and died with equal grace, a pleasant featured laughing Benvolio, and a Tybalt fiery enough to get killed with unusual celerity. Old Capulet was excellent—it is surprising how much of the plays of Shakespeare depends upon the elderly characters. The Benson Company is capitably furnished with venerable elders, whose gravity is sustained with a fine reserve of youthful energy. The grouping in the banquet hall, where Romeo had more than ordinary leave and licence to make love in dumb show to Juliet, was very pretty and effective. Mrs. Benson was a delightful Juliet, especially in the scene with the Nurse and the scenes with Romeo. But both when she died and when she soliloquised upon the possible consequences of taking the sleeping draught, the tragic passion was too trying—which is no doubt the fault of the play—but it was emphasised rather than softened. Romeo was passionate but pleasing; Juliet passionate but trying; at least, so it impressed a mind full of the preconceptions of the closet. The play lasted three hours and a half, but the last scene was compressed as with a hydraulic press. No sooner does Juliet die than the stage is crowded with the watch and the citizens, the Syndic, Capulet and Montague being in the front. In the original play the shock of the discovery of Romeo dead and Paris slain and Juliet two days dead but newly killed is broken to the company. On the stage they no sooner see the dead bodies than Capulet and Montague grasp each other's hands, the Syndic makes his little speech, and all is over. Better, it seems to me, to have let the curtain fall on dying Juliet than mangle the scene of reconciliation out of all possibility of vraisemblance.

"THE TAMING OF THE SHREW."

The Festival closed with the high jinks of the "Taming of the Shrew." Katharina was a much more shrewish shrew than Lily Brayton at the Adelphi; but, on the other hand, Petruchio was a much more polished ruffian than Oscar Asche. Indeed, at Stratford the Petruchio might have been Mephistopheles out for a romp. Both, however, had the law on their side, absolute power, physical strength, imperturbable good humour, and a supreme indifference to the moods and fancies of the termagant whom they had wedded for her money. The conditions of wife-taming are no longer so easy, and the play is a farcical travesty. But what a rollicking farce it is, and with what spirits Petruchio and all his serving-men enter into the romp!

There was a very pretty Bianca, a fascinating Lucentio, and a Gremio who deserved a better fate, despite his grey hairs. Grumio, he that had been Falstaff, was so amusing that whenever he moved an eyebrow the house roared with laughter so the dialogue could scarce be heard. Biondello, Lucentio's serving-man, he who had been old Kent and honest Iago, now displayed such quaint humour that I began to wonder whether every member of Mr. Benson's company could not play every part, and whether, if there were a game of general post, it would make any difference. I am sure the Nurse and Capulet could, if they were put to it, make a capital Juliet and Romeo, nor do I doubt that the youngest could play the oldest part.

AN APPRECIATIVE HOUSE.

At last, after the curtain fell, the house burst into vociferous acclamations. As a rule actors had been called before the curtain at the close of every act. On one occasion the gallery even seemed disposed to encore the piece of music played by the orchestra. On this, the last night, there was great store of bouquets and laurels to be showered upon the favourites. As usual, in this evil world, some who deserved with the best got none, while to those who had, the more was given. Mr. Benson made a graceful little speech, then others were clamoured for and responded amid riotous demonstrations of delight. The house was letting itself go, and everybody was having a very good time. One of the floral emblems passed up was a large horseshoe of white flowers inscribed "From the Stratford High School Girls, with love, to —," the tall, fair, sprightly young actor, who had played Lucentio, Mercutio, Harry Hotspur, Cassio, Cassius, and many another heroical part, in which he had always acquitted himself like a gentleman and sometimes died like a hero. The Stratford High School Girls had attended all the performances—happy shes—and it was not difficult to imagine the delicious innocent dreams of fair romance to which that white horseshoe "With Love" gave such frank expression.

And now it is all over, the curtain rung down for the last time, and next morning a special train bore the whole pleasant company back to town.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

XIV.—THE SHAKESPEARE FESTIVAL: MR. F. R. BENSON.

It was a glorious morning in mid-May when I interviewed Mr. Benson in his punt on the Avon. It was the last day of the Shakespeare Festival. In the afternoon Mr. Benson was to play Romeo, in the evening Petruchio in "The Taming of the Shrew," and after that there was to be speechmaking, farewells, and the general winding-up of the three weeks' celebration. The previous night he had been playing Prince Hal in "Henry IV.," and after the play was over had kept it up till midnight, the centre and soul of the official reception given by the Committee on the stage. And now here was the indefatigable actor spending midday in teaching my daughter Pearl how to punt, while Mrs. Benson, my wife, and myself lolled in delicious idleness amid the cushions. A water rat swam swiftly across the river, diving suddenly as the punt approached. In the distance, around the castellated building which sheltered the theatre, the crowd was gathering, waiting patiently for hours to make sure of seats in pit or gallery. The daisy-spangled meadows coming down to the sedgy margin of the placid river—what a background for an interview with the man who has devoted nearly twenty of the best years of his life to interpreting Shakespeare to the countrymen of Shakespeare, who but for Mr. Benson would have had but scant opportunity of seeing Shakespeare on the stage.

"I don't like to talk about it," said Mr. Benson. "I used to prate a great deal when I was young and foolish. I long since discovered that this was a mistake."

And he turned to explaining the mystery of handling the punt pole to his latest apprentice, whose parents enjoyed the zigzag of the beginner, speculating languidly on the chances of drowning if the punt upset. After all, it was a novel sensation to be floating hither and thither with Romeo and Juliet in a boat on Shakespeare's river. Last night he had been

Prince Hal; in a few hours he would be Romeo; but now he was a charming and delightful instructor of the art and mystery of punting, ready to talk about everything, from ghosts to newspapers; but the interview dragged as we laughed and jested and capped each other's stories under the gladsome sun.

At last, by the gracious aid of Mrs. Benson, who had compassion upon the forlorn interviewer, I succeeded in extracting some materials which, when worked up, read somewhat as follows:—

"It is more than twenty years since I took to the theatre. It began at Oxford. We put the 'Agamemnon' on the stage with quite a distinguished company. Lord Curzon and Lord Selborne were two among our actors. Among the others were Messrs. Andrew Bradley, W. L. Courtney, G. H. Britcher, and Sir Rennell Rodd. As I was the least studious of them all, being more devoted to athletics than to classics, the management was placed on my shoulders. Then I came up to London, and, by astonishing good luck, got a position at the Lyceum. Sir Henry Irving, who had run our Greek play, very kindly gave me the part of 'Paris at the Lyceum in their production of 'Romeo and Juliet.' In those days, with the fond presumption of youth, it all

seemed so simple. Now, after twenty years of it, I begin to understand that it takes a lifetime to understand the conventions of our art."

"What started you as manager?"

"Dreams. Ideals, the aspirations and illusions of youth, combined with an unexpected circumstance that gave me the opportunity, led me to take over a theatrical company eight months after I had joined the profession. I have been twenty years at it now—this is the eighteenth time I have been at Stratford."

"And how much of your dreams came true?"

"Some; not all. I lost the remnant of my money by a fire which destroyed my property, which, foolishly, I had not insured. But, although I have not made a



Photograph by

[Ellis and Walery.]

Mr. F. R. Benson as Hamlet.

fortune, that was no disappointment. I never was such a fool as to think that a theatrical company is a gold mine. No; that was none of my dream. What I wanted to do, what I tried to do, and what, I hope I may say, I have to some extent succeeded in doing, was to train a company every member of which would be an essential part of one homogeneous whole, and that whole consecrated to the practice of dramatic arts, and especially to the representation of the plays of Shakespeare."

"Your company is a veritable band of brothers like Nelson's captains," I remarked. "And you!—why, you are as mad as General Booth about your message and your work."

"When I came upon the stage all the great actors agreed in declaring that the art of acting was perishing in England. Rachel, Salvini, Phelps, Irving—in whose footsteps I endeavoured to follow—all declared that the Long Run and the Dividend-monger had smitten the British stage with a fatal paralysis. The Long Run is absolutely fatal to the all-round culture, the natural spontaneity of the true artist. It may and does rake in the shekels for the manager and the shareholders. But at what a sacrifice! Under the system of the Long Run the young actors run the risk of degenerating into a set of two-legged automata with gramophone attachments."

"And how did you set about counteracting this?"

"By reconstituting a company whose aim was to revive the old traditions of the stage and keep alive the stock company with a repertoire of the best plays."

"Why, Mr. Benson, if you go on like this, in another minute you will be quoting the Gospel, or at least recalling those brave days of old when none were for a Party and all were for the State. Really, you talk of your company with the same enthusiastic fervour that St. Benedict or St. Dominic might have spoken of their Order."

"And why not?" said Mr. Benson. "It is the same thing in essence. Poor players or begging friars, we go up and down the length and breadth of

the land—the one that the poor may have the Gospel preached unto them, the other that the people may never be without an opportunity of seeing Shakespeare played by a company dedicated to his service. Our company may have its drawbacks and its shortcomings. And as for Shakespeare—"

"Oh, you don't need to tell me about that," I interrupted. "I am only a tyro, but everyone has told me that if it had not been for you Shakespeare would practically have disappeared from the stage for years on end. Just now there is quite a boom in Shakespeare. But it was you and yours who have been the faithful Abdiels of the Shakespearean drama. We all owe you grateful acknowledgment for that service, and nowhere could I enjoy paying that debt so much as at Stratford. The Festival has been a great success?"

"Very great. We have put fifteen of Shakespeare's plays on the stage and have revived Marlowe's 'Edward II.' We have played eight times a week for three weeks, and first and last 14,000 persons have witnessed our performances. As you have seen, they have been very enthusiastic."

"Yes. You have no need to complain of lack of appreciation on the part of your audiences. But why don't you have Shakespeare under the greenwood tree in August, when the town is full and the hordes of cheap-trippers invade Stratford?"

"Shakespeare Week, now Shakespeare three weeks, is linked on to the celebration of his birthday, April 23rd. It suits Stratford because it attracts multitudes to the town in the off season. In the mid-season there is no need of any dramatic attractions. But it might succeed."

"You would have a good chance of preaching to the unconverted. But don't you get very tired playing in new rôles every night?"

"That does not tire me. That keeps me alive. But to play Hamlet six nights running, it would be the death of me. No, I look tired, but I do not feel so. My early athletic training has stood me in good stead."



Photograph by]

[Ellis and Watery.

Mrs. Benson in "The Merchant of Venice."

XV.—A HOME FOR THE HAGUE TRIBUNAL: DR. EIJKMAN.

As I begin to write this interview, I remember that it is May 18th. Seven years ago this morning with what high hopes and confident expectations, with the light of sunrise in our eyes, we assisted at the opening of the Hague Conference. Seven years ago—and to this day the permanent International High Court, which was established by that great International assembly, has not even yet been provided with a permanent local habitation. But if the friends of peace have been idle, the myrmidons of war have been only too busy. England and Russia, who seven years ago vied with each other in striving for the glory of being first in peace, have since then afforded a scoffing world an opportunity of proving on the largest scale that they were equally incapable of preserving peace or of waging war. In place of acting upon the proposition for an arrest of armaments, the Powers, England foremost of all, have piled up the burdens of military and naval expenditure more rapidly than ever.

This morning I went to see, as is my wont for days past, the robins' nest in the ivy. I found all the nestlings fledged and flown save one. The nest seemed somewhat forlorn, and my neighbour's cat suggested ominously the fate of the young robins. And in my musing mood it seemed to bear a melancholy resemblance to the Conference of Peace. The rules for civilising warfare, the standstill proposition, and how many projects hatched out in the Huis Den Bosch in that prime of the world's morning have gone to the cats? Only one, the Permanent Tribunal, remains behind. But at the Hague it is even worse than with the forlorn robin in the ivy bush, for the Tribunal has not yet been provided with a nest.

The Court, which this month has pronounced its third judgment, has up till now been in furnished lodgings. But at long last steps are being taken to provide the International High Court of the world with a permanent home. The Dutch Government in mid-May appointed a Commission to arrange for building the new Palace of Peace, for which Mr. Carnegie has provided the funds, upon a corner of the Zorgvliet estate, which lies to the left of the beautifully wooded road to Scheveningen. £60,000 is to be allocated for the purchase of the site. Just as I was thinking that, after seven years, something was going to be done, up came Dr. Eijkman and imperiously demanded that the Zorgvliet site should be abandoned. Dr. Eijkman, I may mention, is a leading citizen of the Hague, an anthropologist, a public-spirited idealist, and withal a wideawake man of the world. He had been travelling in the United States, he had crossed the Atlantic in the same steamer with Mr. Carnegie, and when he arrived at Mowbray House he was full of wrath at the prospect of the adoption of the Zorgvliet site.

"And why this indignation?" I asked.

"Because of the scandalous neglect of an opportunity which has never come to the human race before.

All the Powers of all the world agreed seven years ago to make the Hague the capital of the world. The new era of internationalism began when the High Court of International Arbitration was constituted. But how are we rising to the height of the occasion?" And Dr. Eijkman became almost inarticulate in his disgust.

"But what is it you want to do?"

"Do?" said Dr. Eijkman. "Why, the only thing that ought for a moment to be contemplated as possible by anyone. We have got the International Court, let us provide it a site in the heart of a city which will be the great international capital of humanity. To tuck away such an International Court in the corner lot of a suburban building site in an old city is to show no appreciation of the new era and its international opportunities. Plant the High Court out in the open on the dunes to the north of the Hague, and round it will spring up, as by the wand of a magician, a new city, designed and consecrated to the international needs of an international world."

"What would it cost?"

"The first cost would be four millions, every penny of which would be repaid in twenty years. Think of it. There were nearly thirty Powers represented at the Hague. But put it at twenty. Three per cent. on four millions means only £120,000 per annum, or, say, £6,000 a year, from each Power, and in return the ground rent of the international city secured to them for international purposes for ever."

"Is the land available for such a site?"

"The land is available. It belongs partly to the City and partly to the State. It is now chiefly used as an exercising ground for troops. For the creation of an International City the Dutch Government would sell it, but for no other purpose could it be obtained. Look," said Dr. Eijkman, "here is a rough ground plan of the International Capital of the world."

And as he spoke he unfolded a map on which was laid out the general design of the world's capital that is to be—a city which would owe its origin to the international High Court of Arbitration, and which would provide shelter within its limits for all the international universities, academies, institutes, bureaux, theatres, etc., which at present are scattered aimlessly about the world."

"Do you think your city will materialise?" I asked Dr. Eijkman.

"Our first task is to capture the imagination and the intellect of mankind. When we have the heart and the soul, we need not be afraid that we shall open the purse."

The day after the above was written the Second Chamber of the Dutch Parliament voted, with hardly half-a-dozen dissentients, in favour of the purchase of the Zorgvliet site. The decision of the First Chamber has yet to be taken, and Dr. Eijkman is still contending with the powers that be in the hope of securing their support for his magnificent conception.

XVI.—MR. JAMES DALRYMPLE: GLASGOW'S FIRST MUNICIPAL MISSIONARY.

LAST month the City of Glasgow, no longer satisfied with setting a passive example to the other cities of the world of how a great municipality ought to be governed, sent forth its first municipal missionary in response to an urgent invitation from the Mayor of Chicago. The missionary in question is Mr. James Dalrymple, general manager of the Corporation's tramways, who sailed on the *Campagna* about the middle of the month, to place his experience of tramway management at the disposal of "The Windy City" on the shores of Lake Michigan. ■

At the last mayoral election the people of Chicago voted in their thousands for the working of the tramways by the city itself, and not by a company, and they returned Mayor Dunne at the head of the poll with a mandate to carry out their wishes. No sooner was the result known than the mayor-elect cabled to the Glasgow Corporation requesting permission to borrow for a time their tramway manager, so that Chicago might have at its service the best possible information that could be obtained as to the municipal working of tramways. The Glasgow Corporation not only readily agreed, but felt that a compliment had been paid the town. If other cities follow the example of Chicago and Glasgow, we may expect in the near future not only the interchange between the cities of America and England of information, but also of the men engaged in the actual work of municipal government. This pooling of municipal information and experience would be an immense advantage to the cities of both countries, and especially to American towns just entering on the path of municipalisation.

A few days before he sailed I saw Mr. Dalrymple in his office in Bath Street, the headquarters of the Glasgow Corporation tramways system. He is a shrewd, hard-headed Scotchman, well able to keep his own counsel. He has never before been across the Atlantic, and was looking forward with pleasure to his visit to the United States, a pleasure somewhat tinged with awe, not to say dread, of the "yellow Press."

"Well, Mr. Dalrymple, I suppose you start on your mission with no doubts as to the advantages of municipal working of the tramways?"

"There are no two opinions about that, you will find, in Glasgow, and we have now had ten years' experience. I will not go so far, however, as to say that a municipality can always work a tramway system better than a private company. There are many excellent tramway systems being worked at the present moment by private companies. But here in Glasgow we have no doubt as to which has been the best system for us."

"What advantages has the municipality been able to give the citizens more than the private company which it superseded?"

"Well, in the first place, an immensely more efficient

system; better trams, lower fares and quicker service. But the principal difference is that the private company is bound by the very nature of its constitution to look after the interests of its shareholders before those of the public. The municipality, on the other hand, aims at serving the public in the first place, and here in Glasgow it has always been the policy of the city to devote whatever profits may be earned to improving the tramways rather than in relief of the rates. That is the policy which has been followed in the past, and I hope it will be followed in the future."

"You mention fares; what has been the effect of lowering them?"

"The immediate effect has been the immense increase in the number of passengers carried and the popularity of the trams. The fares charged by the old company were not high when they are compared with the charges which are still made in many cities. But we have reduced those fares by twenty-five per cent. We have also introduced halfpenny fares, and these now represent over thirty per cent. of the passengers carried. We have also increased the distances you can travel on the trams for a halfpenny or a penny. Now it is possible to reach the outskirts of the city in almost every direction for a penny and in every direction for three-halfpence. The result has been, as I said, that the trams have been much more used than they ever were before. A couple of figures will make that plain. During the last year of the old company's *régime* they carried 55,000,000 passengers; last year we carried close on 200,000,000."

"Has the more general use of the trams had any effect on the distribution of the population?"

"Yes, it has considerably altered it in one or two respects. With the cheapening of the fares, the substitution of electric traction for horse, and the extension of the tramways system, the middle and shop-keeping classes have been steadily migrating from the centre of the city to the suburbs. A large suburban population has, in consequence, grown up beyond the city boundaries. The effect on the poorer and labouring classes has not been so marked."

"What about the employés? Have they also shared in the general benefit the trams have brought the city?"

"Yes, their condition has been improved in many ways. I will only mention one instance. The City provides them with a uniform free at the cost of from £5,000 to £6,000 a year."

"In the busiest streets I see that you have the overhead electric wires. Have you not had any accidents in consequence? When I was in America hardly a day passed but the papers reported deaths or injuries owing to the falling of the wires."

"No, we have had absolutely no trouble, and no person has been injured since the lines were electrified. It is all a matter of careful supervision. In

Glasgow the whole system is examined every night, and any defect that is detected is at once remedied, and any repairs that need making are at once executed. The result is that we have no trouble on that score."

"What result has the lowering of the fares had upon the revenues?"

"We have always found that as we have lowered the fares the receipts have increased. We have now a hundred and forty miles of tramway track in the city system, and our traffic receipts exceed £700,000. Last year the gross balance, after deducting working expenses and depreciation, was £228,584, leaving a

net profit of £80,790 after paying interest on capital, providing for the sinking fund, parliamentary expenses, and the payment to the common good. In pursuance of the policy adopted by the city, the net profits were expended on the tramways, and not appropriated in relief of the rates. Now, remember," added Mr. Dalrymple, with a grim smile, as the vision of the "yellow journal" crossed his mind, "I have said nothing about Chicago."

"Not a word," I laughed, "and I pity the American reporter who tackles you on that subject. He is not likely to take much for his pains." Nor will he.

XVII.—THE TANNIC ELECTRIC CURE: DR. MARKOFF.

DR. MARKOFF, the Russian publicist, who has just returned from Russia, called to see me the other day. On congratulating him upon his good looks and improved health, he replied, "You may well do so. I have at last got rid of my rheumatism. You know what a sufferer I have been this long time, and now it has vanished."

"And how did that come about?" I asked, for although fortunately free from rheumatism myself, no subject is more interesting than the discovery of remedies for the various tortures to which mankind is subject under the name of disease.

"Ten years ago," said Dr. Markoff, "a German tanner who carried on business in Ulm fell by accident into one of his own vats, in which hides were being tanned by the electric tannic process. As the vat was deep and no help was at hand, the poor man had to lie immersed in the vat for half an hour. When, at last, he was fished out, he found that he had involuntarily made the beginning of the cure of a rheumatism from which he had suffered martyrdom. For weeks he had hardly been able to sleep. The night after his fall into the bath he slept like a child. The coincidence startled him. He began to experiment. His experiments justified his inference that there was a close connection between his good sleep and his plunge in the vat. He went on and studied both electricity and medicine, and finally produced the Stanger Electro-Tannic bath. That was what cured me."

"Never heard of it," I said. "Tell me all about it."

"It is not known in England, but then you don't know everything in England. There are thirty-five establishments where it is installed in Germany. It is in full work in America, and now Mr. Stanger is in London in order to secure its introduction into your conservative country."

"What do the doctors say? They are usually death on any remedies except their own?"

"They were, at first, somewhat hostile. There have been such hosts of frauds in electric treatments. But they are coming round. Some of the foremost doctors

in London are sending Mr. Stanger patients, and he is curing them. I can assure you it works miracles. I am quite a new man. I sleep like a top. My nervousness has vanished, and my rheumatism is quite cured."

"What is the process, and how much does it cost?"

"You spend half-an-hour a day every other day in a wooden bath, on either side of which are hung a number of graphite electrodes, through which the electricity is passed into a bath of tepid water, in which a certain quantity of tannic acid has been dissolved. The bath is most enjoyable. There are no shocks, only a pleasant sensation of exhilaration and a soothing, restful feeling, which needs to be experienced to be understood. As for the cost, in Germany, where it is established on a commercial basis, baths cost from 3s. to 5s. each. But anyone who has electricity laid on to his house can buy a Stanger bath all complete for £50, and give himself a bath whenever he needs to be soothed, rested, toned up and put to sleep."

"What is the actual nature of the bath?"

"The electricity facilitates the entry of the tannic acid into the system, and combined they eliminate the uric acid, to which most of our rheumatic and other disorders are due. It works wonders in all cases of rheumatism and gout. It is excellent for neuritis, and nothing can excel its influence in nervous maladies."

"In short," I said, laughing, "it is a veritable fountain of youth and elixir of life combined, served out at 3s. a time. It seems to me, if all that you say of it is true, its use should be made compulsory upon all statesmen and sovereigns, especially those at the head of affairs in Russia just now."

"No doubt," said Dr. Markoff, "things are bad; but in Russia they have often been worse. And even in the midst of all this turmoil the Russians are opening up what promises to be the richest goldfield in the world in Siberia. Believe me——"

But that is another story, in which Dr. Markoff may have his say another day.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

MR. BALFOUR: FABIVS MAXIMVS.

A VINDICATION BY MR. WILFRID WARD.

A MASTERLY article, one of the most ingenious of the year, is the essay entitled "A Political Fabius Maximus," which Mr. Wilfrid Ward has contributed to the June *Nineteenth Century*. An abler and more gallant attempt to glorify an English ruler for the very things which have discredited him most has not been published since Mr. Froude found the crowning proof of the disinterested patriotism of Henry VIII. in the invincible patience with which he persisted in his matrimonial experiences.

A BRITISH CUNCTATOR.

Taking as his text the declaration made by the *Spectator*, October 3rd, 1903, after the Sheffield speech, that "Whatever else may happen Mr. Balfour's day as a great British statesman is over," Mr. Ward maintains that—

The events which the *Spectator* regarded as the occasion of the downfall of a great statesman have proved to be his opportunity. His policy will live for posterity as a classical instance of a statesman who kept his head when hardly anyone else succeeded in doing so, who believed in himself in spite of the ridicule and invectives of assailants from both sides, and who gradually restored confidence and won back the faith of his party.

THE HIGHER CRITICS AND FISCAL REFORMERS.

The soul of Mr. Ward's paper is to be found in the brilliant conception of the Fiscal Reformers as the Higher Critics of Political Economy. Mr. Balfour's position is that of the Head of the Church who, when confronted by the speculative theories of the Wellhausen school, refuses either to endorse all the vagaries of the enthusiastic scholars or to ban them with bell, book and candle. The time is not ripe for a definite pronouncement:—

The wise ruler will not silence the Liberals. He knows that it is they who have hold of the materials out of which the true developments in theology are to be effected. He will have none of the dogmatism of the obscurantists. To treat speculation as heresy is as bad as to treat it as newly-won dogma. Change can only be safely made by very gradual steps, the wisdom of which is completely ascertained. It is only thus that its dislocating effect can be avoided. Yet the nature of these very steps can be satisfactorily ascertained only by the freest discussion. Provisionally, the dogmas of Free Trade must be largely disregarded in the discussion, as theological dogma is disregarded by the Biblical critic. That such dogma exists and is sound he does not doubt. A return to pre-Cobdenite Protection would, indeed, be to attack an irreformable decision in economic orthodoxy. But to condemn measures as Protectionist, in the sense in which Protection is disastrous before their nature and consequences have been fully sifted, is obscurantism and not orthodoxy.

"THE NOBLEST ROMAN OF THEM ALL."

Mr. Ward rapidly draws a vivid picture of the confusion and dismay which Mr. Chamberlain as the Fiscal Wellhausen caused among the true believers in the orthodox fold. Of Mr. Chamberlain's impatient plungefulness Mr. Ward speaks with chastened severity. Mr. Chamberlain, he says—

aroused party feeling, and gave the signal for strife not only before his colleagues had agreed that the war was wise or

practical, but before he himself had seen how it could be carried on. In this trying position Mr. Balfour showed virtues truly Roman. He did not despair of the Republic. And he saw that the only hope lay in a Fabian policy of delay. Tantalising and irritating though it inevitably was, ineffective necessarily before the public eye, he persevered in it. The world held it impossible that the Cabinet could survive the removal of its strongest members. The loss of prestige attaching to great names was appalling. Nevertheless, Mr. Balfour faced the situation as the alternative to the death of the party, and carried his policy through. Probably no other man living except Mr. Balfour could have effected even the partial reconstitution of the party.

HOW HE WORKED THE MIRACLE.

This great Fabian thaumaturgist worked the apparently incredible miracle by his unique combination of qualities which Mr. Ward analyses with skill and sympathy:—

His aloofness and imperturbability, in the first place, enable him to carry out the decisions of an acute and highly critical intellect, undistracted by any disturbing force, either from the undue influence of others or from unregulated impulses in himself.

His power of attracting personal devotion is like Pitt's, and has been an important factor in his success.

He is marked by great tenacity in friendships, alliances, undertakings. He knows well the value of small things, as answering letters or a kind word, and measures out such gifts with care and judgment.

The complications caused by unnecessary initiative Mr. Balfour instinctively avoids, aided perhaps by a certain constitutional indolence.

His perception of public opinion is as accurate as is possible concomitantly with a certain deficiency in emotional sympathy.

Drive him into a corner, and with his back to the wall he will fight with a vigour and pertinacity astonishing to those who are accustomed to his normal imperturbability.

The net result is great insight, tenacity, and persistence, and the strength arising from these qualities. The main aim is never lost sight of. He acts on the motto, "More haste, less speed."

A touch of pessimism runs through his thought and work, yet not the profound pessimism which leads to inaction. Rather his pessimism goes with a certain philosophic contentment—for he looks in this imperfect world for no great results, and is therefore not easily disappointed.

All that is true enough and very well said. But what of Mr. Ward's essay as a whole? Never was there a more subtle, sophisticated attempt made to prove that our King Arthur actually underwent an apotheosis when he forsook his Table Round in order to sit himself as an "accomplished whist player" at the card table with Mr. Chamberlain. But irresistible are the attractions of paradox, and the formula "I believe because it is impossible" has naturally great attractions for controversialists of Mr. Wilfrid Ward's school.

"MOST LAUGHED AT AND MOST LOVED."

Mr. Balfour is addressed in the *Atlantic Monthly* in an open letter by "Alciphron." The writer says that Plato, who dreamed of a day when philosophers were kings, would surely have hailed a philosopher as Prime Minister. Mr. Balfour is credited with a Platonic fondness for verbal dialectic, and an extraordinary adroitness and resource in its use, which reminds the writer of what Jowett said when asked

whether logic was a science or an art : " It is neither ; it is a dodge." The writer proceeds :—

This astuteness, this immensely clever handling of an immensely difficult situation, your bitterest enemy cannot deny you. If you have carried water on both shoulders, you have at least carried it, not spilled it on the ground. Your assailants should have taken warning from your profuse confessions of ignorance, and your smiling good nature. They had heard you profess so often in the House of Commons, " I am but a child in these matters," and should have had in mind, as possibly you had, the prophecy, " A little child shall lead them."

You offer to-day, Mr. Balfour, the great paradox of being the public man of England most laughed at, and at the same time most loved. . . . So there has broken through your philosophy a great kindness, with a high distinction, a wide humanity, a lettered sanity and ease, which have endeared you to the men of your day in both parties. If fall you must, you will leave office behind, but will always bear your friends with you.

AN UNCONSTITUTIONAL PREMIER.

" Mr. Balfour and the Constitution " is the title of a suggestive study by Mr. J. A. Spender in the *Independent Review*. Mr. Spender admits that the Premier's retention of office, in spite of indications that he no longer retains public confidence, is legal, but denies that it is constitutional. By deft citations he maintains :—

The true doctrine is, as stated by Mr. Bagehot, Professor Dicey, and Sir William Anson, that a Ministry should retire or dissolve Parliament " when it is shown to have lost the confidence of the House or the country "—one or other, or both of these things. Mr. Balfour's claim is, on the contrary, that the House of Commons itself should be the sole judge.

Mr. Spender protests against this inversion of the constitutional doctrine, but frankly admits that the remedies are not easy to apply. He says :—

The suggestion that the King should revive the prerogative of dissolving Parliament of his own initiative is not one that a Liberal can entertain. The principle that the King acts on the advice of his Ministers needs to be guarded against all encroachment. My own opinion is that the Septennial Act should be repealed, and the legal duration of Parliament reduced to five, or even four, years.

The Overcrowded Poor in the Dog Days.

GREY streets, grey houses, grey courts. Heavy air, sodden with the breath of thousands, with the stale odours of garbage and dirt. Pale and stunted children quietly sitting on the doorsteps, or noisily squabbling in the gutter. And overhead the brazen, scorching sun of a July day. This is a true—and pitiful—picture of many a quarter in London, where the poor crowd together. There, as the heat grows—and the happy youngsters of the rich are whirled off to grow brown and bonnie, by sea or hillside—the children of the poor droop and die, their spirit-broken mothers slip away from the life battle which has been too hard for them, and autumn reaps the crop of disease and death which the city summer has sown. The children have a right to live ; the mothers have a claim to life and health which must some day be met. But life and health in the dog days means escape from the fetid court and block and alley—a time of emancipation and freedom by meadow, or hill, or sea. And how shall the poor obtain these ? Only as men and women recognise that they are in very deed their brother's keeper, that they must save the children to build up the State ! The expenditure of 10s. will give a child a whole fortnight of joyous freedom. £1 will secure the same boon for an adult. All gifts for this purpose will be thankfully received by F. HERBERT STEAD, Warden, Browning Settlement, Walworth, S.E.

THE PERSONALITY OF MR. LLOYD-GEORGE.

By MR. HERBERT VIVIAN.

MR. HERBERT VIVIAN and the editor of the *Pall Mall Magazine* between them did Mr. Lloyd-George a scurvy turn by publishing an interview with him before receiving his revise of the proofs. The fault is the more serious because it not only injures the innocent victim, it adds to the difficulty of inducing other men to submit to be interviewed. Mr. Vivian promised that Mr. Lloyd-George should receive a proof before publication. A proof was sent, but when Mr. George protested against its inaccuracy he was told that it was too late, the article had gone to press. Such bad faith is much to be deplored. It not merely annoys the person interviewed, it entirely destroys the value of the interview. Instead of quoting the remarks imputed by Mr. Vivian to Mr. George, I confine my quotation to Mr. Vivian's own appreciation of Mr. George's personality :—

To make his acquaintance is therefore a revelation. Instead of a noisy, bumptious demagogue, I found a smiling, gentle Celt, full of understanding for every adverse point of view, overflowing with catholic sympathies for the general. Most politicians are a surprise when you have only known them through their speeches or according to adverse journalists, but Mr. Lloyd-George is probably most of all unlike his counterfeit presentment by journalistic Tussauds.

The more I see of Mr. Lloyd-George, the more he surprises and the more he attracts me. He is for ever saying some new thing, or if he says an old one it is in a novel manner. Where prejudices would be looked for he shows disarming impartiality. When curses would seem appropriate in his mouth he will astonish, like Balaam, by bestowing his blessing. Like all Welshmen, he has a keen sense of humour, great quickness of perception, and an engaging manner. He is an expert in epigrams, with which he adorns his private conversation no less lavishly than his public orations.

There are certainly only two or three prominent politicians on his side who can make sure of attracting larger audiences. The reason for this is not very easy to communicate. He combines liveliness with earnestness, vehemence with logic, pugnacity with wit. It was only after I had enjoyed several conversations with him that I realised how acute his sense of humour really is ; not a sunny, joyful sense of humour, perhaps, but none the less effervescent because it is tinged with acidity. He is not the playful fellow with the cap and bells so much as the swashbuckler with a repartee always at hand in his scabbard. But he has all the buoyancy of complete self-confidence.

One of his best chances as a Liberal, and especially as a Welsh leader, lies in the fact that he has in him something of the revivalist as well as of the politician. Born and bred a fighting Nonconformist, he has come to be regarded as a militant mystic, a champion of the conscientious objector, a passive resister to privilege in Church as well as in State. A significant sidelight was thrown over his character the other day, when he went to address a meeting in Wales and found that his audience had been kidnapped by those emotional agencies which have also cleared the public-house and the racecourse and the football field. Instead of being dismayed, he immediately abandoned his meeting and proceeded to present himself, with the members of his platform, at the doors of the tabernacle where the revival was in progress. Will he contrive to introduce the methods of a revival to his party, now that it is on the threshold of the temple of victory ?

MUCH of the *Century Illustrated Magazine* is of specially American interest. Several articles, however, are noticed elsewhere.

THE FIRST RUSSIAN PARLIAMENT.

SKETCHES OF ITS LEADERS.

DR. DILLON, writing in the *Contemporary Review* for June, waxes slightly dithyrambic over the Congress of the Representatives of the Zemstvos which he attended.

THE ZEMSKY CONGRESS.

He says:—

On Friday morning, May 5th, the most important, imposing and influential of all the revolutionary conventicles, the Zemsky Congress, was opened in Moscow by Count Heyden, the President of the Imperial Economic Society. It was neither more nor less than a Russian Parliament, elected and authorised by a large section of the people, to discuss Bills and enact fundamental laws to which nothing but the Imperial sanction is lacking. But they are likely to be obeyed with as much alacrity and perhaps more generally than the average statute framed by the Council of the Empire.

ITS PRESIDENT: COUNT HEYDEN.

This first of Russian Parliaments was presided over by Count Heyden:—

An elderly, benevolent-looking old gentleman, who is the very embodiment of an iron hand in a velvet glove, Count Heyden was an ideal chairman. It may well be doubted whether in any parliamentary land, not excepting England, a firmer, readier, more affable or impartial president could be found. Had it not been for the skill with which this Speaker, who looked for all the world like a Nonconformist minister, economised the time of the Congress, it would probably still be sitting.

ITS ORGANISER: M. KOKOSHKIN.

The readiest debater at the Congress was M. Kokoshkin, a new man, young, hard-working and zealous for the people's cause. Secretary of the Moscow Provincial Board, he had been member of the Committee which drew up the programme and organised the assembly; and it fell to him to defend, explain, or modify the various Bills discussed. This he did with admirable terseness, logical force and remarkable knowledge of details.

Speaking on one occasion for three hours on end—

He advocated as the best form of representative government two chambers, of which the lower would be filled by deputies returned on the basis of universal suffrage, while the upper would consist of delegates sent by the Zemstvos—as soon as they are reformed on democratic lines—in the rural districts, by the municipalities in the towns and by national bodies like the future Polish and the present Finnish Diets in the autonomous provinces.

ITS ORATOR: M. LVOFF.

Perhaps the most inspiring speaker in the Congress was Nikolai Nikolayevitch Lvoff, a nobleman still young, very earnest, modest and altruistic. His eloquence was not based upon rhetoric: its source was warm fellow-feeling for his people, its aim truth and justice; and his appeal to the workers who thought and felt as he did produced an immediate and a powerful effect. Enthusiasm was then revealed for the first time in the assembly, and men felt impatient that they could not proceed from words to helpful deeds. N. N. Lvoff, the member for Saratoff, is well and favourably known in Russia, and his well-merited reputation for high-souled patriotism imparted weight to his words.

ITS MORAL PHILOSOPHER: M. PETRUNKEVITCH.

Dr. Dillon speaks most enthusiastically of M. Petrunkevitch. He says:—

But if one could conceive a social worker in whom were blended in one harmonious personality the most sympathetic mental and psychical qualities of St. Bernard and Mr. Gladstone, the result would offer a tolerable resemblance to the impression one has of I. I. Petrunkevitch, after a seven hours' sitting, or a

ten years' acquaintance. If I were asked to put into the fewest words the essential tendency of I. I. Petrunkevitch's political teachings and strivings, I should define it as the quickening of politics with morality.

OTHER NOTABLES.

Among the other prominent members of that historic assembly were the indefatigable and eloquent M. Rodycheff, the keen satirist, M. Shchepkin, the second of the two brothers Petrunkevitch, the two Prince Dolgoroukoffs who were members of the Committee, Prince Dmitry Shakhoffskoy and the Member for Novgorod, Kolybakin. One and all they are public men of whom Russia and indeed any other country might well be proud. Yet one and all they are misdemeanants, if not criminals, in the eyes of the Autocracy.

And, therefore, swans in the eyes of Dr. Dillon. It will be interesting to see whether any of these heroes will reappear in the real Russian Parliament which is shortly to be summoned by the Tsar.

HOW THE REFERENDUM WORKS.

THE EXPERIENCE OF SWITZERLAND.

PROFESSOR CHARLES BORGEAUD, of the University of Geneva, writing in the *Arena* for May upon the practical results which have followed the introduction of the Referendum into Switzerland, maintains that they have been so good that rival parties dispute with each other as to which has the credit for its introduction:—

Since 1874 about 250 Federal Bills were passed in Switzerland. The people were consulted on twenty-eight Constitutional amendments, half of which were rejected. The Referendum was demanded on thirty Bills only. Two-thirds of the same were ultimately defeated. I need scarcely point out that it would not be right to conclude from that proportion that the Referendum, having said *No* twice while saying *Yes* once, is an instrument of reaction. In politics, sometimes a conclusive *No* has more real creative power in itself than a *Yes*.

One of the most remarkable popular votes was fatal to the system of compulsory State insurance, authorised by the National Assembly with practical unanimity. Professor Borgeaud says:—

At the end of 1899 both Houses of the Federal Assembly adopted a Bill which organised compulsory insurance against sickness and accidents, without being fair to the numerous existing associations for mutual help and without guaranteeing sufficiently how the means would be found for their scheme in future budgets. In the Council of States the Bill was carried unanimously; in the National Council one lone member voted *No*. On the twentieth of May, 1900, the Swiss people voted the Bill down by 342,114 suffrages against 148,022. In one Canton only, Glaris, was there a majority for acceptance.

The Bill on compulsory insurance against sickness and accidents aroused a triple opposition: the peasants, who are easily frightened by new taxes; the mutualists, who would not give up their free associations; the citizens of the Roman Cantons, who are adverse to any extension of what they call "Federal bureaucracy." All these adversaries started the demand for a Referendum, but their vote, if remaining alone, would probably have been insufficient to kill the Bill. The work of the House was refused even in the large industrial towns of German Switzerland, like Zurich or Basel, and in Basel the working men's quarter gave the largest majority against it.

MISS GERTRUDE BACON has accomplished the feat of being the first woman to make a voyage in an airship, and she describes her experiences on the occasion of the trip, which took place last August, in the June number of *Cassell's Magazine*.

THE MAGNIFICENCE OF THE RUSSIAN COURT.

IN the *Century Illustrated Magazine*, Mr. Herbert Hagerman, formerly second secretary to the American Embassy in St. Petersburg, describes the magnificent exclusiveness of the Russian Court. Of course no one is invited to a Court ball without having been first presented at Court—a very rare occurrence in the case of foreigners :—

If the lines are closely drawn in regard to foreigners, they are fully as severe to the Russians themselves. A full list of those who have the right to attend an ambassador's official reception or a Court ball in St. Petersburg would involve a thorough examination into the origin and nature of the Russian hierarchy and even the whole political system. This can only be touched upon here ; indeed, it is so complicated that none but a Russian born and bred in the system can thoroughly understand it.

Mr. Hagerman says there is not much gaiety now at the Russian Court, and the reason he assigns for this is the excessive busyness of the Emperor :—

He probably has more to do, even in time of peace, than any other man in the world. Combine the responsibility of the President, the cabinet, Congress, the governors of States, State legislatures, and mayors of the principal cities in this country, and you will begin to form an idea of the load on the shoulders of Nicholas II. There is no finality below him, except as he permits it ; and the mass of details that actually reaches him is astonishing.

THE GRAND BALL.

But when the Russian Court does hold festivities at the Winter Palace they are without doubt "more magnificent than any others in the world." Especially is this true of the grand ball which opens the Russian season :—

The suite of enormous rooms on the second floor of the palace are used. The palace is so large that probably not one fifth of its available state apartments are used on this occasion, in spite of the fact that about four thousand people are entertained.

The guests are escorted by heralds through halls and ante-rooms to the Salle Nicolas I. During this long and interesting progress one is constantly astonished at the beauty and variety of the liveries and uniforms. At every corner is stationed a palace servant clad in some gorgeous costume.

Suddenly the doors are thrown open from behind, and the orchestra, hitherto silent, bursts forth in the regal polonaise of Glinka. His Majesty Nicholas II. and the Empress Alexandra Feodorovna, proud and beautiful, appear. They pause for a moment, while the whole assemblage, actuated by a single impulse, bow low in respectful homage. 4

After the polonaise of the Imperial party (nothing more, in fact, than a stately walk once or twice around the room), the Emperor and Empress speak for a few minutes to the chief diplomats, and the dancing begins. The Empress herself cannot enjoy it very much, as conventionalities require her to request the ambassadors to accompany her in the contra-dances. Sometimes these gentlemen, however aristocratic or powerful, are neither young nor graceful, and, as they frequently know little or nothing about the dance, the result cannot be entirely pleasing either to themselves or to the Empress. She occasionally calls upon some young officer to dance the *deux-temps* with her, but even then she must dance quite alone : the wands of the masters of ceremony tap the floor and all other dancers immediately retire.

Just before supper, as at all Russian dances great or small, is danced the mazurka, that fascinating and peculiarly Russian dance so popular among all classes.

The supper is by no means a light meal, served with four or five wines and a servant to every four guests, all guests being seated and served simultaneously,

so that when the Empress rises everyone may have finished. With five or six courses, and 4,000 people, the amount of specially-made Imperial porcelain can be imagined. No wonder the writer thinks the splendour of Russian ceremonial is almost barbaric.

MEN AND WOMEN IN WORKHOUSES.

AN anonymous writer on "A Few Characters in a Workhouse Ward" in the *Cornhill Magazine* says that "one of the first things a visitor to the workhouse cannot fail to notice is the great difference in the human and social atmosphere that pervades the men's and the women's wards." This difference is nowise of the workhouse authorities' making :—

When you enter the precincts of masculinity you interrupt a pleasant hum of conversation, and the inhabitants show a lively interest in your presence. If there are no lynx-eyed officials within sight or hearing, they may even offer the lady visitor a small amount of good-natured chaff. But, apart from this, they always greet the stranger with a cheerful "Good day," and return with interest the new visitor's nod and smile.

It is not until you have become a permanent institution as a visitor amongst them that you hear any individual or private troubles, and then rarely without deliberate seeking on your part. There, seems, too, an almost entire absence of those small jealousies that are so common amongst the women.

A gift of sweets or of anything else to the men is handed over to So-and-So, who "will share it out all fair and square." But if the Archangel Gabriel were to descend from heaven to make such a distribution among the women, he could clearly not do so without its equity being seriously called in question.

The men seem to avoid by instinct the formal rows of seats :—

The women, on the other hand, sit in rows, for the most part silent and listless, thus making the long, dreary ward, which is guiltless of decoration, look more dreary still. They return a dull, stony stare to the stranger's smile, and any remark offered generally, even one relating to so common a topic as the weather, seldom meets with a reply. The whole atmosphere is chilly and forbidding, and it needs an almost irrepressible spirit and much patience to break down the barrier of reserve.

The writer's conclusion is that the difference is inherent in the nature of men and of women. She proceeds—thereby unconsciously affording one of the strongest arguments for the true emancipation of women :—

A man goes out into the world and rubs shoulders with all kinds of his fellows, and thus becomes tolerant and companionable. He sees too many of the big tragedies of life to be able to retain an ill-proportioned amount of self-pity for his own troubles. In fact, the whole system of his life assists him to get the most that is possible out of existence in a workhouse ward, if either his faults or misfortunes take him there in his old age. On the other hand, a woman's life, spent more often than not quite apart from the world, in her little corner of one or two rooms, where she sees life only from her own point of view, breeds a spirit of narrowness and intolerance, and unfits her for the common life she is called upon to live in the workhouse.

IN the June *Architectural Review* Mr. Arthur C. Champneys gives the first instalment of what promises to be an interesting study—namely, a sketch of Irish Ecclesiastical Architecture from the times of the cromlech and dolmen.

THE "WHITE PERIL."

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. George Lynch writes on the "white peril" in a way fitted to rouse the Western conscience. The Yellow Peril is a figment of the Western imagination. The White Peril has, he says, been carved out of the continent of Asia, and the picture painted in the yellow man's blood. He recalls that on the first contact of Westerns with Asiatics the natives always received the strangers well, and continued to do so until the conduct of their visitors made a change necessary.

LOOK ON THIS PICTURE—

Mr. Lynch presents what he calls a very true and vivid pen-picture drawn by a Chinaman of the life of his people:—

Far away in the East, under such sunshine as you never saw (for even such light as you have you stain and infect with sooty smoke), on the shore of a broad river stands the house where I



Ullrich.]

The Japanese Dream of Victory.

The Bear in chains, supporting the conqueror, who rejoices in a huge war indemnity.

was born. It is one among thousands; but every one stands in its own garden, simply painted in white or grey, modest, cheerful and clean. For many miles along the valley, one after the other, they lift their blue or red tiled roofs out of a sea of green, while here or there glitters out over a clump of trees the gold enamel of some tall pagoda. The river, crossed by frequent bridges and crowded with barges and junks, bears on its clear stream the traffic of thriving village markets. For prosperous peasants people all the district, owning and tilling the fields their fathers owned and tilled before them. The soil on which they work, they may say, they and their ancestors have made. For see, almost to the summit what once were barren hills are waving green with cotton, and rice, sugar, oranges and tea. Water drawn from the river bed girdles the slopes with silver, and, falling from channel to channel in a thousand bright cascades, plashing in cisterns, chuckling in pipes, soaking and oozing in the soil, distributes freely to all alike fertility, verdure and life. . . . Healthy toil, sufficient leisure, frank hospitality, a content born of habit and undisturbed by commercial ambitions, a sense of beauty fostered by the loveliest nature in the world, and finding expression in gracious and dignified manners where it is not embodied in exquisite works of art—such are the

characteristics of the people among whom I was born. . . . What have you to offer in its place, you our would-be civilisers?

—AND ON THAT!

The picture which has been forced on the Chinaman's observation is next presented, as found in the treaty ports:—

There he sees imposing buildings, magnificent ships, well-kept roads, cleanliness, and all the evidences of civilisation by soap; but there the admirable features of the picture stop. The bars and brothels loom larger to the eyes of these people, who, except for the use of opium, which we have forced upon them, are temperate to a degree. Almost every street of these cities is dotted with saloons, where at evening the natives can watch white men getting suddenly or rowdily drunk inside these garishly lighted dens, to the twanging of a piano played by a bar-room harlot, so that they come to believe that the principal pleasure and pastime of the European is drinking. The notorious houses, kept principally by American women, their horses and carriages evidences of the lucrativeness of their occupation, he knows of. The most gentle, courteous, and polite people in the world cannot but contrast their own manners with the domineering aggressiveness and coarseness of the majority of the Europeans with whom they come in contact.

WHAT DROVE JAPAN TO WESTERN METHODS.

Mr. Lynch contrasts the rapid spread of Christianity in Japan in the sixteenth century with its slow progress in modern times. Japan has not adopted Christianity:—

The religion of the more educated portion of her population has been well described as that of an attitude of politeness towards possibilities, and there are fewer Christians in Japan at the present day than there were fifty years after the landing of St. Francis Xavier.

He insists that "the revolution in Japan was the result not of any admiration for our civilisation, our culture, our arts, manners, religion, or morals; it was adopted as the only means of defence against the White Peril." When Japan took the offensive against Russia she was waging war against the White Peril in all its manifestations. "It was the Asiatics taking up arms to stem the aggression of the West. At last the White Peril was to be faced and fought."

Mr. Lynch is quite confident of the final defeat of Russia. Already, he says, the Japanisation of China is in full progress. Chinese students are coming to Japan in great numbers. In Tokio alone there are over 4,000, while in Great Britain there are only 80 Chinese students. Japanese instructors are reorganising the Chinese army, navy, and arsenals. The two Asiatic Empires are bound to come together. European annexation in the Far East has reached a full stop:—

Now that the Russians have been driven out of Port Arthur, we will soon be under notice to quit Wai-Hai-Wai. If for any reason Japan should pick a quarrel with Germany, and insist on their evacuating Kiao-Chau, it is difficult to see what effective opposition the Germans could make. Very much the same applies to France in the case of Cochin China. The menace of the White Peril is passing away, if it has not already passed, from Eastern Asia.

The Monroe doctrine of the Pacific is now in the Asiatic mind. Mr. Lynch concludes by declaring that "as the White has created the Yellow Peril, so will the passing of the White Peril lay the ghost of the other." The idea of the Chinese people ever becoming aggressively warlike he denounces as absurd.

IN THE BRITISH MARRIAGE MARKET.

AMERICAN LADIES VERSUS COLONIAL.

A VERY smart article, certain to create a great deal of discussion on both sides of the Atlantic, is that signed "Colonial," which appears in the June *Contemporary Review* under the title "Titled Colonials v. Titled Americans." "Colonial," who might with more tact have adopted a more impartial *nom de plume*, holds a brief for the Colonials against the Americans. Not be it understood against the Americans who stay and marry in America, but against the Americans who marry into English titled families. The latter are, he maintains, the worst sort of Americans. The best sort remain in America. The United States exports her worst, not her best.

THE STERILITY OF THE AMERICAN WIFE.

The popular delusion that an infusion of fresh American blood is reinvigorating the worn-out aristocrats of the old country is a grotesque falsehood. "Colonial" has many crows to pick with our American female imports, but his chief indictment is that they are such bad breeders. He says:—

Since 1840 thirty peers or eldest sons of peers have married in the United States. Of these, thirteen have no children at all, five have no sons, and five have an only son. The total number of peers' children with American mothers is thirty-nine, of whom eighteen are sons. Since 1840 the number of titled Americans, exclusive of knights' wives, has risen to seventy-four, of whom thirty are childless and fourteen have but one child. These figures are proof, if any were needed, of the growing sterility of American women, a fact which presents a serious problem to the United States as one of the great Powers. In face of them the contention that by means of American brides fresh vigour may be imported into the British aristocracy is merely ridiculous. So far from the infusion of American blood into a decayed English family being a source of strength it is more often exactly the reverse.

THE COLONIALS NOT MUCH BETTER.

"Colonial" is compelled to admit that our female imports from the Colonies are not very much better than the Americans in this respect:—

That neither the Colonials nor the Americans can be said to contribute fresh vigour to the aristocracy may be gathered from the following table, but of the two the Colonial contributes most:—

THEIR		THEIR	
AMERICANS OF TITLE.	CHILDREN.	COLONIALS OF TITLE.	CHILDREN.
30 Peeresses	39	23 Peeresses	63
22 Wives of Baronets	42	30 Wives of Baronets	102
22 with a Courtesy Title	26	42 with a Courtesy Title	101
74	107	95	266

THE SUPERFICIALITY OF THE FAIR "AMERICAINE."

Sterility, however, although the chief fault of the women imported by marriage into this country, is by no means their only shortcoming. Their distinguishing characteristic is their superficiality. American women, he says—

hold perhaps the cheapest social ideal of any great people of whom we have any record, for it aims at nothing higher than "having a good time." Moved by it, women strive only to outdo one another in dress, inventiveness, and display, and in the race the true spirit of hospitality is lost.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

Up to a certain point she has no superior. Bright, good-natured, tactful, well-dressed, she skims over the surface of things with all the grace imaginable. She has a cool head and a cold heart. Individually and collectively the word "charming" describes her to a nicety; for knowing that charm is essential to social distinction, she has cultivated it until she is a past mistress in the art. But because the world she moves in is divorced from politics and philanthropy, art and literature, she loses touch with the realities of life, the result being that her crowning defect is superficiality.

AMERICANS VERSUS COLONIALS.

"Colonial" is very much enamoured of the Anglo-Colonial wife as contrasted with the American. He says:—

Anglo-Colonial marriages are not the effect of plutocratic social ambition, but of Imperial unity. Anglo-American marriages have no sound basis whatever. Broadly speaking, they are an alliance between a title and dollars.

The Anglo-American wives represent at their strongest the two forces which are destroying the finest ideals bequeathed to the Republic by the Puritans—a false social ambition and the worship of wealth. Society in the Colonies is less shallow, less extravagant, and less amusing than it is in the United States. For this reason, perhaps, a Colonial is hardly ever found in the "smart set" of London. While Colonial influence in England touches the heart of things, and titled women count for little in it, American influence in England is based on wealth, and titled women are by far the most important expression of it. In other words, one is fleeting, the other is permanent. To put it shortly, Colonial influence in England is masculine, vigorous, and wholesome; American influence is feminine, frivolous, and fleeting.

WHY SHOULD THIS BE SO?

The reason why American women who marry titles are so superficial, vulgarly plutocratic, and generally objectionable is "that most of the American women with titles are the children or the grandchildren of emigrants," and in no sense represent the best families in the States. For another thing, Colonial women are not spoiled, as are almost all American women, by their men folks. "In the Colonies a girl is her father's daughter. In the United States a man is very much his daughter's father." There are other reasons upon which "Colonial" discourses glibly, but these will suffice as a sample.

THE RESULT OF ANGLO-AMERICAN MARRIAGES.

The net result of Anglo-American marriages among the titled is, according to "Colonial," almost altogether bad:—

Unlike other "invasions" which have enriched England at the expense of other countries, the American represents no moral or political force. The Huguenots and French Royalists did nothing to lower the tone of English society, because their ideals were lofty, and their standards of duty, manners, and public service as high as our own. This can hardly be said of the Americans who settle in this country.

He says—

It is curious to note that there is not a single distinguished peer's son with an American mother, whereas there are several with Colonial mothers.

Peer's son, perhaps. But if grandsons are included, Mr. Winston Churchill ought to be put to the credit of the Anglo-American cross.

AN AMERICAN ESTIMATE OF OXFORD.

BY A RHODES SCHOLAR FROM NEW ENGLAND.

THE *American Review of Reviews* for June publishes a most suggestive and interesting paper by Mr. Paul Nixon, Rhodes Scholar from Connecticut, who is entered at Balliol College. Mr. Nixon's observations are necessarily the first impressions of a new-comer, but they are all the more interesting on that account.

TERM TIME: PLAY TIME.

Mr. Nixon says:—

If one were to form his conclusions concerning Oxford life from the observation of Oxonians during a single term, and that the first, of "residence," those conclusions would inevitably be that wining, dining, and athletics were the English undergraduate's vocation, and his use of books and dons an heroically resisted avocation. To a certain degree this inference is correct. During term the Oxonians are remarkably gregarious animals. I should say that in college the average student does not work three-fourths as hard as the average American collegian. The interminable breakfast and luncheon parties; the athletic games, in some one of which nearly every Englishman participates for two or three hours in the afternoon; the ensuing "teas," often protracted till the seven o'clock bell summons host and guests to "dinner in Hall"; the hilarious evening "wines"—all these, in addition to the ordinary informal calls on friends, consume a prodigious amount of time.

WORK-TIME THE VACATION.

The balance is redressed by the fact that the Oxford student studies in vacation, whereas the American often has to work for his living. Mr. Nixon says:—

Roughly, the American's work-time, the college term, is the Englishman's slightly interrupted play-time; but the American's play-time, the vacation, is the Englishman's slightly interrupted work-time. During his eight months or more of term the average collegian in the United States may get in something like six, seven, or eight hours' study a day, including lectures and recitations which he must attend; during the vacations, he earns money, "kills time,"—does everything but "read," in the Oxford sense of the word. The average Oxonian, not usually obliged to attend many lectures, having practically no recitations and only three real examinations during his three, four, or five years' course, spends his six months of term in cultivating the amenities of life, with only a two or three hours' daily dab at the dusty tomes on his shelf. But during the long vacations, covering more than half the year, that Oxonian, free from financial care and surfeited with "slacking," sows his seed for the harvest of knowledge. Eventually, then, throughout the year, English and American collegians study approximately the same number of hours.

THE WIDER CULTURE OF THE ENGLISH.

Mr. Nixon is much impressed by the fact that—

the amount of information assimilated by American students is not to be compared with that of the brighter of our cousins. It is a fact that in general reading the more studious Oxonian has us at his mercy; in every form of classical scholarship except that of painstaking investigation of minute obscurities, a favourite pastime in Germany and America, we are "down and out." The ordinary American collegian, maybe, has heard such names as Murillo and Titian. He's an exception if even the names come to his mind spontaneously. If he should be asked whether they were sculptors or painters, he'd probably think it a "catch" question, and answer, "musicians."

This comparative scantiness of general reading is due, Mr. Nixon thinks, to the fact that most English graduates come from homes where they have the run

of good libraries, into which they are turned loose, while the American boy is set to work in the stable and in the garden. Another cause is that the American scholar is crammed with a little of nearly everything under the sun, and this smattering education also tells on classical work.

THEIR KEENER INTEREST IN POLITICS.

Mr. Nixon notes that there is a much keener interest in contemporary politics in Oxford than in American colleges:—

A class of collegians, already more or less definitely marked as the politicians of the next generation, exists here, a fact which seems odd to an American. But the interest in State affairs does not stop with this body of men. We have, of course, no such class of prospective politicians known during their college career, and by virtue of their college career, as almost certain to play a large part in ruling their country. With the evils of such a condition we also lose the benefit—the having a number of intelligent, well-educated men who have been from youth afforded a special incentive to making themselves acquainted with their country's government, its internal and external relations, and its needs. The second class, also, of collegians particularly interested in current affairs we lack.

It is to be hoped that the Rhodes trustees will carefully collect and preserve in their archives all such articles as this of Mr. Nixon. They will be a most interesting and valuable collection.

Coming Men on Coming Questions.

OF this series of papers, ten have now been published. The latest issues are Mr. George Barnes on Old Age Pensions, Mr. Balfour's Imperial Defence Speech, with Lord Esher's Explanatory Letter, Mr. Haldane's on the Executive Brain of the British Empire, and Mr. Keir Hardie on Woman's Suffrage. In the number devoted to the next Prime Minister are collected the more important utterances of C.-B. on the most important public questions of the day. Among the numbers in preparation are the following: True versus False Imperialism, by Sir Robert Reed; the Labour Party, by Mr. J. R. Macdonald; the Welsh Revolt, by Mr. Lloyd-George; Self-Government for South Africa, by Thomas Shaw.

"Round-about" and the Correspondence Club.

It has been decided to raise the annual subscription of the Correspondence Club to one guinea, and the English Speakers' Link to 5s., for inland members; for residents abroad 10s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. *Round-about* will in future be published quarterly instead of monthly, and all inquiries should be addressed to Carbis Bay, Lelant, Cornwall. It is now possible for members to exchange letters with English speakers in Greece, Spain, Saxony, the British Isles, Africa, America, Australia, Austria, Belgium, Canada, Holland, India, Japan, China, New Zealand, Russia, Prussia, Norway, etc., the lists being printed separately, and issued to members only. The June *Round-about* concludes the interesting series of Letters From a Japanese Gentleman to an English Lady, with his conversion to European ideas of courtship before marriage, and a discussion is started in the Editorial concerning the "Awakening of Man," showing how changes of opinion on all questions relating to the world as the home-sphere of humanity are taking place among the civilised nations.

ALFONSO XIII. OF SPAIN.

HIS EDUCATION AND CHARACTER.

THE coming of the youngest king in Europe to visit King Edward VII. naturally excites much interest in London. Mr. L. Higgin contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for June an interesting sketch of the young monarch. No Spanish king has visited England since the days of Bloody Mary; but Alfonso XII., before he was king, studied at Sandhurst in the seventies.

"THIS KING DOES!"

Mr. Higgin tells the following story of his childhood:—

While still a child in the nursery, his governess rebuked him for putting his knife in his mouth. "Gentlemen never eat like that," she said.

"But I am a king," remarked the child.

"Kings still less put knives in their mouths," said the governess.

"This King does!" was the reply.

He is still a youth of decision and unconventionality:—

He is extremely fond of motoring, and is said to be an accomplished *chauffeur*. When remonstrated with on not keeping up the traditional state of a Spanish King, he replied: "I mean to be a modern King, and go everywhere and do everything that other Kings do."

He also expressed to some of his advisers who had spoken of the advisability of his making an early marriage his determination on this subject: "Of one thing you may be quite certain, I am not going to marry a photograph! I must see my future wife and choose her myself."

HIS EDUCATION: PITY A POOR PRINCE!

Mr. Higgin, after speaking of his tutors, says:—

The apportioning out of each day's duties shows how practical and consistent his studies were. He rose at seven, and after a cold bath had half an hour's practice in hygienic gymnastics, afterwards breakfasting with the Queen. From nine to ten languages, alternate days being given to English and French, which he was also accustomed to use in conversation, German he learned as his natural language in the same manner as Spanish; from ten till eleven he rode in the Casa de Campo or in El Pardo; at eleven military exercises with the drill sergeant; at twelve luncheon, which he took with his military instructors; at one drawing or German alternately; at two either military practice or recreation; from half-past three to half-past four a lesson in universal history, or a fencing class with the boys of his own age who shared these and his military practice; from half-past five to half-past six political economy and administration. Once a week general literature and classics. After dinner, at half-past seven, he had his music lesson, and retired to rest at half-past nine.

HIS OUT-OF-DOOR TRAINING.

Even this list of studies did not exhaust the cramming to which he was subjected:—

Time has been found for him to make a practical and experimental acquaintance with agriculture, which he learned on the large Royal estate of El Pardo, which extends from almost the gates of Madrid to the foot of the Guadarramas.

The result of all this careful training is that Alfonso XIII. is perhaps singularly well-informed on general subjects, and not only in the history and literature of his own country, but in that of other countries. He speaks equally well German, English, and French, and has shown himself a graceful and good impromptu speaker in his own language.

Military exercises have always had the strongest attraction for the young King. When still a child his delight was to play at

soldiers with the children of the Guard, and this led later on to the "Boys' Regiment," as it was called, composed of lads of about his own age, children for the most part of the aristocracy, who were drilled, and taught military evolutions along with him, and whom he eventually commanded, under the superintendence of his instructors. About three months of each year were spent by the Royal Family at Santander, and here, the close routine of study being relaxed, the King passed his time very much on the water, learning the management of ships, and becoming not only a good sailor, but well acquainted with navigation and naval gunnery.

HOW HE GOT RID OF HIS PRIME MINISTER.

Alfonso, although only a boy, got rid of his unpopular Tory Minister, Señor Maura, by an exercise of the Royal prerogative, to which Edward VII. may some day resort if Mr. Balfour continues much longer to set at defiance the wishes of the majority of the nation:—

The King objected to the nomination of a certain General as Chief of the Staff, and expressed his desire that General Polavieja should be appointed, a man who is an excellent soldier and well known for honesty and straightforwardness, since, it is said, "he remains a poor man though he has occupied high posts." Maura insisted on the ministerial candidate, and the King at a meeting of the Council simply refused to sign the decree. "There was nothing for it but resignation on the part of the Ministry."

A SYMPATHETIC SOVEREIGN.

The King is very sympathetic, very fond of travel, full of interest in all things, and a great admirer of England:—

In the troubles and sorrows of his people Alfonso XIII., like his father, takes a warm interest. In the recent disastrous accident to the new reservoir of the water supply of Madrid, he was on the scene as soon as he heard of it, and his remark to those who greeted him on his arrival was characteristic. A number of the people who had already reached the ground, rushed to meet his carriage, giving loud cries of "Viva al Rey;" "Nada, nada de vivas," he said—"no vivas; to work, to succour the victims." Stores of all that could be useful to the wounded were instantly sent from the Palace, and the King, later, visited in the hospitals the wounded who had been rescued alive from the ruins.

"LYCIDAS."

In his notice of the New Gallery Exhibition, in the *Art Journal* for June, Mr. Frank Rinder begins with a reference to Mr. Havard Thomas's "Lycidas," the presence of which is, perhaps, the chief thing of note in the eighteenth Summer Exhibition. He writes:—

Because, without justification, Mr. Thomas's life-size statue in wax was rejected by the Academy, it has suffered from an excess of praise.

As an extraordinarily close, earnest, and able study of the human figure, it deserves high commendation; its shortcomings, as it seems to me, are an incertitude of pose and a too unquestioning adherence to proportions as present in the model—some of the details are exquisite. To imbue it with a "living life," such as summons us to the heights in Milton's lament for his drowned friend, with a life and beauty such as dominate the stone in great pieces of sculpture, it would be necessary for Mr. Thomas to relinquish minute truthfulness to the model, in order to attain those larger phrases, those bigger aspects of truth, celebrated in a hundred ways in noble art.

As a foundation for future endeavour, the "Lycidas" takes a prominent place among modern works; judged as an end in itself, from the standpoint of an expressive design, of a satisfyingly-proportioned figure, of rhythm in the round, it is less of an achievement than several earlier pieces by Mr. Thomas on a much smaller scale.

AN INTERVIEW WITH FATHER GAPON.

BY MR. G. H. PERRIS.

THE *Grand Magazine* opens with an interview by Mr. G. H. Perris with "Father Gapon on the Russian Revolution," evidently assuming the revolution as a fact. *Vide* the articles signed "R. L." in recent numbers of the *Fortnightly Review*. Mr. Perris spent a day with Father Gapon "amid the dull respectability of Suburban London."

ONE OF A HUGE FAMILY.

Father Gapon is but thirty-three years of age, of a humble peasant family in Poltava province, South Russia, descended from those Dnieper Cossacks famed in Russian history for their exploits against Turks and Tartars. He is the eldest of nineteen children, six men and four girls being still living:—

The eloquent gesture, in which the whole slight but well-proportioned frame seems to have part; the rare outbreak of an almost boyish gaiety, the gentle touch and charming smile, and yet more the impetuous rush of speech, simple, direct, and graphic; the fire of determination that burns in every phrase, the complete possession by this one supreme idea, that Russia must and shall be free: as I recall these characteristics of George Gapon I understand how it is that the St. Petersburg workmen worship him, how it is that his is a name to conjure with throughout the dark Empire.

HIS EDUCATION.

The only one of the nineteen children not physically strong, and being fond of study, he was admitted to the primary school for the children of the clergy, and later to the Ecclesiastical seminary:—

After passing through the seminary he, for some time, took to a lay career as a statistician of the Zemstvo. Subsequently he met a young girl, whom he married, and who awoke in him the consciousness of how much good might be done to the masses through the priest's calling. He entered the St. Petersburg Ecclesiastical Academy, where his independence of mind manifested itself. While yet a student of the Academy he sometimes went to spend days and nights among the "bossiaks"—the unemployed outcasts of society—and won a great popularity among them. He next became almoner of the Prison for the Transported, and came to know intimately the life of the prisoners, and of the factory and workshop hands in the capital.

No recognisable portrait of him can be published, as it would lead to his discovery.

HIS CONVERSION TO VIOLENCE.

Asked by Mr. Perris why he thought that the revolt of January last still continued—in other words, that there is revolution or its beginnings in Russia—Father Gapon replied that the continuance of strikes showed the working-class dissatisfaction:—

And the simple reason of it is that the workmen, from bitter experience, understand at last that no partial economic concessions can be of any permanent value if the people do not possess freedom of speech and of union and political rights enabling them to look after their own interests.

The events of January 22nd killed in him the last hope of really bettering the people's lot by purely peaceful means. He is a non-resister no longer:—

Leaders of both the great revolutionary parties, the Social Democrats and the Socialist Revolutionists, with whom I have spoken acknowledge that January 22nd is a line of demarcation

between two periods of Russian life, and that the revival of energy, the development of strength in the movement exceed the utmost they had expected.

THE FUTURE OF THE "REVOLUTION."

Nevertheless, Father Gapon thinks the present Government "may succeed in dragging on" some time longer. Asked as to his confidence in the future of the revolutionary movement, he replied:—

Notwithstanding rivalry and quarrelling among certain portions of the revolutionary forces, there is a powerful tendency to draw together, as has been manifested in the agreement to which I have referred. Hitherto the centrifugal tendencies have been strong enough to prevent the formation of one united militant committee which, in the name of all parties, would direct the Pan-Russian uprising. But we are now getting to this point.

The work of such a Committee, which it is Father Gapon's dream to form—

must be to lay down the general plan of the national rising and to prepare the necessary means for it. The next steps will be to procure the liberation of political and religious prisoners and exiles, the arming of the people, and the convening of Constituent Assemblies for the different nations within the Empire, on the principle of universal, direct, and equal suffrage and secret ballot. As soon as these are convened the Committee must dissolve, putting its powers into the hands of the representative Conventions.

WOMEN VOTING IN THE CHURCH.

THE *Sunday at Home* for June records the publication in Germany of a pamphlet containing the opinions of leading German theologians on this vexed question. ("Die urtheilen Theologen über das Kirchliche Stimmrecht der Frauen." Hamburg: Martha Zicz.) These opinions were in response to inquiries sent out by the German Union for woman's suffrage. The following questions were asked:—

Did Jesus prescribe equality of rights for men and women? Did this equality exist in the primitive church? What is your personal opinion?

In reply to the first two questions, most of the theologians assert that the solution of the problem does not depend upon the attitude of Christ or on the rule observed by the primitive church. The Christian Church of the present has, they think, the right to decide the question for itself, in accordance with the modern social ideas and its own peculiar needs.

In reply to the third question, the great majority of the theologians and pastors are in favour of the right of women to a vote. Harnack, for instance, thinks that it is now necessary to organise authoritatively the co-operation of women in church work. Pfeiderer says that anyone who should co-operate should also have the right to deliberate; and whoever has the right to deliberate should also have the right to vote. Many others lay stress upon the advantage of having women to direct the early religious education of the young.

MARIAN GARDINER contributes an interesting little article to the *Girl's Realm* for June on the Bushey School of Painting and its new director, Miss Lucy Kemp-Welch. Professor von Herkomer severed his connection with the school last July, and after it had been deserted for six months, Miss Kemp-Welch, a former pupil, was induced to save the school and carry on its traditions. The labour of reorganisation was no small task, but it was possible to reopen the school in January, and soon, no doubt, the maximum number of students will again be reached.

IN PRAISE OF THE ALIEN.

WANTED, MORE JEWISH IMMIGRANTS!

THERE is an excellent article by Mr. M. J. Landa in the *Fortnightly Review*, the unwritten moral of which is that instead of bringing in a Bill to restrict alien immigration, the true interest of Great Britain, and especially of the British working-man, lies in introducing another Bill for the purpose of attracting more aliens of the Jewish race to this country. Mr. Landa, who writes from close practical acquaintance with the Jews of Whitechapel, proves that the Polish Jewish immigrant is, physically and morally, a better man than the English East-Enders. Of one lot of Russian reservists who arrived in January we are told: "They are well-developed, well-fed, big-chested men, with legs like moulded pillars." Major-General Moody declared that he had never seen a finer lot of men, taken as a whole. Their health is so excellent that there has been only one case of illness in the shelter in six years.

The Jewish mothers are better mothers than English mothers. They feed their children from the breast and not from the bottle. Jewish children at twelve years of age weigh seven pounds more than English children of the same class, and stand two inches higher. Whitechapel is the best vaccinated district in London.

THE JEWS MORE MORAL THAN THE BRITONS.

Their death-rate is low, and they are so moral and sober that they have converted East-End hells into respectable homes. The Rev. W. H. Davies, the Rector of Spitalfields, told the Commission:—

The Jew has wiped out whole areas of vice and infamy. Where once we had houses in streets like Flower and Dean Street, and various streets of that kind, now dwellings like the Rothschild Buildings stand. I suppose it was as near a hell upon earth as it was possible to make a place, and all that has been wiped out. There are streets, too, where they have gone into houses of ill-fame, notoriously bad houses, and they have taken one room and lived there. They have been insulted and persecuted, but they have held their ground. They have never quarrelled. Then they have taken a second room, or some other Jewish family has taken a second room, until gradually they have got the whole house, and so purified the whole street by excluding the objectionable people who lived there. It is a most marvellous thing, but they have done it.—(Minutes of Evidence, Cd. 1,742, answer 9,768.)

No wonder the police sigh for the Jews to move into Wapping, which gives them more trouble than any district but Stepney.

THEIR ZEAL FOR EDUCATION.

The Jewish passion for education is notorious. But it is not generally known how much more regularly they attend school than do the Gentiles:—

The average school attendance in the country is 85 per cent.; in Whitechapel it is about 95—it is never less than that in a group of schools in the heart of Whitechapel of which I am a manager—while the Leylands Jewish school at Leeds some years ago won a prize of a piano for the best attendance in the kingdom for a year with the wonderful figure of 99·47 per cent.

The schoolmaster, Mr. J. Watson, a non-Jew, claims a world's record in attendance for this school; for seven years it has not been under 98 per cent. There are nearly 1,000 children in the school, and in a letter, dated January 13th last, Mr. Watson writes to me: "I am proud of my scholars, most of whom will make citizens whom any nation may be delighted to possess." The same enthusiastic tribute to their Jewish scholars was paid by every East End schoolmaster—all non-Jews—who gave evidence before the Alien Commission.

THEY REDUCE THE POOR RATES—

The criminal alien is more often an American than a Jew. The Americans, who are only 6 per cent. of the alien population, contribute 23½ of the alien criminality. The Russians and Poles, who are 33 per cent. of the population, only contribute 17 per cent. of the crime. As for the accusation that they add to our pauperism and increase the poor rate, the very reverse is the truth. Whitechapel is the most Jewish alien district in the country. It is almost the only district where the number of outdoor paupers has been reduced almost to nothing, while the increase of indoor paupers is only 29 per cent. in thirty-three years, as against 89·5 per cent. in the rest of the Metropolis. Clearly, if this be so, the more Jewish aliens we can import the lower will be the poor rate.

—AND CREATE NEW INDUSTRIES.

But it is urged that these Jewish aliens blackleg, undersell, and oust the British working-man. To this Mr. Landa replies that they have created work for the working-man. He quotes from the Commission the report as follows:—

The development of the three main industries—tailoring, cabinet-making and shoemaking—in which the aliens engage has undoubtedly been beneficial in various ways; it has increased the demand for, and the manufacture not only of goods made in this country (which were formerly imported from abroad), but of the materials used in them, thus indirectly giving employment to native workers.

Wages have gone up instead of going down after the Jews came. He says:—

During his election campaign in North Leeds in July, 1902, Mr. Rowland Barran, M.P., a member of what is probably the largest firm of ready-made clothiers in the world, stated, that the Jews had enabled England to maintain practically a monopoly of the clothing trade of the world. Within the last twenty years huge factories have been erected in Leeds, and it is computed that fully 20,000 non-Jewish workers are engaged there in an industry which the city owes almost entirely to the aliens.

It was the Jews who introduced the ladies' tailoring industry into England. Now 20,000 persons are employed in this business in England, doing work that formerly was sent abroad. So it is in the cigarette and waterproof industry. The only "industry" that seems to have suffered from the coming of the Jews is the trade in drink and the keeping of houses of ill-fame.

Mr. Landa should obtain the consent of the publishers of the *Fortnightly Review* to the reprinting of this article as a campaign document. Before the House goes into Committee on the Aliens Bill a copy should be in the hand of every M.P.

MOROCCO'S CHALLENGE TO CHRISTENDOM.

THE *American Review of Reviews* publishes a very interesting article by Mr. R. N. L. Johnston, one-time British Consul, on "Morocco and the French Occupation." Everything, he thinks, depends upon



Melbourne Punch.]

"Morocco Bound."

KAISER WILL: "Look here, fair Moor, throw off those beastly bonds that fellow has imposed upon you, and you can wear these pretty chains as a gift from me."

the Ulemas, or learned Moslem priests, who control the situation. Their position was recently summed up by a typical member of the class as follows:—

What do you want of us, you Christians? Do we owe you money? We can, and will, pay you. Have we invaded your land? Did we beg you to come and reside on our soil? Have we not continuously discouraged your so doing? You say our country is "disturbed," that the government is weak, and so on. Is that your affair or ours? Surely your steamers, which brought you here, can take you back to your own shores? What have you done that we should love you? You have taught many of us, a nation of water-drinkers, to be drunkards. You have also smuggled into our country magazine rifles by the thousand, and sold them, at 100 per cent. profit, to our rebels, causing the very mischief you complain about. You have, first, duped and then betrayed our Sultan. Now you say you will help us to govern. We decline your help. We are told, in the writing of Allah, "Oh, true believers, take not the Jews or Christians for your friends"; and, again, "Oh, true believers, take not the unbelievers for your protectors." You would help our Sultan to repress rebellion; and we are to allow you to slaughter our erring brethren? Never! When we have declined your pacific intervention, what then? You will use force. So be it. We also shall fight, for our land, our families, our dead saints, and our living faith. With this difference, we trust in our God; you have none.

Mr. Johnston says that if France requires an Algerian army of one hundred and fifty thousand men to overawe her native subjects of that colony, in Morocco she has to face this solid fact: Half a million of men, of the plains and of the mountains, hardy and enduring, accustomed from early youth to carry arms, inured to long marches by night and by

day, and every man of them resolved to fight to the death for the land and the faith. A people which believes in its heart of hearts that there is an Almighty God battling for Islam, and that, should death come, to fall in the holy war is a passport to Paradise.

An Indomitable British Matron.

THE abolition of the duty on paper made the fortune of the daily press, but incidentally it gave the death blow to some weekly papers which perished beneath the new competition. One of those which went to the wall was owned and edited by a North country journalist who married a Tyneside wife. His health broke down, his paper failed, and the wife, with a family of three children, had everything thrown upon her shoulders. She built up a business, only to have it seized by her husband's creditors. The Married Woman's Property Act enabled her to build up another, by means of which she gave a good education to her children and maintained her husband till his death. She then sold her business and took a boarding house in London, and, after having lost her money, she went out to work as housekeeper, companion, and secretary. For thirty-five years she has paid her way, reared her children, and maintained herself. But now, at the age of seventy-seven, this fine specimen of a Tyneside matron has gone lame, and is left, after this stout and, on the whole, victorious battle against heavy odds, derelict and helpless. Surely there ought to be some shelter or harbour of refuge where so storm-battered a craft could be left to end her days in peace. Should any of my readers wish to help this old lady, or if they have anything practical to suggest, I shall be very glad to put them in communication with her if they address a letter to me on the subject.



Lustige Blätter.]

[Berlin.]

Morocco in Berlin.

YET ANOTHER FISHERY DISPUTE.

It is with a groan of horror and despair that we read in the *American Review of Reviews* for June the papers by Editor M'Grath of Newfoundland and Mr. Winthrop Marvin, proclaiming that there is once more a fishery dispute between Newfoundland and the United States.

WHAT NEWFOUNDLAND SAYS.

Mr. M'Grath announces that as a reply to the action of the American Senate in rejecting the Bond-Hay Reciprocity Treaty, the Newfoundland Legislature has enacted a law cancelling the privileges hitherto enjoyed by the American fishermen under the *modus vivendi*, and restricting them to their treaty rights alone.

The compromise by which United States vessels now obtain bait and other concessions in these waters is merely a temporary one, arranged in 1888 for two years only, but renewed from season to season by Canada and Newfoundland.

The Bond-Hay treaty having failed, it is urged that not alone should the *modus vivendi* be abolished, but that the Americans should be deprived of the food-herring fishery privileges besides. They would thus be thrown back upon the treaty of 1818, the concessions under which are comparatively valueless to them now. When it was drafted there were large fisheries in the St. Lawrence Gulf, upon which the west coast fronts. At present the chief fishing is done on the Grand Banks, off the eastern coast; the western seaboard, being remote from that, is worthless to the Americans even with its treaty rights, they having to rely for bait and landfall on the eastern shore, where they have no status except such as the *modus vivendi* grants them. Clearly, then, if that is cancelled, they will be shut out from Newfoundland waters and deprived of all privileges, as theirs is a deep-sea fishery; and as bait and outfits are necessary for the success of the enterprise, exclusion from these waters must leave them helpless and cripple their industry. These conditions also apply, though in a less degree, to the Canadian seaboard, as the bait supply there is small and the coast much farther from the Banks than Newfoundland, so the latter country holds the key to the whole position.

WHAT NEW ENGLAND REPLIES.

Mr. Marvin says that Newfoundland, in striking at the New England fishery because the Senate rejected the reciprocity treaty is strangely illogical, for New England, as a matter of fact, seems to be almost the only section where the treaty has won any considerable interest and favour. Unquestionably, if Sir Robert Bond and his colleagues enforce the Bait Act against the Americans as they have long enforced it against the French, a serious blow will be dealt to the fishermen of Maine and Massachusetts.

But it is altogether premature to boast that even this will destroy the New England fisheries. Our

New England sea-folk are shrewd and tenacious men. Already schooners are being equipped with special appliances to catch their own bait, while long-mooted plans of supplying the fleets at sea from steam tenders may now be attempted. Newfoundland must not forget that there was never a commercial war which did not cut both ways. There will be desperate poverty on her coasts if her people are forbidden to sell their bait to the only fishermen who have the means to buy it. It is not fair to New England, or true to recorded facts, to say that New England influence, and the influence of one single industry at that, has now alone defeated the plan, long cherished by far-seeing men, of reciprocity with Newfoundland. The Hay-Bond treaty, in the form in which the United States Senate recently considered it, was acceptable to the Maine and Massachusetts fishing interests. It had been so modified that cured and preserved fish was no longer on the free list, but fresh fish, uncured, was non-dutiable. This was not all that Newfoundland had desired, but it was an important concession to the ancient colony, for the fresh fish of Canada pays, in the United States, a duty of three-fourths of a cent or a cent a pound. To admit cured and preserved fish also free of duty would inevitably transfer the packing establishments of the New England coast to Newfoundland, with its cheap labour, and thus destroy, not only the calling of those New Englanders who catch fish from the sea, but the calling of those who, on the land, put this fish through processes akin to manufacturing.

There are one hundred thousand persons in Maine and Massachusetts who are dependent, directly or indirectly, on the ocean fisheries.

ROYAL ACADEMY STATISTICS.

THE June number of the *Art Journal*, in addition to the notice by Mr. A. C. R. Carter, gives some interesting statistics of the present 137th annual exhibition of the Royal Academy.

It is stated that there are at present thirty-eight Academicians, the two others being as yet R.A.'s-elect only. Ten of these are absentees, and the remaining twenty-eight send in all ninety exhibits.

There are thirty Associates, three only being unrepresented. The twenty-seven A.R.A.'s have sent another ninety of the exhibits, Mr. Cope, another portraitist, being the only one to send six oils. By an unwritten law, the writer says, Associates who contribute more than four works are apt to have one at least ill-hung. In this way he accounts for the fact that only two painters have exceeded this number.

As has been stated, Members and Associates are responsible for only 180 exhibits, about ten per cent. of the whole. It is further estimated that on the average each work attracts about 150 persons, making the attendance work out roughly at 300,000 for the three months. The total number of exhibits this year is 1,832; in 1904 it was 1,842. Of these, non-members are responsible for 1,645, 902 men sending 1,195 works and 357 women 450 works.

WHAT IS LIFE?

BY SIR OLIVER LODGE.

'IN the *North American Review* for May Sir Oliver Lodge writes briefly upon the all-absorbing subject as to what Life really is. Incidentally he discusses the important function played by mere size.

THE IMPORTANCE OF MERE BULK.

If this planet is inhabited, it is because it is not too small. If the sun heats the solar system, it is because it is sufficiently big :—

Lumps of matter scattered throughout space, which, though they may be as large as a haystack or a mountain, or as the British Isles, or even Europe, are yet too small to hold any trace of air to their surface, and cannot in any intelligible sense of the word be regarded as habitable. If the aggregate of matter is large enough, very much larger than any planet, as large as a million earths aggregated together, it acquires the property of conspicuous radioactivity, it becomes a self-heating and self-luminous body, able to keep the ether violently agitated in all space round it, and becomes, in fact, a central sun, and source of heat, solely because of its enormous size combined with the fact of the mutual gravitative attraction of its constituent particles. No body of moderate size could perform this function, nor act as a perennial furnace to the rest.

HOW BIG IS AN ATOM?

The almost inconceivable minuteness of the atom, which again is subdivided into infinitely smaller electrons, is thus set out :—

A billion, that is a million millions, of atoms is truly an immense number, but the resulting aggregate is still excessively minute. A portion of substance consisting of a billion atoms is only barely visible with the highest power of a microscope ; and a speck or granule, in order to be visible to the naked eye, like a grain of lycopodium-dust, must be a million times bigger still.

An atom, therefore, needs to be multiplied a million billion times before it becomes visible. If anyone had told the scientists of former days such a tale as this, they would have laughed it to scorn.

WHAT IS LIFE AFTER ALL?

Is life the mere result of a material aggregate of atoms? :—

Our complex molecular aggregate has shown itself capable of extraordinary and most interesting processes, has proved capable of constituting the material vehicle of life, the natural basis of living organisms, and even of mind, and of that further development of mind, consciousness, and sense of freedom, overshadowed by the possibility of wilful error or sin, which is the conspicuous attribute of life which is distinctly human.

Sir Oliver Lodge has his doubts as to the possibility of life being engendered out of death :—

Life may be something not only ultra-terrestrial, but even immaterial, something outside our present categories of matter and energy ; as real as they are, but different, and utilising them for its own purpose. What is certain is that life possesses the power of vitalising the complex material aggregates which exist on this planet, and of utilising their energies for a time to display itself amid terrestrial surroundings ; and then it seems to disappear or evaporate whence it came. It is perpetually arriving and perpetually disappearing. While it is here the animated material body moves about and strives after many objects, some worthy, some unworthy ; it acquires thereby a certain individuality, a certain character.

THE BIRTH OF INDIVIDUALITY.

It realises *itself*, moreover, becoming conscious of its own mental and spiritual existence ; and it begins to explore the

Mind which, like its own, it conceives must underlie the material fabric—half displayed, half concealed by the environment, and intelligible only to a kindred spirit. Thus the scheme of law and order dimly dawns on the nascent soul, and it begins to form clear conceptions of truth, goodness, and beauty ; it may achieve something of a permanent value, as a work of art or of literature, it may enter regions of emotion and may evolve ideas of the loftiest kind : it may degrade itself below the beasts, or it may soar till it is almost divine. Is it the material molecular aggregate that has of its own unaided latent power generated this individuality, acquired this character, felt these emotions, evolved those ideas ? There are some who try to think it is.

THE UNSEEN UNIVERSE.

There are others who recognise in this extraordinary development a contact between this material frame of things and a universe higher and other than anything known to our senses ; a universe not dominated by Physics and Chemistry, but utilising the interactions of matter for its own purposes ; a universe where the human spirit is more at home than it is among these temporary collocations of atoms ; a universe capable of infinite development, of noble contemplation, and of lofty joy, long after this planet—nay, the whole solar system—shall have fulfilled its present spire of destiny and retired cold and lifeless upon its endless way.

WHAT IS PERSONALITY?

AN INSOLUBLE PROBLEM : M. CHARLES RICHEL.

IN the *Annals of Psychical Science* for May Professor Charles Richet discusses the profound problem of personality. He dissects the elements which go to form our personality. It arises first and principally from the memory of our past existence ; then it emanates from all the sensations which come to us, sensations of our internal organs, sensations of the outside world, consciousness of effort and of muscular movement.

"THE COLOSSAL ERROR OF THE SPIRITISTS."

After describing well-known cases of multiple personality, he proceeds to speak as follows concerning the phenomena of trance mediumship and automatic writing :—

Many of these mediums appear to live a perfectly normal life ; at no time do they lose consciousness ; yet, while remaining conscious, they can, at certain times, create a whole series of thoughts which have no connection with their consciousness, yet systematic and co-ordinated, and appearing, according to the most perfect logical rules, to belong to another person. It really seems, then, that another person has intervened, so that the colossal error of the spiritualists is very easily understood. It is, in a certain measure, excusable, on account of our profound ignorance of the almost infinite resources of the intelligence and the malleability of the consciousness.

Examples have been given of automatic writing obtained with both hands simultaneously, as though there were two new personages, each having his own tastes, his style, his special personality. And yet the medium, who wrote with both hands at once, was at the same time carrying on an independent conversation. But really, for a psychologist, these phenomena have only the appearance of being supernatural. They prove to us the prodigious suppleness of the human intelligence, that mystery of mysteries, and the possible co-existence of various simultaneous consciousnesses.

THE COLOSSAL MISTAKE OF THE SCIENTIST.

This is hardly worthy of M. Richet. He might use the same grandiloquent language to explain away the existence of his son if we could imagine that he had used a bad telephone to communicate with his

father before the latter was aware of the existence of that useful invention. How learnedly he would repudiate the "colossal error" of supposing that it could possibly be the actual voice of his living son instantaneously audible at a distance of a hundred miles, and how subtle and ingenious and far-fetched the explanations that he would put forward to explain this mystery of mysteries. But it is difficult to credit so sane and courageous an investigator as M. Richet with really accepting these unworthy subterfuges. I prefer to think he is covertly covering his scientific sceptical friends with ridicule by suggesting the monstrous nonsense they must resort to if they persist in rejecting the spiritistic hypothesis.

THE MASTER OF THE HOUSE.

M. Richet makes the profound observation that the varying phases of personality induced by hypnotism or otherwise are, after all, only phases. The Master of the House never loses his control. Even under hypnotic suggestion, he asserts, subjects never do themselves real harm. They only make believe :—

These transformations of personality appear to me to be at once *fictitious* and *real*. They have that groundwork of simulation and comedy which always persists in us. But, behind all these personalities which manifest so plainly, there lives and thinks a personality much deeper, one which we never perceive, which is in us, which weighs all our actions, which may therefore rectify them, and at a given moment may stop us on the fatal brink. By knowing ourselves, in fact, we shall know the greatest mystery of the universe which is within our reach.

THE DUTY OF PSYCHIC INVESTIGATION.

ITS DANGERS AND POSSIBILITIES.

MRS. LAURA S. FINCH contributes a carefully-written paper "Should the Dead be Recalled?" to the *Annals of Psychical Science* for May. She insists very strongly upon the duty of recalling the dead, if they can be recalled, in order to instruct the living :—

If spiritism can prove survival, we dare not allow considerations of danger in the investigation thereof to weigh with us, to stay our quest. At no matter what price, we must push forward; as pioneers we may suffer from ignorance and inexperience, but others will reap the reward and will benefit by our efforts. Let us not put aside this work—forego our efforts to enter into communication with the departed—from any cowardly fear of the moral and physical dangers we may be incurring.

The development of what is called mediumship is only the development in ourselves of that psychic element in Nature which is identical with the eternal. Mediumship is by no means a force at the disposal of a privileged few; it is a faculty more or less latent in every man; for we must bear in mind that no faculty is bestowed on one individual and entirely withheld from another. All development is unsettling, and is accompanied by danger to a greater or lesser extent. Life is one continuous example of this.

Because there are perils to face when opening up new country, is exploration to be forbidden? We are told it is wrong to develop the psychic faculty; but wrong—that is "evil"—is only that which retards the ascent of humanity, and the refusal to use any faculty whatsoever is retarding this ascent.

I am aware of the nature of the dangers besetting the use of the psychic faculties. The man whose will is weak, who cannot control his passions and his impulses in ordinary life, cannot hope to escape either the dangers of his normal existence, or the dangers of the spiritual surroundings he may create for himself when he begins to develop his latent psychical faculties.

THE BEST AQUARIUM IN THE WORLD.

MR. HAROLD J. SHEPSTONE, writing in the June number of the *Pall Mall Magazine*, describes the Aquarium of New York, which, he says, is the largest, most up-to-date, and finest-equipped aquarium in the world. As a home for marine specimens, the building is only eight years old, yet is a model institution, not only on account of its immense size, but because there have been collected and kept alive in it a greater variety of fishes than has elsewhere been possible.

The collection includes 3,000 fishes, representing 250 different species. There are seven large pools, ninety-four wall tanks, four turtle tanks, and many smaller tanks. Most other aquaria are stocked chiefly with fish from local waters; the New York Aquarium contains representatives of the principal genera from the Arctic waters to the Gulf of Mexico, and thus requires elaborate equipment. For ten months of the year, we learn, the water has to be heated for the use of the tropical species, and for four or five months a refrigerating machine is required for the water for other species. The bill of fare is costly.

HOW MOSQUITOES GROW.

In the central circular pool, which is six feet deep, are the long brown sand-sharks and the dog-fish. On the margin of this pool are closed glass jars in which may be seen how mosquitoes grow. This exhibit always attracts a crowd. Mr. Shepstone says :—

They are lady mosquitoes, who lay from 150 to 400 eggs apiece. You can see the eggs floating in tiny, shallow-like groups on the water. You can also see myriads of tiny, curly hatched wrigglers swimming up and down from surface to bottom and *vice versa*. They will reach the Nirvana of their existence when they become full-fledged mosquitoes, which in the usual order of things requires about a month.

THE MANATEE OR SEA COW.

One of the most interesting creatures in the Aquarium is the manatee. The writer thus describes the two fine specimens of this curious sea-mammal, sometimes called sea-cow :—

The larger specimen, a female, is 8½ feet in length, and weighs about 520lbs. They were captured by Alligator Joe, of Palm Beach, in Florida, by means of a huge net. It measured 150 yards in length, was 30 feet wide, and had a mesh of 14 inches.

The manatee, it may be stated, is a warm-blooded, air-breathing, plant-eating, milk-giving water-animal. It has bones of the greatest density known among mammals, no front teeth, no hind limbs, no hip bones, and a huge beaver-like tail. It has six bones in the neck, whereas all other mammals, excepting the sloth, but including the giraffe and man, have seven.

The two in the aquarium are fed on eel-grass and pond-weed. As a rule they come to the surface to breathe at intervals of five to eight minutes, even while sleeping. They are quite tame, and will take food from the keeper's hand.

All the specimens of octopus, two white whales, a giant lobster weighing over 30lbs., and a kind of sea-serpent, were great attractions during their short life in the Aquarium.

The great institution, concludes the writer, is run at a cost of £10,000 a year. It is open free to the public, and the average number of visitors in the year is given as 1,750,000.

THE TRUTH ABOUT SPIRITUALISM TO-DAY.

By REAR-ADMIRAL W. USBORNE MOORE.

Broad Views for May publishes a valuable and interesting article by Rear-Admiral W. Usborne Moore, who has been devoting the winter to investigating the truth of spiritualism in London and New York. Admiral Moore some little time ago published a book in which he declared "the evidence for the continuance of life beyond the grave is feeble and unconvincing." After a while his conscience pricked him. He felt that he had pronounced judgment without hearing the evidence. As soon as he retired from active service he undertook a personal investigation into the facts.

HIS STANDPOINT.

He thus states his qualifications for conducting such an inquiry :—

My position is this : I have observed, and I have heard, certain objective manifestations. I have throughout a long and not unsuccessful career in the public service been obliged to weigh evidence and test the truth of a variety of reports and narratives, written and oral ; I have exercised for many years the duties of a magistrate ; without presumption I think I may say that I am as capable of sifting out falsehood as well as any man who should take up the position of my critic. I do not wish to proselytise ; I state the facts as I have observed them, for the information of those who wish to hear them.

HIS CONCLUSIONS.

He now tells us that the phenomena that he has seen and heard

were so remarkable that I was obliged to admit to myself, however mortifying it might be, that what I had written on the subject of a future existence required reconsideration ; and I there and then made the resolve to follow the subject up, to collect careful notes, such as I should do if investigating any subject in the way of my profession or otherwise, and come to a decision one way or the other as to the reality of the phenomena of Spiritualism.

The phenomena, of the truth of which he has had personal testimony, may be broadly divided into three classes :—

- (1) Materialisations, when the spirit of a deceased person assumes a form, or part of a form more or less resembling the bodily face or form of the personality it purports to be.
- (2) Clairvoyance, when a medium not entranced describes the spirits of deceased personalities present in a room, and gives details and messages which afford means of identification.
- (3) Trance mediumship, when the medium goes into trance, and is taken possession of by another spirit who has been some time on the other side, and who gives details of spirits who were in life known to the sitter, and enables the latter to identify them.

WHAT HE SAW OF MATERIALISATIONS.

The phenomena of materialism are best seen in the dry, cold winter of New York. To New York, therefore, Admiral Moore repaired, and what he saw well repaid the trouble of the journey. For instance, here is his account of one of his experiences :—

In the séance room of Mr. Hough we sat in a circle on chairs and sofas without joining hands, comfortably at our ease. One figure after another glided out of the cabinet. The clairvoyant, Mrs. Conklin, asked the name and then repeated it to the circle. Surnames were not given. If a Christian name were given—say some common name such as Mary—and a person advanced who was not related to the Spirit,

the Spirit form would immediately draw back and disappear. They would never take the hand of a stranger. Each form was as solid as life, the women veiled and clothed in drapery, the men dressed as they were in Earth life, with faces clear, but usually shading their eyes from the light. The temperature of arms and hands was normal. The lamp was lit at a signal from the Spirits in the cabinets, and it was regulated by them. It was covered with blue paper, and its brilliance was just sufficient to enable a person who had good sight to read a watch with a white face.

One of the prettiest sights in this room was the materialisation of a female figure from the bare carpet five or six feet outside the cabinet. A "something," quivering with life, would appear, rise and fall, gathering strength slowly, and at last develop into a tall woman who would take a French flag and walk round the room waving it visibly to every member of the circle.

When the power was strong, the figures would succeed one another with inconceivable rapidity. A gigantic figure, at least 6ft. 6in. high, would be succeeded by a slim girl not 5ft. 2in. The most remarkable exhibitions were dematerialisations and materialisations through the floor, sometimes twelve or fourteen feet away from the cabinet.

THE VOICES OF THE CHOIR INVISIBLE.

If New York offers the best evidence as to materialisation, London has its own speciality. Admiral Moore says :—

The most beautiful developments of modern Spiritualism, the singing of solos by departed artists, and the Angel Choir joining in the hymns, are only to be found in London, and, I believe, only through one medium (Mr. Husk). I heard of nothing of the kind in New York or Boston, nor have I heard of it on the Continent. To an enquirer into Spiritualistic phenomena, nothing can be more satisfactory than a solo, for the confusing errors caused by "personation" cannot exist. One Spirit may assume the appearance of another Spirit, and the few words he utters may pass muster as those of the real individual ; but it is quite another matter to construct a chest and larynx for a particular kind of voice, and then sing a song right through precisely as it was sung in the Albert Hall. No one who had ever heard Signor Foli before he passed over, and who had joined in the applause which always greeted the first two preliminary bars of his favourite encore, could ever agree that "Rock'd in the Cradle of the Deep," as we have heard it, proceeded from any other Spirit than that of the great artist who has given his name and who claims to be present.

The second and concluding part of this interesting paper will appear in the June number.

Cornishmen—"Nearly all Preachers."

IN the *Young Man* Mr. A. T. Quiller-Couch is interviewed at home, at Fowey, which is supposed to be the true "Troy Town," by Mr. Charles T. Bateman. Mr. Quiller-Couch bears witness to the strain of mysticism in the Cornish nature which showed itself in the days before St. Augustine. To-day, he says, the interest in religious subjects abides with rekindled and strengthened force. "Q" says :—

At Polperro, for instance, the male inhabitants are nearly all preachers. It is a familiar scene to see the men of that place sitting on a long bench close to the quay smoking their pipes. Presently, without a word, an old fisherman will rise to his feet, stolidly knock the ashes out of his pipe, put it into his pocket, and then begin to preach to his companions whilst walking rapidly backwards and forwards in front of the seat. Just as suddenly as he commenced he will leave off, relight his pipe, and rejoin his companions, whilst someone else will be moved to continue the preaching.

THE BUTCHERS' BILLS OF WAR.

SOME CURIOUS STATISTICS.

DR. LOUIS ELKIND has an interesting article in the *North American Review* on "Losses on the Battlefield." His conclusions bear out those of most students. The deadlier the weapon the less deadly its effects. Even the carnage in Manchuria is a bagatelle to the butchers' bills of wars waged with swords and spears and blunderbusses. Dr. Elkind says that the Thirty Years' War cost Germany 11,750,000 lives, but this, of course, included other deaths than those from wounds inflicted by weapons.

THE PARADOX OF WARFARE.

The modern rifle will kill at a couple of miles, but it is not half so deadly as Brown Bess, which was hardly good for a couple of hundred yards. Dr. Elkind says:—

In the great battles fought, say, between 1741 and 1878 (including the Russo-Turkish War), out of each hundred hit twenty-five perished immediately, the percentage of immediate deaths in more recent campaigns, according to the latest statistics, did not exceed 17·3, and, as a rule, it varied between 7·5 and 15·1.

The modern bullet is so small that 79 per cent. of those who receive bullets in the bodies, or even in their heads, go through life without feeling any discomfort, although the bullet is not extracted.

DIRT AND DOCTORS.

The chief cause of death from bullet wounds in old times were dirt and the doctors. The importance of cleanliness has been remarkably demonstrated in the present war. Dr. Elkind says:—

The Japanese, before going into battle, changed their shirts, evidently with the object of avoiding wound-infection that might arise from contact with the dirt and perspiration which would collect on a shirt that had been worn for some little time. The supposed "low" mortality amongst the Japanese troops was ascribed partly to this simple precaution.

As for the doctors, the greatest medical and surgical authority of the sixteenth century, whose directions were implicitly followed by army doctors—felt justified in expressing his view to the effect that a shot fired by powder poisoned the wound made, the explosive being the poisonous element. Again, continuing his researches, he came to the conclusion that the best way to treat such a wound was "to cauterise it, and then pour boiling oil into it"—a frightful infliction on the unfortunate man who fell into the surgeon's hands.

The fact that cautery increased the mortality was discovered by the accident of boiling oil running short on one occasion, to the great horror of the doctors, who were mightily surprised next morning to find that those who had not been doctored were recovering much better than those treated with boiling oil.

THE PROPORTION OF HITS TO SHOTS.

At the battle of Leipsic—

12,000,000 cartridges were used on the side of the Allies, together with 179,000 gun charges, and these killed or wounded 48,000 men on the French side. It follows, therefore, that only one shot in 250 found a human billet. When smooth-bore rifles were used, 325 cartridges were fired for every adversary hit, while the old muzzle-loaders necessitated an

expenditure of between 350 and 475 shots; but, with the breech-loader, not more than some 120 cartridges, or thereabouts, are required to obtain one successful shot.

Infantry lose much more severely than cavalry, even though the latter get under heavy fire. In the Franco-German war—to mention only one instance—the number of killed in the infantry amounted to 52·79 per cent. as against 27·08 in the cavalry, 27·22 in the artillery, and 17·63 in the pioneers. Russian armies have not been defeated until the ranks have been reduced to the extent of 30 or 45 per cent.—a circumstance which tends to confirm the reports of many eye-witnesses that Russians in battle are quite indifferent to death. The losses sustained by the British troops in some of the battles in South Africa, in which they were defeated, were comparatively very small, only 2·5 or 4·8 per cent. of the whole. The proportion, on an average, of the death rate of officers to that of the rank and file being 28·04 per cent. against 13·7 per cent.

DOGS AS POLICEMEN.

A HINT FROM PHILADELPHIA.

WATCHDOGS were invented long before watchmen. It was therefore only a reversion to the original order of things when the Philadelphia police conceived the idea of swearing in a number of dogs as special constables. According to Mr. H. D. Jones, who writes on the subject in the *World of To-day* for May, the Philadelphia dog police hunt for drunkards as the St. Bernard hunts for pilgrims who have succumbed to cold in the passes of the Alps. They are of the same breed, and they work in the same way. At night they patrol the street, and when one of them discovers a drunken man in alley or doorway or backyard, he rushes to the nearest policeman and pulls him to the spot. Not until the helpless man is transferred to the ambulance or the patrol wagon will the dog give his attention to other things:—

With their marvellously keen scent these dogs are quick to detect the smell of fire, and therefore it has been easy to teach them to give warning to the police whenever they ferret out the presence of an incipient conflagration. One dog, named Rex, has discovered no less than five fires before a sign of smoke had revealed the danger to the watchman. Discovered thus early, while still in a smouldering condition, the fire was easily quenched, and thousands of dollars' worth of property thereby saved.

The St. Bernard dogs are also effective in the recovery of lost children. A little training has taught them that a crying child in the midst of a group of people is probably lost, and they have several times brought to the station-house some little boy or girl who has strayed away from home or friends.

The dog police auxiliary has not yet been officially recognised in Philadelphia, but it is nevertheless a very efficient branch of the service. The demonstration of the ability of the dogs and the interests of public safety may lead in the future to the use of the St. Bernard in other cities and towns as adjuncts to the police force.

THOSE interested in the work of the late Constantin Meunier, the Belgian sculptor, will be glad to note two articles on the artist and his work—one in the *Revue Universelle* of May 1st, written by T. Leclère, and the other by Henri Hymans, published in the May number of the *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst*. In November, 1902, an exhibition of his work was held at Brussels—paintings, drawings, pastels, water-colours, statues, busts.

THE WISDOM OR UNWISDOM OF LIFE ASSURANCE.

I.—ITS WISDOM. BY MR. JOHN HOLT SCHOOLING.

In the *Grand Magazine* for June the second paper is a discussion on the wisdom or the reverse of life assurance. Mr. John Holt Schooling maintains that the civilised world has agreed that life assurance is wise, as is proved by the vast amount of life assurance business done, £33,000,000, or nearly £650,000 a week, having been paid in 1902 in the United Kingdom alone for life assurance premiums :—

The population was 42,000,000, and the premium-paying part of the population may be regarded as persons aged fifteen and older—namely, 28,000,000 persons, who amongst them paid the £33,000,000. This means, approximately, a yearly and voluntary payment of £1 3s. 6d. per head of the population of this country, aged fifteen and over, as practical proof that in their opinion life assurance is wise. In this country alone there is accumulated evidence, to the value of £289,000,000, of the truth that life assurance is wise. And in addition to the facts just stated, we have all the friendly societies doing life assurance, and sickness assurance, whose accumulated funds are approximately £40,000,000.

Now if life assurance is wise, why is it wise? Primarily, because it is prudent. "It enables a man to rid himself of some injurious effects of an adverse chance that is always present while he lives—the chance of death coming to him unexpectedly." The insinuations that life assurance is but a form of gambling Mr. Schooling indignantly and, most people will think, successfully repudiates :—

The man who assures his life ceases to be engaged in a gamble with Death, in so far as relates to money, and he takes upon himself a contract that involves a certain yearly payment, for a certain amount to be paid whenever he may die. The nature of this contract constitutes the radical difference between life assurance and betting. For in life assurance you replace a chance by a certainty, and in betting you continue to take the risk of a chance.

A certain small minority, he admits, whose death would entail no hardship on any other person, may without much harm continue taking the chances of betting, and let the bookmakers and not the life assurance company have the profits. But, as Mr. Schooling says, there are very few persons so situated.

As to the "palatial offices" of life assurance companies supposed to have been paid for out of lapsed policies, Mr. Schooling says :—

These are usually the growth of years of successful and widespread business, and inside inspection of them will disclose the fact that they are a very hive of industry directly promoting the thrift and prudence of the nation, and in no way out of proportion to the vast business that has to be got through daily. These buildings, palatial or otherwise, are simply adapted to the most efficient performance of the work that has to be done in them.

As regards lapsed policies. In ordinary life assurance, which constitutes the bulk of the business, no company could live that did not give a surrender value for a policy that its owner could not continue. And in industrial life assurance the fair principle of giving a surrender value for a policy that cannot be continued has been greatly extended since the time when lapsed policies meant a pure gain to the company of all the premiums paid.

II.—ITS UNWISDOM. BY MR. HUGH BELLOT.

Mr. Bellot's view is that insurance is but a form of gambling, and that if gambling is unwise, so must life assurance be unwise also :—

So far, therefore, as the assured puts down his money with the certainty of repayment sooner or later, either to himself, if it is an endowment policy, or to his representatives, if it is a life policy, whereas the gambler runs the risk of losing not only the increase he expects to gain, but the sum wagered as well, insurance and gambling are not on all fours. But, subject to this distinction, the practice of life assurance is as much gambling as backing a horse on a racecourse, or bulling or bearing shares in a bucket-shop.

Even Mr. Bellot, however, admits that "apart from the morality of the question, it must undoubtedly be admitted that life assurance is economically beneficial not only to the individual, but to the community at large." But, he asks, is the benefit conferred commensurate with the outlay, and are the companies' profits legitimate in the sense that the shareholders receive no more than a fair market return for the use of their money? Profits exceeding five per cent. on the original capital he considers excessive; and there is not one of the large number of well-known companies he instances whose profits do not exceed, often very greatly exceed, that sum; one (Sun Life) even reaching ninety-five per cent.! His remedy is the fixing of a maximum rate of interest, which he does not propose to impose on present companies, though he thinks by a system of graduated taxation it might in course of time be brought about.

Or the State might extend and expand its present restricted Post Office system of life assurance, or, better still, take over bodily the whole business of life assurance in the United Kingdom.

In which connection it is strange that he does not mention the long-tried and successful experiment of State life insurance in New Zealand. His objections are not to life assurance in itself, however, but merely to the way it is often conducted. It is not free from the spirit of gambling; profits to shareholders are excessive, and require State limitation. But his article is not in the least likely to make policy-holders in good companies wish they had never insured their lives.

FROM an article by Miss Gertrude Kingston on "Stage Life and Real Life" in the *Grand Magazine* I take the following :—

In the matter of modern stage dresses the habit imported from Paris of overdressing a part is much to be deprecated, and while we would be heartily ashamed to don powder and patch with the short waist of the Empire as an unpardonable anachronism, we should be equally careful not to wear an unsuitable gown in a scene of our time; for instance, if the scene be laid in a quiet country house, it is absurd to wear a frock that is only suitable for Cup Day at Ascot or a bazaar in the height of the season! There is an idea current that the feminine part of our public "wants something to look at and copy"; yet we should remember that the largest proportion of women amongst the audience have but slender means for their dress. How much more satisfactory is it to them to see some pretty simple fashion that they can carry away in their minds and reproduce at home!

SPECIAL POLICE COURTS FOR CHILDREN.

IN the *Cornhill Magazine* for June Mrs. Canon Barnett pleads eloquently for the institution of some such courts, a bill for which is before Parliament this session.

HOW CHILDREN FARE IN LONDON.

In 1903 there were, in London alone, twenty-two police courts, to which in that year 668 children were brought under arrest, besides the number brought there for other reasons. Children charged with offences likely to involve their committal to industrial schools are remanded to one of the three Remand Homes, under the Metropolitan Asylums Board, where they remain sometimes for several weeks, appearing regularly in the police courts until vacancies have been found for them in industrial schools. The drawbacks of this procedure are manifold and manifest. Children merely charged with being destitute or trespassing are placed in the dock as though they were criminals.

A PROTEST AGAINST PRISON.

Again, Mrs. Barnett disapproves of the present system of dealing with young children. Like the older ones, they are sent to industrial schools, of which there are 139 in England and Wales. These schools, however, being under the Home Office, along with prisons and reformatories, are practically prison schools. The severe discipline and restraint suitable for a lawless lad of fourteen or fifteen is not adapted "for poor bairns of seven, whose only crime is orphanage, whose sole sin it is to be 'utterly destitute.'" "To subject these mites to repressive discipline for seven, eight, or nine years is to wrong them. They want kissing at that age, not drilling; petticoats, not labour masters."

Again, children must appear again and again in court until the busy court officer can find a vacancy for them among the other 18,000 to 19,000 children already treated as semi-criminal. With the establishment of special children's courts in London and other large towns, we should get the child into the particular school most fitted for it.

WANTED: PROBATION OFFICERS.

Should such a reform as the establishment of special children's courts be instituted, Mrs. Barnett thinks another reform would speedily follow—the appointment of probation officers on the American principle:—

Under this system youthful delinquents are allowed by the justices of the Children's Courts to return to their parents on probation, while probation officers, usually women, are appointed by the Court to watch over the children, to visit them at their homes, and to report on their progress and conduct from time to time. If the delinquents are beyond school age employment is found for them, and means are taken to interest employers in their welfare. In all but a very small proportion of cases this action obviates the need for committal to industrial and reformatory schools:

THE EXPERIENCE OF CHICAGO.

It is the work of these officers which, it is generally acknowledged, has so much reduced the number of child prisoners in the States. Before the Chicago

Juvenile Court law about 600 children out of the 1,300 charged were committed every year to the county gaol, besides those confined at times in police cells. Now, since the appointment of probation officers, though about 1,300 children are still brought before the Court every year, less than twelve of these are committed to gaol. Mrs. Barnett says:—

I have known bad parents deliberately tempt their children to steal their own money, and then send for the officer, have them arrested, and themselves give evidence against them, congratulating themselves to their intimates that they have got relieved of their offspring and their responsibilities to them. The cost to the ratepayer of supporting some 18,000 children, at certainly not less than £20 a year for each child, is easily reckoned, an expenditure no child-lover or patriot would object to if it were the best for the child or the country.

American probation officers are usually women, and must not be allowed to have too many children under their care. Perhaps at first, Mrs. Barnett thinks, charity-money will have to pay in England for such officers; "but as their work proves their value it will surely be borne home, even to unthinking people, that it is cheaper to pay one woman £150 a year to reform, by personal care, eighty children than it is to support those eighty children in institutions at the rate of £1,600 a year."

WANTED: ONE HUNDRED MORE BISHOPS.

IN the *Sunday Magazine* for June the Rev. F. L. H. Millard, Vicar of Aspatria, Cumberland, notes as a striking feature of the religious movements in England to-day the increasingly urgent demand for bishops. At present, he says, the bishops are cruelly overworked, the demands on their time being beyond all reason. The Roman Catholic bishops in Ireland never have to rule more than 240 clergy; those of the Church of Scotland on an average 37 each; an American Bishop, 53; and an Italian, 75. But in London we have Bishop Winnington-Ingram ruling 1,600, the Bishop of Rochester ruling 732, and the Bishop of St. Albans ruling 852. "How," asks the writer, "can one man supervise the work, encourage the efforts, and have personal knowledge of 732 clergy and 852 parishes, still less of 1,600 clergy and 580 parishes?" Work killed Bishop Creighton, and has prematurely aged Bishop Winnington-Ingram. Bishop Stubbs, of Oxford, once said that so busy was he that he had not read through a single book in one month; while the great literary gifts of Bishop Creighton were largely lost to the world through the other excessive demands on his time. Yet a bishop among his many parts is supposed to play those of a student and leader among the great intellects of the age. The writer's suggestion is that at least 100 Anglican bishops are needed, instead of, as at present, 35 diocesan and about 30 suffragan bishops. He would proportionately increase the number of archbishops, to whom, and not to the bishops, should be allotted the seats in the House of Lords. He would also relieve the bishop of his "fatal opulence," illusory as it is, and of his palatial residence, allowing him to live more like an ordinary man.

AN INDUSTRIAL ARMY OF 600,000.

A VIVID conception of the magnitude of the railway industry is given by Mr. Charles H. Grinling in his *Windsor* article on railway employment. From the Board of Trade returns he shows that the total of persons employed by the railways in the United Kingdom is 575,834. About half that number form the managerial and operating staff of the lines. A third are busied about the maintenance of permanent way and rolling stock; while the remaining sixth is occupied in the "various side-shows" carried on by our railways. The London and North Western Railway Company employs no fewer than 82,835 persons. Mr. Grinling mentions as the chief characteristic and attraction of railway employment, its permanency. Once a man is placed upon the regular staff, if he keeps steady and works with moderate efficiency he is usually retained until incapacitated by age, and in many grades he can reckon on a pension when retired. The fluctuations in trade affect only supernumeraries. The regular staff is never out of work. The writer says that for permanency railway service in the United Kingdom is practically as good as service under Government. In the higher grades of the staff there is the certainty of a superannuation allowance.

AN INDUSTRIAL UNIVERSITY.

Those who imagine that education only consists in what is given in schools and colleges will have their eyes opened on finding how carefully trained many classes of railway *employés* have to be. The engine driver, the signalman and the guard have not merely to serve through lower grades, but are subjected to careful examination, not only in technical knowledge and experience, but in general intelligence, capacity and character. The rules and regulations to be observed by all persons in the service which are issued by every railway company form a volume of some hundreds of pages, which is carefully revised from time to time. Mr. Grinling says:—

The task of mastering the contents of the rule-book is not easy, as the regulations have necessarily to be framed to meet all conceivable combinations of circumstances. To meet this difficulty, the Great Western Railway Company has recently established classes at all important centres for the study of railway working arrangements, the rule-book being adopted as the text-book for the students, and the instructors being chosen from amongst the officials of the company who are best acquainted with the details of railway operation. At the termination of each course an examination is held, and certificates are awarded to successful students.

Candidates for railway clerkships have to undergo an entrance examination in writing, spelling, arithmetic, etc., the usual age for entering the service by this door being about fifteen—i.e., immediately after leaving school. Of late years the problem of giving opportunities to railway clerks to acquire knowledge of the theory of railway management, in addition to what they can pick up daily in the offices, has received a good deal of attention. In London, lectures have been arranged in connection with the London School of Economics; in Manchester, under the auspices of the Faculty of Commerce of the Victoria University; and at Dublin, in connection with the Rathmines School of Commerce; whilst at Cardiff, York, and other centres, lecture and discussion societies have been formed amongst the clerks themselves, without affiliation to any teaching body.

COAL AND COMMERCIAL SUPREMACY.

MR. W. R. STEWART writes in the *Cosmopolitan* an interesting sketch of the coal industry of the United States. He opens his paper with an array of facts which need to be faced:—

Three hundred and seventy million tons of coal were mined in the United States during last year. The entire rest of the world produced only one-third more. By no other sets of facts is the future industrial predominance of the United States so convincingly foreshadowed as by the statistics of coal-production and coal-supply here and abroad. Seizing the primacy from Great Britain in 1899, the United States now mines more than a hundred million tons in excess of that country, and double the output of Germany, which stands third as a coal-producer. Comparing the growth of the industry with the increase of our population, it is found that whereas the latter shows an increase of 235 per cent. since 1850, the production of coal has increased 4,180 per cent.

The transfer of commercial and industrial supremacy from Great Britain to the United States has been coincident with the latter's passing of the former as a producer of coal. More and more as machinery plays its increasing rôle in the workshops of production, it is certain that that nation which possesses the largest supply of accessible coal will dictate the economic policy of the world. The United States not only possesses the greatest coal areas, but by the employment of the newest labour-saving devices in the mines, obtains its product at a cost greatly below that of Europe. Abroad, the price of coal per ton at the pit's mouth varies from about one dollar and eighty-five cents in Great Britain, to two dollars and forty cents in France. In the United States the average price last year was one dollar and sixteen cents. It is even probable that, in view of the gradual exhaustion of European mines, this country soon will practically control the coal markets of Europe, as it has for many years the market for cereals. In Europe, the veins near the surface have been worked out and deep shafts have had to be sunk to reach the lower areas. In this country, on the other hand, there are very few deep coal mines, and in many workings the car-loads of coal are brought from where they are mined to the breaker, or tippie, simply by gravity.

Within ten years the number of coal-cutting machines in use in this country has increased over 600 per cent., reducing the cost of mining by from fifteen to thirty cents a ton. In 1904 there were more than seven thousand undercutting machines in use in the bituminous districts.

In face of these facts it is well to remember that if exhaustion of European coal means American ascendancy, the time may come when the immense deposits of coal and other minerals in China may give the yellow man his chance over America.

Good Words for June is a very interesting number. The "Love Quest of Beethoven" calls for separate notice. Mr. H. G. Archer tells of the formation of the Gotha Canal, formed after the manner of the Caledonian Canal, by linking together rivers and lakes, in a waterway 370 miles long, stretching from Stockholm to Gothenburg. Mr. G. S. Layard describes the illustrated houses of St. Léger, which M. Béguin has decorated with humorous cartoons, and added to the history of caricature the exploit of making the very walls of a town laugh at you with pictorial fun. Professor James Robertson discusses the beginnings of Hebrew history and religion in the light of recent Assyriology. Mr. E. Manson recalls humorous incidents of Sidney Smith's exploits as a talker. Richard Davey writes on monarchs who have been authors. There are also interesting memories of Eastern servants by one who spent her childhood in the Near East.

THE ATHLETES OF INDUSTRY.

MR. C. E. HUGHES contributes to *C. B. Fry's Magazine* a really valuable paper, entitled "Athletes Without Knowing It." It is a very important contribution to the sporting idealisation of daily toil. The writer glorifies some of the humblest occupations by tracing in them the presence of athletic ability of a very high order. He begins with the coal-heaver. The coal-heaver's work, he says, "demands as much trained skill as a good many exhibition feats of athletes." The man who poises a score of orange crates on his head, and walks cheerily along, is quite a juggler in his way. "A good many costers would make quite passable jugglers if they cared to practise." Other unconscious athletes described are the man who carries a barrel on his shoulder up a ladder without using his hands to steady the load; the bricklayer who carries a hod of bricks up a lofty, swaying ladder—"few trained athletes could change places with him"—the man who wheels barrow-loads of clay along narrow planks; the porters, with cunning turns of the wrist, guiding the empty milk-cans; the fishmonger's boy, who undergoes daily as great an amount of physical strain as that endured by a football player; the pavior; the scavengers; the cyclists who distribute the evening papers; the railway guards; the hangers of telephone wires; the excavators of street trenches; the drivers of the old-fashioned milk-carts, who are as near a survival of the old charioteer as anything that civilisation has left us.

It is papers of this kind which may slowly help to do for the daily work of the adult what Kindergarten methods have done for the work of the infant. When the worker views his daily toil as a species of athletic sport, it may in time cease to be regarded as menial or irksome.

HINTS FOR CYCLISTS.

MR. G. A. OLLEY, who broke the record from London to Edinburgh last year, covering 382 miles in 27 hours 10 minutes, tells in *C. B. Fry's Magazine* how to make records on the road. There are many points, however, in what he says that are of interest for the ordinary cyclist. On training he gives the somewhat quaint advice, "If your weight is inclined to the heavy side, extra clothing should be worn to ensure reduction, but on no account be sparing in covering." When weather prohibits cycling, "skipping can then be requisitioned, and will be found most beneficial. It may sound childish, but after three or four hundred skips the opinion as to its efficacy will change." He lays great stress on massage. He says:—

After any exercise which has caused perspiration, all clothing should be removed, and the entire body rubbed briskly with a rough towel, and then massaged by kneading the muscles. This very useful work should not be neglected on any account. The success of American athletes is due in no small measure to the attention given to this preparation, which by exciting the blood-vessels, expedites the repair of the waste tissue caused by exercise.

Cold baths are good for those who can stand them, but to those who feel the shock tepid baths are better. A hot bath is weakening, and should only be allowed after a long and hard ride, provided the rider goes to bed directly afterwards. As to the machine, he says that its weight should not exceed 22lb. for an average rider. He advises the carrying of spare tyres for a long journey. A hint that others beside record-breakers will find useful is the method of carrying watch and schedule:—

The schedule is a list of the important points along the route with the times at which the rider is due at each. This, in conjunction with the watch, which can be fitted to the handle-bar or to the wrist, will enable the rider to ascertain how he is progressing, and whether he need hurry or can take it easy over the next stretch.

What he says about the wrists is worth remembering:—

The wrists should be supported by lint and bandage, as, strange as it may seem, this part of the body is generally the first to feel the effects of a long ride. The watch already referred to may be strapped round the wrist over the bandage. This accessory possesses the advantages of supporting the wrist, and obviates the risk of losing one's "compass" in a hurried change to a spare machine.

ARTILLERY PRACTICE IN THE AMERICAN NAVY.

MR. G. UPTON HARVEY, writing in the *American Review of Reviews* on the Manœuvres of a War Fleet in Peace Time, says:—

The invention of a new system of training for gun-pointers, the secrets of which are carefully guarded, and which has led to the abandonment of sub-calibre gun practice, has improved marksmanship in our navy marvellously. To-day the records of our ships for rapidity and accuracy of fire are the envy of the navies of the world.

In former times, target practice was chiefly confined to shooting at a barrel or buoy with sub-calibre guns, with occasional shots with the regulation projectile and reduced powder charge. Observation launches were stationed comparatively near to the target to judge and record the shots. Under the new system, the gun-pointers get almost constant training, but without any waste of ammunition. Then when the time comes for the annual target practice, the regulation ammunition is used in all except the very largest guns, and in these the powder charge is only slightly reduced.

The range is laid out in the form of an equilateral triangle, the target marking the apex and the angle of the base being indicated by flag-buoys. For guns of six inches and over the triangle is 1,500 yards on a side, and the target is 16 feet high and 22 feet long. For guns under six inches the side of the triangle is 1,000 yards, and the target is reduced one-half in height. Practice is had with but one gun at a time, and as each gun and gun crew has its turn at the target, it requires from a week to ten days, even in the most favourable weather, for each battleship or big cruiser to finish its turn on the range.

The test is for rapidity of fire as well as for accuracy, therefore firing must begin and cease at given signals as the ship steams at ten knots along the base of the triangle. In the case of 13-inch guns the time limit is five minutes. A few years ago this time limit would have admitted of but one or, at the most, two shots. The record to-day is eleven shots, and scores of nine or ten shots within the five minutes are common. The record for 13-inch gun speed and accuracy is eleven shots and ten hits. This was made under exceptionally favourable weather conditions in Manila Bay.

Target practice is expensive, the cost of each shot from a 13-inch gun being about £100, but the public has no cause to grudge the expenditure.

THE MAGNA CHARTA OF THE CRADLE;

OR, THE GOLDEN RULE FOR BABIES.

MR. C. R. WOODRUFF, writing in the *World of To-day* for May, commends to the American public the action taken by the Mayor of Huddersfield in giving to every mother in the town as soon as her baby is born a legal promissory note for one pound, payable twelve months after date, provided the child survives the year. By this means he is able "to get in some good advice" on the rearing of infants. The promissory note is prepared in due legal form, and is accompanied by "The Golden Rule for Babies," the whole document being printed in colours and the shape of a certificate. The following is a copy of the note and the instructions following it:—

FOR THE BABY.

Longwood District of the County Borough of Huddersfield.

Name of the Baby..... Date of Birth.....

Name and Address of Parents.....

THE GOLDEN RULE.

For the Life and Health of the Baby.

"Feed with the Mother's Milk: The Mother's Milk is the natural food AND THE BEST."

Twelve months after date I promise to pay to the parents or guardians of the above-named child the sum of one pound on production of proof that the said child has reached the age of twelve months.

Signed.....

Mayor of Huddersfield.

For every baby fed on its mother's milk who dies before the age of three months, fifteen babies die who have been fed by other means.

RULES FOR THE WELFARE OF THE BABY.

When the mother cannot suckle the child it should be fed on new milk and water mixed in certain proportions according to age.

At first half milk and half water, with a teaspoonful of cream and a little sugar. Then, as the child grows older, less water to be added. When cream cannot be obtained a small piece of suet may be shredded into the milk.

WHAT TO DO.

Always feed the baby at regular intervals every three hours.

Always keep the baby very clean.

Always bathe (or sponge all over) the baby once a day in warm water.

Always let the baby sleep in a cradle or cot; a wicker basket makes a good cot (or even an empty packing-case).

Always use fullers' earth to powder the baby, not starch or flour.

Always attend to the baby when it cries. The baby cries for one of three reasons: (1) The baby is hungry, or (2) The baby is uncomfortable or something hurts, or (3) The baby is ill.

WHAT NOT TO DO.

Never give the baby soothing syrups, fever powders or anything of that sort.

Never give the baby bread, or sops, or gravy, or any other food except milk, till it is more than seven months old.

Never give the baby skimmed milk or milk that is not perfectly fresh and good.

Never use a feeding bottle with a long tube. Nobody can keep the inside of a tube clean.

Never carry the baby "sitting up" until it is five months old.

Never neglect to send for a doctor if the baby is ill. Babies are soon overcome and easily die.

WHAT SOLDIERS EAT.

In the June *Windsor* Mr. Horace Wyndham contributes much information as to how soldiers are fed. He begins by recalling the time when the Government supplied no rations, and the soldier lived on what he could get, levying contributions on the country in which he found himself. Queen Elizabeth appointed a "Provient Master to the Troops," who was to furnish and inspect the rations given. Each soldier was then allowed 2lb. of bread per day and 1lb. of cheese or meat, with two bottles of beer, or one of wine. The Provient Master being found somewhat otiose, was later abolished. Then a supervisor of contracts was appointed, but it was not till after the Indian Mutiny that the War Office took over the commissariat department. The writer says that now England has the best fed army in the world. He thus describes some features in the soldier's diet:—

As for the simpler dishes in daily use, the commonest are, after plain roasts and boils, those known as "sea-pie" and "toad-in-the-hole." The former is made of meat mixed with vegetables and flour and steamed for three hours; while the latter is a succulent preparation of meat, egg-powder, flour, and milk. In either case the allowance of meat is 45 lb. for every sixty men. Another popular item in the bill of fare is "Turkish pillau," the ingredients of which are meat, rice, flour, herbs, and onions, seasoned with cayenne pepper. In India curry looms largely in the daily menu.

The "Advantages of the Army" include three meals a day—breakfast, dinner, and tea—but in most battalions a light supper is also provided. A soldier's official ration-allowance consists of 1 lb. of bread and $\frac{3}{4}$ lb. of meat per diem; tea, coffee, vegetables, and "extras" (such as butter, jam, eggs, fish, etc.) being provided regimentally. Breakfast is served at 8 a.m., dinner at 1 p.m., and tea at 4 p.m.

Attendance at breakfast and dinner is compulsory, but at tea is optional. The private soldier sees neither tea-cup nor tablecloth. The tea supplied is Congou, "good medium." War rations are more generous than peace:—

During the late campaign in South Africa, the daily allowance for each soldier was as follows: 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of bread, or 1 lb. of biscuits; 1 lb. of meat; $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. of vegetables; 4oz. of jam; 3oz. of sugar; 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. of tea; 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. of coffee, with salt and pepper.

Fifty thousand tons of food are said to be needed every thirty days for 50,000 men with horses and mules.

GOATS AMONG THE SHEEP.

One funny story is told about a meat purveyor in the Ionian Islands:—

A favourite device in certain stations abroad was to palm off goat-flesh for mutton. A zealous quartermaster in the Ionian Islands, suspecting this practice on a certain occasion, thought he would assuredly defeat it by ordering that all the legs of mutton sent in by the butchers should have the tails attached. The Greek contractor smiled knowingly, but promised compliance, and for the next few days every joint was delivered in the manner required. The quality of the meat, however, did not improve; on the contrary, it had a more "goaty" flavour than ever, and loud and bitter were the complaints of its consumers. At last the mystery was solved. One day, when the inspecting officer picked up a leg of mutton to weigh it, the joint fell to the ground, leaving the tail in his hand. Subsequent investigation showed that it had merely been sewn on with a thread.

THE TERCENTENARY OF "DON QUIXOTE."

TRIBUTES TO CERVANTES.

MR. HAVELock ELLIS writes, in the *North American Review* for May, upon Cervantes and his immortal book. "Don Quixote," says Mr. Ellis, is the world's greatest and most typical novel. After three hundred years—

"Don Quixote" remains the one great typical novel. It is a genuine invention; for it combined for the first time the old chivalrous stories of heroic achievement with the new picturesque stories of vulgar adventure, creating in the combination something that was altogether new, an instrument that was capable of touching life at every point. It leads us into an atmosphere in which the ideal and the real are equally at home. It blends together the gravest and the gayest things in the world. It penetrates to the harmony that underlies the violent contrasts of life.

It is a story-book that a child may enjoy, a tragi-comedy that only the wisest can fully understand. It has inspired many of the masterpieces of literature; it has entered into the lives of the people of every civilised land; it has become a part of our human civilisation.

"Don Quixote"—more especially the second and finer Part—was written by an old man, who had outlived his ideals and his ambitions, and settled down peacefully in a little home in Madrid, poor of purse but rich in the wisdom garnered during a variegated and adventurous life. "Don Quixote" is a spiritual autobiography. That is why it is so quintessentially a Spanish book.

Cervantes was a Spaniard of Spaniards, although the great writers of a nation are not always its most typical representatives. Cervantes was a typical Spaniard. He was a great personality, a brilliant soldier, long before he conceived "Don Quixote."

Yet on an intensely national basis "Don Quixote" is the most cosmopolitan, the most universal, of books. Not Chaucer or Tolstoy shows a wider humanity. Even Shakespeare could not dispense with a villain, but there is no Iago among the six hundred and sixty-nine personages who, it is calculated, are introduced into "Don Quixote." We see Cervantes, a man of average height, with heavy shoulders, light complexion, bright eyes, chestnut hair, great moustache and golden beard, a little marred by short sight and an impediment of speech, yet the type of the man of sanguine temperament and audacious action.

Born in 1547, probably on Michaelmas Day, in the ancient Castilian town of Alcalá de Henares, near Madrid, Cervantes died in Madrid, a popular author, but a poor and unhonoured man, in April, 1616, departing from the world but a few days before his great fellow-spirit Shakespeare.

HOW MR. GLADSTONE BECAME AN ANGLICAN.

SIR EDWARD RUSSELL, in a paper in the *Sunday Magazine* on the religious life of Liverpool, tells this story about Archdeacon Jones, who lived to be well on to a hundred years old:—

Mr. Gladstone's father, who had been a substantial and active Presbyterian, became inclined to go over to the Church of England. He was dissuaded, or, at all events, deterred, by the disinclination of his wife. It was in the rather dead time before M'Neile, and Mrs. Gladstone did not find the Church of England preaching good enough. Her husband, who usually liked his own way, took her to hear all sorts of clergymen in vain. At last he came to know of Mr. Jones in some other town. The good pair made a journey to hear him preach. They admired him greatly, and the husband proposed to the wife that he should build a church for Mr. Jones, and that they should attend it. The conjugal bargain was struck; and that was how it was that the great Mr. Gladstone was brought up in the Church of England. He was born a Presbyterian, and was six years old when his father passed from the Scotch to the English Establishment—and brought his wife with him.

LIKE PRIEST, LIKE PEOPLE.

A HORRIBLE PICTURE OF THE RUSSIAN CHURCH.

MR. PERCIVAL GIBBON contributes to the *Monthly Review* for June a horrible account of the bestial brutishness of the Russian peasant, and the worse than impotence of their official spiritual apparatus. After describing how punctiliously the peasants perform their ritual in church, Mr. Gibbon says:—

I have a conviction that these poor blind souls see in the eikons only charms that can hit back, and in their dim deity no more than a terror to be conciliated.

Ritual Religion has no relation whatever to morality. The priest is merely regarded as an

implement in a ticklish trade. No consideration attaches to him save when about the business of his office. He is often a drunkard, almost always ignorant, generally a cadger and a beggar. The common run of parish priests are quite unlettered; the authentic voice of intonation and a vocation for an unlabourious and unproductive life are their sole qualifications. They are rapacious, immoral, and intemperate; I myself have seen a Sacrament administered by a bloated man who was too drunk to stand without support, yet that Sacrament was in order. The moujiks asked nothing of the priest—only the words and forms of the spell or incantation, or whatever they held the ceremony to be.

There is a dreadful tale which I have told before in another place. It was given to me as authentic, to illustrate the condition of the priesthood of the Orthodox Church. Let it be a picture. A hut in which a man lies dying, sodden with fear that he may pass ere the last Sacrament be administered to him. The shaggy, long-robed pope has come, and the gear is laid ready; but ere he will get to his work and unburden the poor soul, he will have an enhanced price for it. The wife of the dying man comes from the side of the squalid bed and pleads with him. He leers and is obdurate. Then a son will compel him, and they fight about the room, while the shaking patient stares from his pillow. The priest seizes the bread and strives to break it, for broken bread may not be blessed, while the son of the dying man grasps his arm to save it. And in the wrestle, the little loaf crumbles at last, and the sick man closes his eyes with a sigh of despair, awaiting death and damnation.

Mr. Gibson's conclusion is that—

It is a dreadful thing to say, but a true one—that only by the growth of irreligion, like that flamboyant atheism that puffed the French Revolution to a blaze, can the great slave land come by its own. It is over the body of the priest that the peasant will strike at the prince—the priest that fashioned a god to awe him with the menace of perdition.

That surely is a *non sequitur*. Mr. Gibbon admits that the Russian dissenters are earnestly religious, moral, decent people. Why it should be by the road of Atheism, and not by that of Nonconformity, the peasant should find deliverance, Mr. Gibbon does not explain.

THE June *Leisure Hour* has an article on London's motor omnibuses and their future. The writer gives the history of the experiments with steam-propelled vehicles since the passing of the Light Locomotives on Highways Act of 1896. Now the steam omnibus has been replaced by the petrol public service vehicle, and it is calculated that the present 2,500 horse 'buses running in London may be reduced to half the number of motor 'buses, which will also be quieter, cleaner, quicker, and more comfortable vehicles. The motor 'bus should prove a valuable adjunct to the electric tram.

THE REUNION OF CANADIAN CHRISTENDOM.

A RECORD OF PROGRESS.

ACCORDING to the Rev. J. P. Gerrie, who writes in the *American Review of Reviews*, the Church Union movement is making considerable progress in Canada. He says :—

The progress of church union in Canada is interesting and suggestive. Thirty years ago the different sections of the Presbyterian Church were united, and to-day nearly the whole of Presbyterianism is ranged under one banner. Eight years later the Methodist, the Methodist Episcopal, the Primitive Methodist, and the Bible Christian churches came together as the Methodist Church, which, with very few exceptions, embraces the entire Methodism of Canada. The Baptists are also one body, and have never been separated, as they are in the United States and other lands. The denominations are therefore practically one among themselves, and this augurs well for the wider union now considered by the Presbyterians, Methodists, and Congregationalists.

A three days' conference separately and jointly of the committees of the three Churches was held in Toronto in December last. Five representative sub-committees were appointed to deal with questions of doctrine, polity, the ministry, administration, and law. The unwritten creed covers the great essential facts of a common religion, but leaves doctrines of baptism, inspiration, evolution, and other debated questions to the individual mind and conscience. Both the Presbyterians and the Methodists show a marked approach toward Congregationalism in the self-management of their congregations, and in the advisory rather than in the authoritative tone of deliverances from their Church courts. This movement toward centralisation on the one hand and the recognition of democracy on the other will greatly help in reaching a basis of union.

THE CHRIST-THORN AND JUDAS-TREE.

Two interesting pieces of Eastern Christian folklore are given in *Good Words*, under the title of "Memories of Eastern Servants." The writer's old Greek gardener, Pericles, used to call the butterflies "flying flowers," because, he said, they were the spirits of the dead flowers. The scent of the flowers was, he said, the breath of God :—

He also pointed out in the hedges the wild Christ-thorn of which the Crown of Thorns was plaited, and told me how the little yellow flowers we knew so well first blossomed at the touch of the Saviour's head, to soften, as much as was in their power, the pain cruel men's hands were inflicting through its sharp thorns, and how they changed the Crown of Thorns into a Crown of Golden Glory. That is why they are always in bloom at Easter, covering the thorn bush with beauty. At Easter time, also, the hills of the Bosphorus are tinted with the colour of the blossom of the Judas-tree, of which Pericles told me the story. He said the tree was one of the same kind as that on which Judas had hanged himself. It never flowered, and it had not then even come into leaf, but now in very shame it burst out into bloom, not in the usual way, but in bunches of blood-coloured blossoms, hanging from the bare trunk, covering the stems of the naked branches, as we see it now. "Judas' blood" is offered yearly at Easter by these trees, in expiation of his great offence. No sooner has the tree covered itself with the blood-blossoms than God, in token of his forgiveness, sends a mantle of green leaves to cover it and make it like other trees.

IAN MACLAREN AS PREACHER.

THE chief paper in the *Sunday Magazine* is that on the religious life of Liverpool, by Sir Edward Russell. He refers to the formative influence on the growing city exercised by Dr. Hugh M'Neile, the great anti-Romanist evangelical. Since his day, says Sir Edward—

"The Pulpit," in Liverpool, as elsewhere, degenerated in brilliancy and diminished in power. That, unless London be an exception, is the universal general history of English religious life since the mid-nineteenth century.

Broad Church preachers have never gained the Liverpool ear, and the sacerdotal school has only a minority of churches behind it. Nonconformity suffers from the lack of eminent men. The exception is Dr. John Watson. Of him Sir Edward says :—

In his remarkable preaching no aspect or element of Christianity has been ignored. But he has been a Broad Church in himself. He has shirked no difficulty, while he has sought no difficulty. His sermons, while intensely interesting, have been visibly responsible. As waves of difficulty arose in the course of his thought, which he unbosomed continuously to his audience, he breasted those waves. He made his hearers feel that he was breasting them. Many of his hearers, who might not even have known of the difficulties, breasted them with him and were the better for it. Hard-headed men, who had won their way to commercial and other distinction, felt that it was worth while to address themselves to religion under such a guide, and to accept, in reverence for what he revered, the spiritual impetus, the constant presence of spiritual motive, which overflowed into their minds and hearts from his teaching and from his very being. They got to know what manner of man he was. They instinctively perceived that what was important to him, looking at matters with the utmost attainable knowledge and with an absence of any concession to professional bias or predilection, could not be unworthy of their attention; could not without impertinent folly on their part be put aside as mere parson's talk. And so there gathered unsought around him men of every church. I don't think I need avoid saying, that although no part of Dr. Watson's preaching was overtly "apologetic," men of eminence in Liverpool, and of conspicuous, though reserved, mental power, have in moments of special confidence told me that Dr. Watson had brought them back within the Christian fold when they were astray in indifference, excused by nascent scepticism.

Admiral Togo and the Y.M.C.A.

THE June *Sunday at Home* contains the following paragraph about a man of whom everyone talks and no one knows anything personal :—

It is of special interest just now to recall the testimony which Professor Stanley, speaking at the Rest-day Congress at St. Louis, bore to the character of Admiral Togo. Admiral Togo some thirty years ago, he said, was a student in the Naval School at Annapolis, U.S.A., for three or four years, and was so active in the work of the Y.M.C.A. that he was unanimously elected President of the Naval Y.M.C.A., and acted as such during his last years at Annapolis. Returning to Japan after graduation, the young officer went into the Y.M.C.A., and has continued all these twenty-five years in his firm, quiet, and unostentatious way to lead the Christian forces in Japan.

READERS who wish to keep in touch with the Evangelical movement on the Continent will be glad to subscribe 10s. a year to Hachette and Co. for *Foi et Vie*. It is published twice a month. It is edited in a spirit of broad Christian charity. *Foi et Vie* is now in the seventh year of its existence.

HOW THE POOR ARE RELIEVED IN RUSSIA.

By MISS EDITH SELLERS.

Few people are doing better work than Miss Edith Sellers. She is constantly going to and fro about the Continent seeking to discover suggestions, based on the experience of other nations, as to the best method of solving troublesome social problems. In the *Nineteenth Century* for June she describes her search for light in Russia.

GLEAMS OF LIGHT.

Her quest was not wholly unsuccessful. She says :—

No people are so lavish in their charity as the Russians, no people give alms with the same reckless generosity. Never was I in a country where there are so many private institutions for the benefit of the poor, especially the aged poor. Then, although the State spends nothing on poor relief, and the local authorities the merest pittance, the Crown gives away huge sums in alms. Half the orphanages, charity schools, and almshouses in the Empire, as well as all the great foundling hospitals, are supported out of funds provided by the Tsar and members of his family.

THE MODEL CITY OF THE EMPIRE.

Moscow she found had established a regular system based apparently upon a cross between the English and the Elberfeld method of dealing with the destitute. The Municipality of Moscow, she says, lodges the respectable aged poor, so far as space can be found for them, in old-age homes, where they are made extremely comfortable. As for the children, for them it has not only orphanages and homes of all kinds, but, what is much more remarkable, some very well-managed schools, over which it watches with infinite care and pride. The city has even founded holiday-homes for the more delicate of its boys and girls, and has made arrangements by which all the poor children who go to the elementary schools are taken for walks in the country from time to time. Moscow is the model city of the Empire, in fact, in all that relates to the poor. The treatment it metes out to the destitute among its inhabitants is quite surprisingly good.

AUTHORISED BEGGING.

Miss Sellers' account of the topsy-turvy method or no method of providing for the destitute poor chiefly, if not entirely, at the cost of those almost as destitute as themselves, is appalling. Her best story is the report given by the mir of one village as to the "excellent arrangement, which works admirably," for providing for their twenty-three paupers—worn-out old men, women, cripples, and children. "Tell me exactly what you do for your poor," said the Empress's commissioner :—

"We send them out to beg in other villages," the Starosta replied, with the air of a man who is doing his fellows good service and knows it. "They are all out begging now," he added.

It was mid-winter ; the whole country was covered with snow ; and the nearest village was miles away.

Granting permission to beg may be regarded, in fact, as the official solution of the pauper problem in Russian towns, the recognised method of providing for the destitute.

A TERRIBLE INDICTMENT.

Miss Sellers says :—

The State has never yet attempted to organise poor relief, or do anything else for the poor, except to punish them sometimes for being poor. In St. Petersburg there is not a single official institution for the benefit of the pauper class.

The only refuge for the destitute in the Russian

capital is the Viazemsky Dom, a private lodging-house run for profit. Miss Sellers says :—

"I have seen many wretched resorts for the poverty-stricken in my time, but never another resort so wretched, or so demoralising, as this Viazemsky Dom. I have visited many cities, too, where the poor are neglected, but never another city where they are neglected officially so wantonly and pitifully as in St. Petersburg.

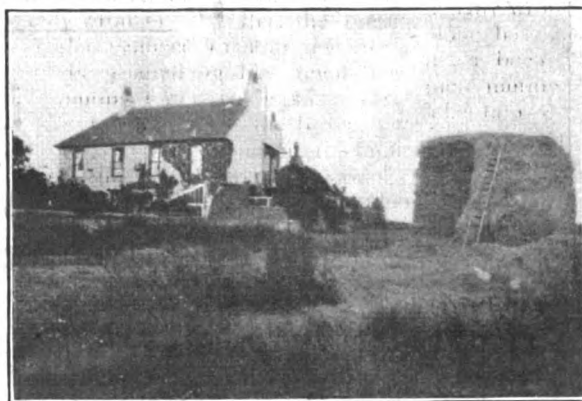
THE RESULT : DEATH BY HUNGER.

Miss Sellers says :—

Anything more absurdly wasteful, or anything more demoralising and unjust, than the way in which the Imperial charities are distributed it would be difficult to conceive. Whoever clamours most receives most, and while sturdy beggars flourish the respectable poor wax lean. If all the money that is given away in alms by the Tsar and his subjects were spent under a properly organised, carefully administered poor-relief system, no man, woman, or child need go hungry. As it is, the number of those who die of starvation is appalling. Elsewhere in Europe the poor die this death by twos and threes, sometimes, perhaps, by tens ; but in Russia by hundreds, nay, thousands.

CAMPING OUT BY THE SEASIDE.**AN INVITATION TO LADY CYCLISTS.**

The tent which, at Cambridge House, Wimbledon, for years past afforded accommodation for lady cyclists who wished to camp out under the greenwood tree, has now been transferred to the seaside. It is pitched close to Holly Bush, Hayling Island, between the house and the haystack. Any cycling girls in the City or any inland town who want to spend a day or two at the seaside can have the tent placed at their disposition free of charge. The experience of sleeping



Site of Tent, Holly Bush, Hayling.

under canvas is a luxury usually monopolised by men. The tent will accommodate a couple of girls, who can, if they please, cook their own meals, make their own beds, or, if they prefer they can be supplied with boiling water, and can order what food they require from the housekeeper. Hayling Island is seventy miles from London by the Portsmouth Road. The cyclists can stay for a couple of nights or longer if no other applications are made. Anyone who desires to take advantage of this opportunity of camping out by the seaside should write to "Tent," Mrs. Stead, 5, Smith Square, Westminster, to book the tent for the days they wish to occupy it.

"ELECTORAL CRICKET."

THIS phrase is a bit of a puzzle to the man in the street. It, perhaps, suggests a metaphor akin to Parliamentary "innings," a "party score," etc. But the phrase means cricket, and not politics. It is thus explained in *C. B. Fry's Magazine* by Mr. Victor Trumper in his sketch of the Australian batsman in the making. He says:—

Some ten years ago an alteration was made in the constitution of big club matches in Sydney. Up till then there was no qualification required to play for any particular club, except the possession of the necessary cricket ability, and the result was that two or three clubs gathered all the best players to their ranks, and no other side had a look-in. Why, in those days no

thousand people to witness their representatives struggling against a visiting team. The whole scene has changed. The game that was drooping is now full of life and vigour. There are nine first-grade electoral teams in the metropolitan area, and the University team also plays in the first-grade competition. Most of these have both second and third-grade teams which play in the second and third-grade competitions, and other electorates which cannot supply a team strong enough for first-grade ranks are represented in the lower competitions.

This increased energy has made itself felt in many ways. . . . I cannot too greatly emphasise the revolution, for such it was, made in big club cricket by the introduction of localism, and the comparative weakness of Melbourne cricket to-day is primarily due to the retention of the old-club system, by which nearly all the best players are drawn into one or two clubs. The local scheme has been a magnificent success, and, while one team at present is



Photograph by

The Australian Cricket Team now in this country.

[Hawkins, Brighton.]

D. R. A. Gehrs.
R. A. Duff.
S. E. Gregory.

W. P. Howell.
V. Trumper.

F. Laver.
J. Darling.
W. W. Armstrong.

A. J. Hopkins.
M. A. Noble.
C. E. McLeod.

A. Cotter.
J. Kelly.
P. M. Newland.

club outside the Carltons, Warwicks, and, later on, the Belvideres, dared to hope for a victory against the palpably stronger teams. The result was that only a few club matches in the year possessed any public interest. There was no local feeling to stimulate enthusiasm, and it was only when the leading sides met that there was any attendance worth talking about. Without public support no game can prosper, and New South Wales cricket was showing signs of falling off, at least in its power of attracting interest, when the idea was seized upon of reforming the clubs upon a local basis. It was a happy solution of the difficulty. The divisions of Sydney and suburbs made for the purposes of Parliamentary elections were adopted, and electoral cricket sprang into life.

The immediate effect of infusing local interest into the competitions was startling. Where before it was almost impossible to get an attendance of over a hundred or so at a match in which half a dozen inter-Colonial players were engaged, now it is no unusual thing to see a local oval thronged with three or four

wonderfully strong, it has to be remembered that half the clubs playing have won the premiership since the inauguration of the system.

"WILD FLOWERS" AND "THE COUNTRY SIDE."—I do not usually notice under the heads of magazines and reviews the parts of books issued periodically. I must, however, make an exception for "Wild Flowers in Their Natural Haunts Month by Month," which Mr. Edward Step has written, and Messrs. F. Warne and Co. are issuing every fortnight in eightpenny parts. The speciality of this publication is that it is illustrated by reproductions of the photographs of the various flowers as they are found growing in the fields, hedgerows, and ditches. The appearance of this book, together with the publication of Mr. E. K. Robinson's new penny weekly, *The Country Side*, are welcome indications of the existence of a healthy interest in nature and nature study.

HISTORIC PAGEANT AT SHERBORNE.

IN the *World's Work* Mr. Chalmers Roberts gives a most enthusiastic sketch of the Sherborne pageant, which is taking place on June 12th to 15th. The occasion is the twelve hundredth anniversary of the founding of the town by St. Ealdhelm. The playwright, Mr. L. N. Parker, who was one time a resident of Sherborne, has, with the help of several writers of verse and Dorset dialect, written out and arranged eleven of the leading episodes in the history of Sherborne, with all manner of accompanying choruses, dances, and a grand final moving tableau. The town itself only contains 5,000 population, but near the picturesque ruins of Sherborne Castle a covered arena has been erected to seat 2,000 visitors, with standing room for thousands more :—

Mr. Parker is daily rehearsing on his open-air stage a company of no fewer than seven hundred performers. The zeal with which all the local people, from the great ladies to the girls in the shops and the mills, from the squires to the butchers, bakers and labourers, are lending a hand, taking part and working too, is not to be surpassed in Oberammergau itself. The local silk looms have turned out thousands of yards of beautiful brocades as well as ancient apestries, and these have been put together by working parties of the ladies of the town, who have been hard at work for many months studying and designing a series of correct English costumes dating from 705 to 1600, and, what is more, making them with no outside help.

The Dorset peasant is said to take to acting naturally. The episodes show, first, Ealdhelm announcing that he will build a city and church, 705 A.D.; second, the defeat of the Danes by Bishop Eahstan, 845 A.D.; third, the death of Aethelbald, 860 A.D.; fourth, the introduction of the Benedictine rule by Bishop Wulfsey, 998 A.D.; fifth, the visit from William the Conqueror, 1075 A.D.; sixth, the building of Sherborne Castle, 1107 A.D.; seventh, parishioners' complaint of the monks' extortion, 1407 A.D.; eighth, the founding of the Almshouse, 1437 A.D.; ninth, the dissolution of the monastery, 1539 A.D.; tenth, the founding of Sherborne School, 1550 A.D.; eleventh, the home-coming of Sir Walter Raleigh, 1593. One wonders whether picturesque history abruptly stopped at 1593, or why no later scenes have been depicted. The illustrations are very taking.

THE LUCK OF EDENHALL.

THE *Wide World Magazine* for June publishes an article, by Mr. Minto F. Johnston, on Family Lucks, and the writer gives an account of some of the mascots found in historic families in Great Britain.

The best known "Luck" of all is the Luck of Edenhall, an heirloom of the ancient Musgrave family of Cumberland, for has not Uhland's ballad, translated by Longfellow, made it world-famous? It is described as a beautiful cup of clear glass with the slightest tinge of amber in it, with an exquisite ornamentation in an arabesque pattern worked in gold and in red, blue, and green enamel. How the Musgraves obtained the cup is not known, but legend has much to say on the subject. That the cup is in very safe keeping may be gathered from the couplet :—

Should the cup e'er break or fall,
Farewell the luck of Edenhall.

Uhland, however, breaks the goblet and shatters the Luck of Edenhall.

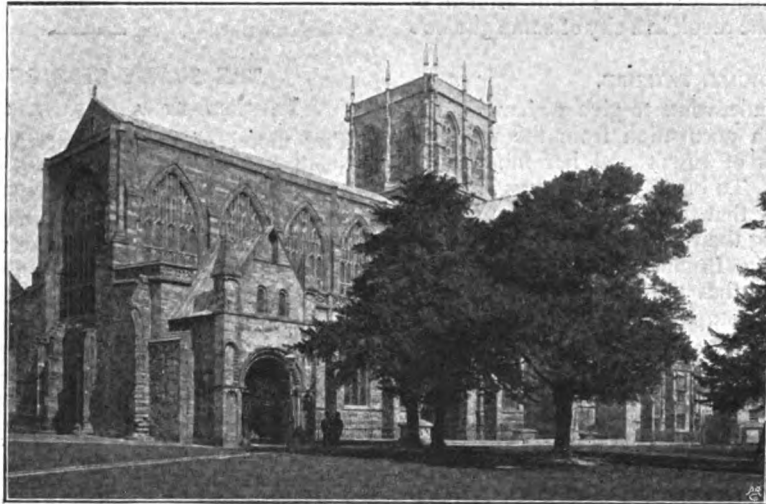
The writer gives the following version of the origin of the relic as the one most generally accepted :—

A serving-man of the Musgraves went one night, as usual, to draw water from St. Cuthbert's Well, which is close to the house. When near the well he suddenly came upon a very merry company of fairies, who were holding high revelry, and who were so engrossed in their

frollic that they did not become aware of his approach until he was almost upon them, when they dispersed in a panic, running helter-skelter in great confusion, and leaving behind them in their haste a goblet, which the serving-man caught up and made off with.

He was pursued by the whole company, who soon discovered their loss, and who were almost beside themselves with rage. He sped along in headlong flight, and they tore after, but were unable to catch him, for, breathless and panting, he reached the precincts of the Hall just as the foremost among them came up with him.

The "little people" were furious, and the Elfin Queen, in the frenzy of her passion, pronounced the famous curse. It reached the ears of the serving-man, who, carrying his treasure in triumph to his master, told him his tale.



Photograph by Frith.]

Sherborne Abbey.

A NEW progressive illustrated, quarterly journal appeared last month at Newcastle-on-Tyne. It is entitled *The National Crusader*, and it proclaims on its title page that its foundation principles are the Sermon on the Mount. It is published at Heaton, Newcastle-on-Tyne, at one shilling.

HAS ENGLAND FAILED IN EGYPT?

A FRENCH VIEW OF THE BRITISH OCCUPATION.

IN *La Revue* of May 1st Jehan d'Ivray publishes an article criticising the British Occupation of Egypt.

FLAUBERT'S PROPHECY.

He begins by quoting a prophecy written in January, 1850, by Flaubert, who said in effect :—

England will in time become mistress of Egypt. She already holds Aden and has filled it with troops, and one fine day the Suez passage will be found very convenient for the transport of redcoats to Cairo. The news will reach France a fortnight later, and everybody will be astonished. Remember my prediction : there is nothing to oppose an invasion ; 10,000 men would suffice, especially if they were French, because of Bonaparte, whom the Arabs regard as a demigod ; but it is not for us that the pashy is cooking.

The great French novelist was only wrong in the number of troops necessary for the invasion, for eventually, in 1882, Admiral Beauchamp Seymour found 800 sailors sufficient, after the bombardment of Alexandria, to quell the revolt in a city of some 300,000 inhabitants.

JUDICIAL FAILURE.

The writer then endeavours to give a *résumé* of the effects of the British occupation from the point of view of the interests of Egypt and her inhabitants, native and foreign. To begin with, he says it would be most unjust to say that the extraordinary progress made in Egypt during the twenty-two years of British occupation is due to Britain alone. It would be equally wrong to say that the presence of redcoats alone has sufficed to stop revolutions, for there has never been anything like revolution in Egypt. A mere mutiny among soldiers is a very different thing. The best work which the British have accomplished in Egypt is to be found in the military reforms, in finance, and in the irrigation works. Far otherwise, however, are the British efforts at judicial reform. The writer protests against the introduction of Englishmen into judicial tribunals to the exclusion of the natives. The British justices, he says, not only have no knowledge of the Arabic language, but many of them know very little about law. In the schools the French language has been suppressed and replaced by English, and the native justices are required to study English, as it is easier for them to learn something of our language than it is for the British to acquire a knowledge of theirs. The result is, the new native justices have given up the practice of studying in France, and are satisfied with an inferior training in their own country. Thus the judicial condition of the country has returned to the deplorable ignorance complained of twenty years ago.

BRITISH INFLUENCE DISASTROUS TO EDUCATION.

While Britain has been happy in the reforms she has brought about in the domains of agriculture and finance, her influence in the domain of education has been disastrous. Nearly all the French professors of Cairo and Alexandria have been replaced by Englishmen, and even in the provinces native teachers who

have passed some time in England, or have acquired a knowledge of English, are chosen. The curriculum of studies has been lowered, and all the pupils are adepts at football and tennis. The school of medicine has recently had to close its doors owing to lack of pupils, with the result that in 1904 only twenty native doctors against eighty foreigners applied for permission to practise their art in Egypt. In every domain the British fill the best posts, and the doors are closed to the natives. The Egyptian is kept in a veritable state of servitude. He is taught nothing which could awaken in him ideas of justice and humanity. Alcoholism has spread like a train of fire. The British have introduced their bars. Whisky is sovereign on the banks of the Nile, as in India brandy takes the place of bread. As with Malta and India, and all the conquests of Albion, Egypt is regarded as a source of revenue, and little concern is shown for the condition of the worker or producer.

THE SEAMY SIDE OF JAPAN.

PAINTED BY A JAPANESE SOCIALIST.

THE mood of the moment to worship the Rising Sun will find a useful corrective in the article which Mr. Kitchi Kaneko, a Japanese Socialist, contributes to the *Arena* for May. This observer is very far from thinking Japan and the Japanese the idyllic paradise of the modern world. He tells us that most of the popular pictures of Japan as the abode of peace, sobriety, and prosperous industry are fairy tales :—

Japanese history is a history of war, of bloodshed, of warriors. No nation ever existed in the world's history with such a sanguinary record as Japan. We have saloons under the name of beer-halls, of *Sakaya*, and the *machiai*, which is very much worse than the American saloon. We also have many strikes nowadays going on much of the time. The condition of the working-men in Japan is a most miserable one. They are yet in a state which may be described as wage slavery. In 1899 we had 280,922 workers employed in the various factories in Japan. Of these 184,111 were female workers. They are working generally twelve hours a day, and sometimes fifteen hours, for a wage varying from 6d. to 1s. per day.

While the cost of living is increasing year by year, the workmen's wages are not increased accordingly. The conditions of his labour are terrible ; 2,810 workmen were injured in a single month in 1904 in the Tokio arsenal. Our agricultural products are not enough to support our people. We are importing Chinese rice nearly every year.

The Japanese government system is the make-believe system. It is not by the people, of the people, for the people. It is the government of the few, of the nobles, of the titles, and above all, of the figure-head—the Mikado.

Who can prove that Ito is greater than Witte, that the Imperial Diet is better than the Russian Zemstvo ? I am of the opinion that these differences of political institutions are not of much importance when it comes to the actual strength of the people. Some critic has said that the Japanese are playing with their toys, namely, the constitution and the parliament.

As for liberty of the Press, it can hardly be said to exist in a land where editors can be and are sent to gaol for criticising the legislation proposed by the Government. "In Japan it is absolutely impossible to criticise or even to talk about the royal family."

BEETHOVEN AS LOVER.

"THE Love Quest of Beethoven" forms the subject of a pathetic paper in *Good Words* by Miss M. B. Whiting. The great master's career is shown as one long wistful seeking after a love which was never found. More truly than of any poet he seems to have learned in suffering what he taught in song :—

Beethoven's home life was a miserable one; his father's drunken habits dragged the family into the depths of poverty, and the musician's boyhood was spent in comforting his beloved and sorely tried mother, in watching over his younger brothers and in saving the household possessions from the pawnshop. From this wretchedness he was rescued by Count Waldstein, through whose influence he was first made Court Organist to the Elector, and afterwards sent to Vienna to study. On his return to Bonn, he was asked to compose a cantata for performance during the Elector's visit to his palace at Mergenheim, and in the midst of the applause that followed the concert, the Prince asked the ladies if they had not a wreath to give the composer. In answer to this appeal, a beautiful girl took the flowers from her hair and blushing bestowed them upon Beethoven. Her loveliness filled him with an exquisite delight.

Not long after the Austrian Ambassador asked him to teach a young relative of his. He accepted the post with reluctance, until he found that his pupil was the fair maiden of Mergenheim. A friend warned him of the hopelessness of his passion. The girl belonged to one of the oldest and proudest families in the land. One day, going as usual to give his lesson, he found the room empty, and, sitting down to the piano, poured out his heart in a flood of melody, "Adelaida," the wonderful song which has been called the perfect expression of hopeless love :—

"How beautiful!" cried a voice as he finished.

He turned and saw his beloved before him, and, falling on his knees, he kissed her hands, crying, "I love you! I love you!"

To the young girl he seemed a madman, and, trying to free herself, she shrieked for help. Her uncle and aunt ran into the room and ordered the young man out of the house, and without a word of explanation or excuse Beethoven went his way.

When he was twenty-five he met the Contessa Guilietta Guicciardi. He writes joyously of the change which has been wrought "by a lovely, fascinating girl, who loves me and whom I love. I have once more had some blissful moments during the last two years, and it is the first time I have ever felt marriage could make me happy." Next year, however, the Contessa married a man of wealth and title. Of his next love affair the mysterious letters found in his desk after the death are the only record. And a passionately incoherent record they are. His "Fourth Symphony" is supposed to record the transport of accepted love. Here again the engagement was broken off. Miss Whiting says :—

To marry a man of such eccentric habits would doubtless have required much courage; careless in dress and uncouth in appearance, he was absolutely indifferent to the impression that he made upon other people. His habit of stamping, groaning and howling while he composed, and of dashing cold water over his head until the floor became a veritable lake, were sources of immense annoyance to his fellow-lodgers, nor, when he set up a house of his own, was his condition any the better.

Beethoven's affections were, unfortunately for himself, always set on women of a superior rank. But,

says the writer, "while he yearned after the unattainable, a silent and devoted love was laid at his feet, and that he should have been persistently blind to it is but another instance of the irony of fate." His nephew was committed to the tuition of a Spaniard named Del Rio, whose younger daughter Fanny came to adore the great genius. From her diary we learn her passion. Her last record of it runs: "I feel that no heart has ever beaten which longs so intensely, so eagerly, and so vainly for love as mine does." So it may be, conjectures the writer, that Beethoven, debarred from what he sought so eagerly, gave himself up more completely to the worship of ideal love. His works tell the story of his life-long quest after love.

GOUNOD ON WAGNER AS DRAMATIST.

THE musical power of Wagner exists elsewhere than in the melodic element. Wagner possesses, says Gounod in the *Revue de Paris* of May 1st, the faculty of appropriating sounds to the scenic impression. To him music is not the aim, but the theatrical means. It is important to note also the connection which exists between the musical language of Wagner and the essentially symbolic and legendary character of the subjects which he affects. He is the most German of all the German musicians. The key of his work and the secret of his power in matters theatrical is the expression of symbolic thought and dramatic movement in a combination of declamation and instrumental accent. The virtue of his music is less in the music itself than in its relation to the poetry and the drama. His music is more objective than subjective; it is almost impersonal. Wagner is a great master in the matter of scenic *entente* and unity of plan, in his dramas. Everything is made to converge implacably to that end—decorations, *mise-en-scène*, lights, and the concealment of the orchestra.

The theatrical dream of Wagner was the dramatisation of allegory. In art, as in life, Wagner loved the grandiose, and his brain magnified his figures, and gave them proportions epic, gigantic, and superhuman.

In considering the dramatic system of Wagner, Gounod deals with it from two distinct standpoints—the expression of passions and situations, and the absolute subordination of the musical form to the exigencies of the poetic and scenic idea. Truth of expression, he says, is a condition *sine qua non* of dramatic art, and to this principle Wagner shows a fidelity constant, scrupulous, and absolute, without compromise or concessions of any sort. He has never written a note which did not seem to him absolutely imperative.

With regard to the musical form, the danger in Wagner's dramas and the Wagnerian system is the abolition of certain conditions or laws established by the great masters as essential to musical art. Gounod regrets the substitution of declamation for singing, the exclusion of vocal polyphony, and the suppression of tonality or harmonic unity.

SCHILLER IN MUSIC.

THE German reviews for May are filled with appreciations and estimates of Schiller, and the



Johann von Schiller.

Deutsche Rundschau, *Velhagen*, and *Westermann* may be called Schiller numbers. Max Friedlaender contributes to the *Deutsche Rundschau* an interesting article on a theme untouched by any of the other writers. He deals with the Musical Settings of Schiller's Works, and his article represents, as may be imagined, a great deal of research. He shows how

Schiller has inspired composers, Germans and others, and gives particulars of the various musical settings of the songs and dramas.

THE "ODE TO JOY."

In the first rank among the musical settings of Schiller stands, of course, Beethoven's music for the "Ode to Joy" in his great Choral Symphony. In 1793 the idea occurred to him to write music for the whole of the Ode, but he did not occupy himself seriously with the poem till near the end of the second decade of the nineteenth century, and then it was with little success. In 1823, however, thirty years after the first intimation of his intention to provide the Ode with appropriate music, and nearly twenty years after Schiller's death, the work was completed.

The writer thinks it odd that Beethoven should have composed music for so little of Schiller's work, seeing that the poet and the composer had so much in common. Love of man, love of freedom, a noble pathos, and a desire to raise harmony out of discord in the heart of man, characterise, he says, Schiller's works and Beethoven's great sonatas, quartets, concertos, and the symphonies, notably the third, the fifth, and the ninth.

SONGS BY SCHUBERT AND OTHERS.

Haydn, Mozart, Carl Maria von Weber, and several other eminent composers, appear to have taken little interest in the poetry of their German contemporaries, for they have contributed nothing to Schiller-music. But Schubert's text of seven hundred vocal works forms a not uninteresting anthology of the best poems of his day, including eighty poems by Goethe and over fifty by Schiller. Of the two

poets, Goethe inspired, on the whole, the greater compositions, while Schiller's lyrics, which are rather art than nature poetry, left little to be added by the musician. To Bernhard Anselm Weber we owe one of the most charming melodies for "Mit dem Pfeil, dem Bogen," which a Schiller-poem has yet found; but far higher than Weber as a composer stands Schiller's friend, Johann Rudolph Zumsteeg, whose setting of Joan of Arc's Farewell has rendered his name immortal.

THE SCHILLER DRAMAS.

A list of all the musical works inspired or suggested by Schiller's dramas would be a long one. The most popular is Rossini's opera, "William Tell," but "The Maid of Orleans" has been treated musically many times in Germany and elsewhere—by B. A. Weber, Andreas Romberg, G. A. Schneider, Volke, Graf Gallenberg, Ignaz Moscheles, J. Hoven, Verdi, Södermann, Leopold Damrosch, Max Bruch, August Langert, Moritz Moszkowski and Tchaikowski.

WHAT GOUNOD THOUGHT OF WAGNER.

In the *Revue de Paris* of May 1st the publication of Wagner's letters to Frau Mathilde Wesendonk is completed. From them we learn what Wagner thought of Gounod, a musician who had declared himself enthusiastically on the side of Wagner.

In 1859-1860 Wagner wrote of Gounod:—

An artist with a very amiable exterior and honest intentions, but without any superior gifts. . . . A tender, good, and pure man, but not profoundly gifted.

The same review has now the good fortune to be able to publish Gounod's judgment of Wagner, the musician, written in 1887.

THE MELODIC ELEMENT.

Gounod discusses Wagner under two aspects—his musical and poetic faculties and the system to the establishment of which he consecrated those faculties.

From the point of view of pure music, that is, from the point of view of giving to the ear a pleasure exclusively musical, such as is experienced in the inspirations of Mozart, Beethoven, Mendelssohn, etc., Wagner, says Gounod, cannot be placed in the first rank. Wagner, he admits, has written many charming and beautiful melodies, but what his partisans call the leading motive gradually becomes, so to speak, a sort of *etiquette*, a sign affected for a personage, a thought, or a symbol, to be reproduced with modifications of the orchestral accompaniment with every appearance of the personage or the myth which it represents.

MISS A. GOODRICH FREER, formerly assistant editor of *Borderland*, is now Mrs. Spoer, as she married a savant in Jerusalem. In the June number of the *Occult Review* she begins a series of papers under the attractive title, "The Occult in the Nearer East."

THE LATEST WAR SCARE.

THE INDISCRETIONS OF ADMIRAL FITZGERALD.

THE chief article in the *Deutsche Revue* for May is, of course, that by Admiral C. C. Penrose Fitzgerald, which the comments of the Press have made world-famous.



Photograph by [Russell and Sons.

Admiral Fitzgerald.

Early in February the Civil Lord of the Admiralty, Mr. Arthur Lee, made a speech at Eastleigh on the new distribution of the British Fleet, in which he remarked that we had to look with more anxiety to the

North Sea than heretofore. This was regarded by the German Press as a firebrand speech, and the German Navy League, whose chief business seems to be to point out defects in the German Navy, made all the capital possible out of it. In March Admiral Thomsen wrote an article on Mr. Lee and his speech in the *Deutsche Revue*, and in the present number Admiral Fitzgerald replies to that article and defends Mr. Lee's statements, while M. von Brandt contributes a German reply to Admiral Fitzgerald.

The editor prefaces the article by a note to the effect that Admiral Fitzgerald desires only to strengthen the long friendship between England and Germany, thinking a frank expression of his views of greater service than silence regarding certain points, which in his opinion might trouble the mutual relations of the two countries.

GERMAN AMBITIONS.

Admiral Fitzgerald begins by saying he cannot see anything in the nature of a menace to Germany in Mr. Lee's speech, so severely criticised by Admiral Thomsen. The existence of Great Britain depends on command of the sea, and the new mobilisation of the fleet is not an unusual precaution for a nation to take in the face of the sudden rise of a powerful fleet near her coasts. At the present moment that fleet chances to be the German, and it is not unnatural to have some misgivings as to the objects of an ambitious, energetic nation, desirous of expansion, and seeking colonies and commerce in every part of the world. Such ambition on the part of Germany is perfectly justifiable and no one can reproach her on that score so long as her policy is restricted to lands not yet appropriated by the colonial and commercial interests of other countries.

THIRSTING FOR MILITARY FAME.

Admiral Fitzgerald does not agree with Admiral Thomsen when he says that for the last thirty-four years Germany has shown no desire for war or military fame. Nor does Admiral Fitzgerald admit that Germany has never seized territories from her neighbours, for he happened to be in China when Germany took possession of Kiao-Tchau on the excuse that two German missionaries had been murdered. If China had been strong enough to defend her territory, he says, Germany would never have committed the act of robbing a friendly Power.

BON CAMARADERIE

On the other hand, Admiral Fitzgerald is in accord with the views of the German Admiral in reference to the friendly relations between the officers of the German and British fleets, though the British Admiral admits that his comrades in the German navy would not be agreeable enemies.

FALSE FRIENDSHIP.

It is a widespread belief in England, continues Admiral Fitzgerald, that for years Germany has never lost an opportunity to create discord between England and her neighbours, including the United States. While the English regret this envious behaviour of Germany, they cannot shut their eyes to it, and hence the measures which are considered sinister designs. But it is not yet universally believed that Germany is just now desirous of a quarrel with England. She is not yet ready; but in a few years, when she possesses thirty-eight first-class battleships, and sees England in a similar position, perhaps, to that of 1899, or engaged in a war on her Indian frontier, she would not hesitate to try her fortune once more in war to get a few of those spots now in our hands in order to extend her commerce at the expense of England.

ENGLAND MISTRESS OF THE SEAS.

The Admiral, in conclusion, says he would regard a war between England and Germany as a great calamity, but if such a war is to come, he would rather see it break out to-morrow than be postponed for a number of years, when Germany would be stronger by sea, and might get the better of us. In the next great naval war England will have to fight for her very existence, whereas her enemy will be fighting for honour, glory, or conquest.

Germany is jealous of our commerce, and our power, and if she continues to increase her navy at the present rate so as to bring it more or less up to the standard of the British Navy, we can only regard her action as a menace against our supremacy at sea, which we must defend at all cost, seeing that it is vital to our existence as a nation.

In the *Sunday Magazine* Miss Elizabeth Grierson describes Rothead, Mirfield, where Charlotte Brontë went to school.

TO DAM THE NIAGARA RAPIDS.

In the *Engineering Magazine* Mr. Alton D. Adams suggests an alternative to that utilisation for power purposes of the American Falls which is proceeding at so great a pace as to threaten to dry up that half of the great cataract. His proposal is as follows:—

Dam Niagara, drown the White Horse Rapids, fill up the whirlpool, raise the water level in the gorge 100 feet, change the river into a storage reservoir from the foot of the cataract to the brow of the escarpment, and 1,500,000 electric horse power may be developed at Lewiston. When this power is not in use a third cataract will be created, with the combined discharge of both the American and the Horse Shoe Falls flowing over a dam 100 feet high between Lewiston and Queenston. At this dam fully 60 per cent. of the energy of 222,000 cubic feet of water per second falling 100 feet and developing 2,500,000 horse power may be transformed into electric current. A dam about 100 feet high, corresponding to the drop of the river surface from the foot of Niagara Falls to Lewiston, five miles below, would work no substantial injury either to the natural falls or the existing power plants.

On the other hand, the 100-foot dam at the brow of the escarpment would flood the rapids, and turn the whirlpool into a comparatively quiet body of water. As an offset to the loss of these scenic advantages, the proposed dam across the river just above Lewiston would develop a great power at a much lower cost per unit than can be effected with tunnels between different points in the gorge. The 1,500,000 horse power that might be developed by means of a dam 100 feet high at Lewiston is more than twice the capacity of all the hydro-electric plants now completed or in process of construction about Niagara Falls. As only a small fraction of the ultimate combined capacity of these plants is at present utilised, it seems that the additional development of 1,500,000 horse power at Lewiston, thus raising the total from Niagara River to more than 2,000,000 horse power, would provide all the energy that could be utilised within 300 miles of the Falls in at least the next half-century.

The prospect of cheap electric energy is not the only inducement to the development of the above water powers in the gorge, either by means of tunnels through the cliffs or of a dam at Lewiston. A result of these developments on the lower river might well be to save from destruction that portion of the American Falls that has not already been granted away for power purposes.

Mr. Adams is not indifferent to the scenic charm of Niagara. He says:—

Those who have enjoyed the wild scenery of the White Horse Rapids at close range will be loth to give them up, but when the hard alternative is to drown these rapids, or dry up the American Falls, the former seems much the less of the two evils.

What would the old North American Indian have thought of the power that could dry up Niagara by turning it into lightning?

THE second number of the *Rivista Musicale Italiana* contains a number of learned articles. A valuable one for the musical historian is that on Pietro Guglielmi, who died in 1804, and in commemoration of the centenary of his death a chronological list of the composer's works has been arranged by Francesco Piovano. The "Parsifal Question" in America is discussed by Nicola Tabanelli, and J. G. Prod'homme publishes some new letters by Hector Berlioz. Several volumes of Berlioz' letters have already been published, but the series here collected includes a large number which have been scattered in various journals and reviews or have appeared in sale catalogues of autographs. They range from 1828 to 1863, and are naturally somewhat fragmentary.

THE FRENCH WORKING MAN AT HOME.

BY A BRITISH ENGINEER.

MR. F. W. BOCKETT, writing in the *Positivist Review*, calls attention to a shilling book published by the Twentieth Century Press under the title "The Working Classes in France." It is written by Mr. Henry Steele, a British engineer, who can speak French and has lived with his wife for years in Paris. Mr. Bockett says:—

Such a vivid, photographic picture of the daily life and the social conditions of the French people has not been presented to English readers since Arthur Young produced his "Travels in France," and it is important that English men and women should read it, because the essential step towards bringing about an international spirit of fraternity and toleration is, for the peoples of the various countries of the world, to know more of the details of one another's lives, their thoughts, difficulties, environment, and aspirations. One of the many deep impressions made upon my mind by this book is this, that the French workman and his wife possess one priceless gift that comparatively few English working people have secured for themselves, and that is the art of rational enjoyment. What most struck our English workmen in Paris was the absence of drunkenness and of any form of organised games, such as cricket or football.

In the chapter on workshop life English workmen will be surprised at the looseness of discipline, as compared with that of workshops in this country. A good quarter of an hour is lost every morning in friendly salutations, smoking is allowed, and the workman will stop to roll his cigarette under the nose of the foreman. Short of deliberate waste of time, the utmost freedom is allowed, and the pace of the average English workshop is evidently never reached in France. One curious custom is mentioned—"no one would dream of working when a former shopmate was being buried." From this and other customs that are noted the impression made is that there is more unselfish comradeship, more genuine affection, between workman and workman in Paris than in London.

No less than one hour and a half does Jules take for his dinner, with five minutes' grace thrown in for washing hands. For nine months out of the year he dines in the garden of his restaurant. His *serviette* is as necessary as his wine. He starts with meat and bread, followed by one or two vegetables, then a salad or cheese, a dessert of fruit, winding up with a glass of black coffee, to which occasionally is added a little cognac. "Cigarettes are rolled and lighted, and they sit back at peace with the world and themselves. There is no hurry, no bolting of food, but a steady appreciation of each detail in a healthy, sane and satisfying meal." Here is a copy of a veritable bill of fare: "Soup and beef, 4d.; stuffed rabbit, 6d.; mixed dried fruits, 1½d.; cream cheese, 1d.; fresh fruits, 1d." Total, 1s. 1½d. By knocking off the second course, 7½d. And all skilfully cooked and delightfully palatable.

Mr. Steele, however, is emphatically of opinion, after spending the greater part of his life among French workmen, that, for general health and bodily strength, they compare very favourably with our own people.

The general impression gained from this book is that in many respects the French workman and his wife and children lead a happier life than do people of a similar class in this country. One great factor in the prosperity and happiness of the working class in France is that there is almost an entire absence of the degrading desire to ape the dress and manners of the so-called higher classes. Mr. Steele thinks that all the chief points in the character of the race are bound up in one great ruling social instinct, which goes far to justify the adoption of the last word on the national motto—"Fraternity."

IN the June *Idler* Mr. V. Blanchard writes on the passing of the ancient towns of Rye and Winchelsea, and in the June *Cassell* Mr. Tighe Hopkins has an article on the Five Head Ports, or Cinque Ports, as the parent of the Royal Navy.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *Australasian Review of Reviews* for April appears under the editorship of Mr. W. H. Judkins, whose portrait accompanies this notice. The contents of the April number include a sketch of Australian progress. Interviews with General Booth, Sir J. Ward, and the Hon. H. Daglish, and a sketch of the wood milling industry in Tasmania by Mr. Henry Stead. Lady Stout reviews the dreary Utopian romance, "Limanora."

VICTORIAN POLITICS AND ARBITRATION.

Mr. Bent has announced the intention of the Government to launch an association having before it the following aims: The promotion of closer settlement; of water conservation and irrigation; the appointment of agents in various parts of the world to distribute Victorian produce; the advertising of Victoria; opposition to socialism in every possible manner; opposition to State Arbitration; making permanent the Shops and Factories Acts, with an alteration in regard to improvers, so as to ensure them a better technical education; economies in the public service; amendment of Public Service Acts so as to make promotion by merit; decentralisation; agricultural education.

Mr. Judkins points out that Mr. Bent, while professing himself opposed to State arbitration, is in favour of the Factories Acts, which contain the principle of industrialism. The principle of arbitration, as it is expressed in the Factories Act in operation in Victoria, is so simple and expeditious that it will surely come to be the favoured method of settling trade disputes. It simply means that representatives of employers and *employés* in the disputes concerned meet together and arrive at a mutual understanding, their decision becoming law and being binding upon each.

IMMIGRANTS WANTED IN AUSTRALIA.

General Booth, being interviewed at Melbourne, was asked: "Are you likely to negotiate for lands here for emigrants from Home?" He replied, "No; why should I? There are such vast areas of untouched lands elsewhere, and some of the Governments of the nations are approaching me with offers, nations that want population; but Australia does not want population."

As against this Sir Jos. Ward, of West Australia, in an interview declared that his Colony was bidding against Canada for immigrants. "Canada will give him land for nothing, so will West Australia. We will give him 160 acres. If he wants any more he will have to purchase it at a price not exceeding 10s. per acre, payable in twenty years, but we will give him the 160 acres, and he can make his selection where he chooses in the land which is thrown open for selection." Mr. H. Daglish also called attention to the fact that, for assisting immigrants, West Australia has a splendid institution, the "Agricultural Bank." Its capital was raised last session from £400,000

to £500,000. The money is obtained from the Savings Bank and lent to the Agricultural Bank at 3½ per cent., which again lends to the settler at 5 per cent. on the security of land and improvements and also of stock. Mr. Daglish, of New Zealand, said that there are great facilities in New Zealand for land settlement. "We want to settle as many people on the land as possible in the easiest and cheapest way to them."

PROGRESS IN NEW ZEALAND.

The New Zealand Government has established the metric system and decimal coinage which will go into operation on January 1st, 1906. Another startling change has been to exclude alcoholic liquor from all railway refreshment rooms. Mr. Daglish stated that the Government is looking forward with much interest to the opening of the Panama Canal. "It will be to us one of the biggest things of the century. We will be able to connect with the Old World in an almost straight line, to say nothing of touching more easily the Eastern States of North America. Be assured that we shall take every advantage of it."

TASMANIAN TIMBER.

Mr. Henry Stead, describing his visit to the logging camp of Mr. Henderson, in Tasmania, calls attention to the extent to which the Tasmanian blue gum is supplying the markets of the world:—

Trains in South Africa, India, New Zealand, and Australia run over sleepers sawn from the mighty trees which stood in Tasmanian forests long before the settler set foot in the land. In Manila the American victors and the vanquished Filipinos drive and ride over streets paved with blocks sent from mills in Southern Tasmania. The fact that blue gum does not float, but sinks, gives it an especial value in building piers.

Note that Tasmania has introduced a slight modification into the English language:—

"A tree is 'falled,' and the men who do it are called 'fallers.' This word has been coined by the sawmiller, 'felling' never being used. For 'falling' a tree five men are generally required; two others attend to hauling the logs, another puts the log on the trucks, and an engineer in charge of the stationary hauler completes the party."

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

DR. ALBERT SHAW, the editor of the *American Review of Reviews*, paid a brief visit last month to France and Italy. He sailed for New York on May 28th. The June number of the *Review* is full of varied and interesting matter. I notice several of the articles elsewhere. Among the shorter papers are brief character sketches of Count Cassini and Mr. Takahira, who is Japanese Minister at Washington.

MADAME MODJESKA.

There is a short illustrated paper on Madame Modjeska, who is said to be preparing her autobiography in the seclusion of her fine country estate of Arden, near



Mr. W. H. Judkins.

Los Angeles, in California. This was the place in which she at one time hoped to found a modern Utopia, and it was here that she mastered the English language in six months. She is now forbidden to play either in Russia or Germany.

Mr. Kinnosuke, in an article on Admiral Togo's larger problem, says that the Japanese Admiral does not regard the destruction of the Russian fleet as anything but a curtain raiser for the great drama, when Japan may have to face the combination that deprived her of the fruits of her victories over China.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON.

Mr. J. P. Gilder writes an interesting sketch of the famous American, Joseph Jefferson. It is forty years ago since he created "Rip van Winkle," but his fame is still fresh. Mr. Gilder declares that he is the best-loved American of his day :—

The star system has superseded the stock as completely, and apparently as irrevocably, as the electric trolley has displaced the horse-car; and Jefferson himself was one of the first to organise a "combination" the arguments for which he marshals with force and conviction, claiming that his own responsibility for the introduction of the star system must be shared by no less a man than Shakespeare—not Shakespeare the actor and manager so much as Shakespeare the dramatist, the interest in whose plays almost always centres in one or two characters.

The interesting account of Oxford by a Rhodes scholar is noticed elsewhere. Mr. Millet describes the American Art School in Paris. There is a character sketch, with portrait, of General Fitzhugh Lee. The *Review of Reviews* is the only monthly magazine that even attempts to present the public with a living picture of the teeming life of the whole American world, in politics, sociology, literature and arts.

THE UNIVERSITY REVIEW.

SEVERAL magazines started recently have not been heard of at our office after the issue of the first numbers—the *Albany*, the *Interpreter*, the *Liberal Churchman*, for instance.

This month we have to welcome another new sixpenny review, the *University Review*, published by Messrs. Sherratt and Hughes, at 65, Long Acre.

The May number opens with a short article, which serves as Introductory Note, by Mr. James Bryce, on the University Movement. Mr. Bryce sees in the extension of the old Universities and the creation of new ones one of the most hopeful signs of the times, full of promise for the future. At the same time we have much to learn from the Continent, particularly Germany and France, and not less from the United States.

There are several other university and educational articles in the number, the most interesting one being that by Professor Churton Collins, on the Education of the Citizen. The question he discusses is the relation of our Academic system to the present educational requirements of English citizens. He thinks that the time has now come when "a University must be something more than a mere nursery for specialists; that if provision for specialisation be one of its functions, it has more important functions too, namely, the definition, regulation and dissemination of civic liberal instruction and culture—of education in the sense in which it was understood by Plato, by More, by Matthew Arnold, and by Jowett."

Professor E. A. Sonnenschein contributes an article on Shakespeare and Stoicism. He says the passage "The quality of mercy is not strained," etc., is one of the brightest jewels in the poet's crown, and proceeds to show that it is a beautiful rendering of Seneca's treatise "On Mercy."

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE June *Monthly Review* is an average number. The paper on Gibraltar is interesting. Mr. Gibbon's appalling picture of the Russian Church and the Russians is noticed elsewhere.

MEDICAL RELIEF IN LONDON.

Miss Helen G. Nussey, out-patient Almoner of Westminster Hospital, discusses what should be done to reform medical relief in London. She would abolish letters for in-patients. She says :—

Changes with regard to out-patient management are in the air. If all those who have formed any principles in the matter work together to educate those around them to a right public opinion about what is the right use and what the misuse of hospitals, and will urge the provision for ordinary illness such as is made in country places, a gradual and steady improvement may take place among those who have been taught of late to rely on obtaining their medical treatment free, and thus the ground will be prepared for the sounder administration which is coming.

A RALLYING CRY FOR MR. BALFOUR.

In the first paper of the *Monthly Review* "Conservative" makes an earnest appeal to the party to forswear Mr. Chamberlain and rally round Mr. Balfour and efficiency. The bye-elections, he admits, have

been bad, very bad; but it was the fear of the effects of Protection which made them bad. Convince the electorate that Protection is no longer to be feared, and the chief cause of defeat is removed. But, apart from that, if our chiefs are efficient, and if we are loyal to the Prime Minister, we need not grow pale even if Brighton is out-Brightened; for the Liberal party had a "flowing tide" once before.

But he forgets that the flowing tide of 1892 was a mere neap tide to the spring tide which is drowning out the Unionists to-day.

EMIGRATION ON A DIVIDEND-PAYING BASIS.

Mr. J. Hall Robinson, who managed the *Daily Telegraph* Emigration Fund for the transfer of West Ham workmen to Canada, gives an interesting account of his experience. The following is his conclusion :—

My own belief is that there are two ways of "settling" Canada from England profitably. The first is based upon the principle adopted by our direct system of emigration, *i.e.*, the wide distribution or scattering of families, taking care that not more than one family should be placed in each sub-centre. The other way rests with the Dominion.

Instead of asking a man without experience to farm 160 acres even with a small capital, I think it would be far better if the Dominion Parliament would permit of a company finding the capital to take over the free grant lands, and engage to tutor the ultimate owner by training him first of all here, and then in Canada, and finally finance him until he is well upon his feet, releasing him as he paid off the debt which may have been incurred upon his account.

This endorses the suggestion I made some months ago when writing on Canada as an emigration field.

THE *Windsor Magazine* for June is made beautiful, as is its wont, by the first art article. Mr. Fred Morgan is the artist selected for the month. Mr. John Oldcastle contributes an interesting sketch to accompany the eighteen choice reproductions of Mr. Morgan's pictures. Mr. Morgan, when he was only sixteen years of age, sent a picture to the Royal Academy, which was hung. When he went on varnishing day, the elderly artists asked if he had brought his pap-spoon. Two other principal articles—on the feeding of our soldiers and on the employés of our railway companies—are noticed elsewhere.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for June opens with a character sketch of the young King of Spain, which is noticed elsewhere. So is Mr. Landa's admirable presentation of the case for the Alien. Mr. Lawrence Binyon contributes a dramatic poem based on the death of Paris and the contrast between the loves of CEnone, whom he deserted, and of the adulteress Helen. The literary articles discuss the literary value of Anthony Trollope's novels, the literary associations of the American Embassy, and the ethics of Don Juan. Mr. V. E. Marsden's paper on "The Present State of Russia" is not illuminating. Mr. Bashford's exposition of the recent action of Germany in the Mediterranean is well informed, but not very new. "Militarist," who reviews the third volume of the *Times* History of the War, reproves Mr. Amory for his lust for killing, and ridicules his laudatory picture of Lord Kitchener as a British Nana Sahib.

IS MAN A QUADRUPED?

Mr. Chesterton, in his amusing dialogue, makes one of his characters declare :—

There is only one sane argument against female suffrage, and that I happen to believe in. That is, that the man and the woman in their normal relations are, in the emphatic words of Scripture, one flesh ; that they are parts of one creature ; that they are the two ends of a quadruped. And if this is so, there is no more unreason in one branch having the political function and the other not, than there is unreason in our taking knives and forks in our hands and not taking knives and forks in our feet. . . . I tell you that, whether the two people are for the moment friendly or angry, happy or unhappy, the Thing marches on, the great four-footed Thing, the quadruped of the home. They are a nation, a society, a machine. I tell you they are one flesh, even when they are not one spirit.

That is all very well. But who has the right to decide which end of the quadruped shall use the knives and forks—or have the vote?

THE FRONTIERS OF THE EMPIRE—AND CONSCRIPTION.

Major-General Sir Thomas Fraser contributes a very powerful and alarming article under the somewhat unfortunate title "A Century of Empire." In reality his paper is a vigorous exposition of the enormous responsibilities of empire, with the view of compelling us to face conscription :—

We are, on land, in contact and concerned with about 1,200 millions of people, rulers and ruled, in addition to the 450 millions that form our own Empire. We have, in a single century, passed from the position of the least continental nation, to one with by far the most extended land frontiers in the world, and, what is more important still, very many of them accessible to our neighbours independently of, and in spite of, our power at sea.

Confining ourselves to the seven Powers, our land frontiers with them extend for 18,000 to 19,000 miles—much more than twice the distance from pole to pole.

The land frontiers of Russia, which probably come next to ours in length, number, perhaps, some 7,500 miles, and touch five great Powers in two continents, while we touch seven in three.

His moral is that :—

If, with the requirements of the Navy, we cannot have enough regular troops at home as well as abroad, it is difficult to see how we have any alternative for home defence except the constitutional principle bound up with our historic past, and which still remains—namely, the principle of personal obligation to defend our own homes.

In other words, Empire spells conscription. Professor Beesly, in the *Positivist Review*, says the same thing, but his moral is, let go the Empire.

A DWELLER IN A FOOL'S PARADISE.

Mr. W. Philip Groser, in an article entitled "Imperial Relations : a Policy," entertains the delusion that the Colonists are willing to reduce their duties on British goods, and he thinks that by this means they might be made to pay for the cost of their defence :—

The Colonies are willing to grant us a preference ; but it is difficult for us by fiscal arrangements to make them the return we wish to make. We are willing to bear the burden of Imperial defence, but it is difficult for the Colonies by direct payment to make the contribution that they wish to make.

Therefore he proposes to accept preference as a set-off to the cost of defence :—

Originally the assessment of the preference could be at such a reduction of the present duties as would be equal to the ascertained share of contribution at our present average of export. That is, the amount lost by the Colony in excise duties, on the supposition that our exports remained stationary under the preference, would be the amount due from them in contribution. It would be necessary that the reduction should be proportionate in favour of all articles we export to them.

But there is not the remotest notion in the Colonial, especially in the Australian, mind of a reduction of the present duties. The utmost they dream of is clapping higher duties on foreign imports, leaving the present duties on English goods unaltered.

CAN BULGARIA BEAT THE TURKS?

Captain von Herbert, in a very lucid but somewhat statistical article, reports the result of his inspection of the Bulgarian Army. He says the Bulgarian barracks are much better than those of Great Britain, and the Bulgarian private a much more sober man than Tommy Atkins. But he does not think the Bulgarians are a match for the Turks. He sums up the situation thus :—

Firstly, as regards money, Bulgaria works economically and honestly, and obtains excellent results for her outlay, almost the best obtainable, taking the Servian as the maximum.

Secondly, as regards men, 8½ per cent. of the population are available for war, which is not up to the Servian standard, but better than the Turkish, and much better than the Roumanian, achievements.

Thirdly, Bulgaria is a match for any of her neighbours, excepting Turkey.

650,000 is, to the best of my belief, the strength which Turkey would bring to bear on Bulgaria, and that is more than double the strength of the Bulgarian forces, even if the Principality succeeds in calling out, organising, and rendering fit for the field the whole of her Militia. Is, then, the average Bulgarian soldier worth more than two average Turkish soldiers?

But could Turkey put 650,000, or even half that number, into the field? The Bulgarians do not think so, otherwise they would not be so confident of victory.

Broad Views.

IN Mr. Sinnett's magazine for May the editor discourses upon Earthquakes and their consequences. Dr. Helen Bouchier propounds a theory "that hallucinations are veritably revelations, in which glimpses may be obtained of the country beyond the great Barrier towards which we are all travelling, and which we must all pass through singly and alone." A writer signing as Nadir Maldora makes extraordinary claims as to the psychic gifts which she says she possesses. But they are as nothing to the gifts of another woman who "enjoys the privilege of seeing her own double, and often walks beside herself in the street." Admiral Moore's paper on American Spiritualism is noticed elsewhere.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW

THE June number is hardly up to the average. It opens with Mr. Courtney's plea for the cumulative vote as the regenerator of Parliaments. Mr. R. Warwick Bond contributes an elaborate literary essay on Ruskin's Views of Literature. Mr. Hilaire Belloc constructs a subtle argument for Protection apparently in order to prove that even this argument is worthless in the case of Great Britain. Mrs. Alfred Earle writes on the sphere and opportunities of the wives of the masters of our public schools. Dr. Macdonald sets forth a reasonable view of vivisection and progress which will please neither the physiologists nor the anti-vivisectionists. The paper on the faults of the American women who marry titles is noticed elsewhere.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN RUSSIA.

Dr. Dillon, in his *Chronique on Foreign Affairs*, is compelled to pay a tribute of high praise to the ukase by which Nicholas II. made his reign glorious. Characteristically enough no credit is given to the Tsar. All the glory is given to M. Witte. This is Dr. Dillon's way. Whenever a bad decree appears, debit all the discredit to the Tsar; when a good one is published credit everything to one of his Ministers. Dr. Dillon says:—

No such incisive and beneficent reform has been proclaimed in the Tsardom since the day on which Alexander II. freed some millions of serfs nearly half a century ago. Hundreds of thousands of men and women, who have never ceased to be Catholics, but were driven by force into the Orthodox Church, can now return to the fold without fear of having to pass through Siberia or a dungeon. Millions of Old Believers, whose doctrines, rites, and practices are identical with those of Orthodoxy, but who differ from it in a few externals, will have their marriages recognised as legitimate and their children purged from the stain which Christians ought never to have put upon them. Already Uniates are hurrying into Vilna, asking to be received into the Catholic Church; Esthonians are crowding into country rectories to obtain readmission into the Lutheran Confession; Evangelical Christians are fearlessly announcing that they have severed their connection with the Orthodox Communion—in a word, the State Church has lost many millions of nominal adherents, who have gained the right of serving God in accordance with what they take to be His will.

THE UNIONIST FAILURE IN IRELAND.

Mr. Thomas Lough, M.P., writing on "Ten Years' Tory Rule in Ireland," points out that the Unionists, after twenty years' resolute Government, have adopted the leading principles of legislation which, when it was demanded by the Nationalists, they declared was worse than Home Rule. But since they have refused Home Rule all their concessions have been abortive:—

The results so far of all this legislative activity are distinctly disappointing. There is not the slightest sign of emigration being checked, and this affords the most incontrovertible evidence that no new channels for obtaining a livelihood have been opened up. Pauperism continues to increase, and this is the more remarkable because the seasons have been fairly good and there has been no serious calamity of any kind to account for the continuance of depression or despondency. All the gloomy features of the vital statistics revealed in former census returns are reproduced once more in those issued for 1901. There is no growth of industrial activity worth recording, in spite of the praiseworthy efforts of a society for the organisation of agriculture, and it is practically impossible, without Government aid, to find the means to commence or to carry on any new enterprise. Thus there is no employment for the dwindling bands of labourers which still exist.

As for the financial grievance, when the Commission reported—

The total taxation of Ireland worked out at an average tax per head of £1 15s. 9d. The report of the Commission implied that this was excessive to the extent of 12s. per head of the population. Instead, however, of any reduction being made, the amount has been increased to £2 5s. 6d. per head.

THE GERMAN FAILURE IN POLAND.

M. Givskov contributes a very lucid and instructive account of the total failure of Prince Bismarck's scheme for Germanising Poland. A Committee was appointed with nearly £25,000,000 to buy up Polish estates and plant them with German colonists. Polish landlords sold their estates and invested the money in Polish Land Banks, which bought other estates and planted them with Polish peasants. As the net result—

The Germans have only acquired 3,772 estates from the Poles as against 5,183 estates bought from Germans by Poles. The area thus lost during these years by the Germans amounts to 32,200 hectares, or about 104 English square miles, and the loss is still increasing, having in 1902 amounted to more than 7,000 hectares, or about 24 square miles.

The operations have resulted in planting 16,000 German peasants on the land by the Government, while 22,000 Polish peasants have been planted by the Land Banks.

WHAT IS CHRISTIANITY?

Professor S. McComb maintains that Christianity is Christ:—

The Incarnation, the advent of God in the mind of Christ, the presence of the Absolute so far as the Absolute can enter into finite conditions, is the article with which Christianity stands or falls.

Christianity, then, centres in a Person. Through Him we gain certainty as to the nature of God, and the assurance that in some way good must be the final goal of ill. The heart of things is not cold and dead, but throbs with an infinite pity; man is not the helpless victim of nature's blind fatalisms, but the child of the Infinite, who knows he was not made to die, whose highest good is not at the mercy of time, but lies hidden in the hand of the Eternal. Christ is, as it were, an epitome of the world-programme, and the long reaches of history have as their end the realisation of the ideal incarnated in His person.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE June number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* contains two articles on Natural History, for to Mr. Shepstone's on the New York Aquarium may be added that of Captain Kennion, recounting his adventures while hunting ibex in the Himalayas. The sight of any new game animal, he says, produces a thrill, though not like the thrill caused to the sportsman by the sight of his first game animal. That sensation occurs only once in a lifetime.

Mr. C. Lewis Hind contributes an article on the Guildhall Gallery collection of pictures. Few but City men visit the permanent collection, for it is not generally known that such a collection exists. Mr. Hind first visited the gallery alone in the luncheon hour, and inquired of an official which were the most popular pictures, and the second time he was accompanied by a City merchant, whose criticisms are also recorded. The two favourite pictures are Mr. Bacon's "Return of the C.I.V.'s" and Mr. Gow's "Diamond Jubilee."

In "London at Prayer" Mr. Charles Morley describes the rite of renewing baptismal vows in Sardinia Chapel, an old chapel in what was once the house of the Sardinian ambassador in Lincoln's Inn Fields.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE June number is chiefly distinguished by Mr. Wilfrid Ward's eulogy of Mr. Balfour as a political Fabius Maximus, Miss Edith Sellers' official "Poor Relief in Russia," and Mr. George Lynch's "White Peril"—all noticed previously.

OLIVER CROMWELL'S REMAINS.

Bishop Welldon discusses the various theories concerning the fate of Oliver Cromwell's remains, and arrives at the following conclusion :—

All the evidence which I have collected and compared establishes the belief that the body of Oliver Cromwell was privately buried, not long after his death, in Westminster Abbey; that his body was taken to Tyburn, and there decapitated and buried; that the trunk of his body remained, where it was buried, beneath the site of the gallows at Tyburn; it has long since mouldered away, or has been removed or disturbed in the course of excavation, and it is now irrecoverable; that his head, after being exposed on Westminster Hall for more than twenty years, disappeared; it has never been seen since, and it too is now irrecoverable.

He confesses that this is to him a disappointment, for when at Westminster Abbey he dreamed of undoing, if possible, the sacrilege of the removal of Cromwell's body by replacing it.

"THE ENTHRONEMENT OF THE CROWD."

Sir Martin Conway asks, Is Parliament a mere crowd? and answers in an emphatic affirmative. But it is a crowd that has lost its old powers of initiative and control, which have passed to another crowd called the Cabinet, which again has to bow to public opinion, or the crowd enthroned, which is democracy. The writer says :—

For a crowd is not merely the most despotic and irresponsible of beings, but it is a lower kind of thing than an individual. A crowd is a creature devoid of religion, devoid of human morals, ungoverned by reason, the victim of every kind of sentiment and sentimentality, puffed up with pride, and belongs in the scale of living creatures to the realm, not of men, but of beasts. . . . All the securities so elaborately built up in the past have been destroyed, and we are face to face with an enthroned despotic crowd which the inner Cabinet may or may not be able to control, but which might at any time take the bit between its teeth and rush the country headlong to perdition.

PLEA FOR A BROAD CHURCH REVIVAL.

Under the quiet heading of "Anglican Starvation and a Liberal Diet" the Rev. Hubert Handley inveighs against Anglo-Catholics for their obscurantist attitude towards natural science and historical criticism, their clerical effeminacy, their paucity of men, and their clerical "side." He boldly declares that in the twentieth century the Broad Churchman must prevail—broad-based upon spiritual experience, or trust in the living consciousness of Christendom, an open mind to the results of historical science, wide sympathies, manly religion, and religion essentially English. He urges at the end that Liberal Churchmen must be champions of prayer, the exercise of which, he naively admits, has not perhaps been their *forte*.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. G. T. Lambert calls attention to what he considers the scandal of University education in Ireland—the fact that there is no proper provision for the highest training of the brains of the Catholics, who form three-fourths of the population. The Rev. Canon Lyttelton defends the need of professional teaching for public schoolmasters against conservative attacks. Mr. John Fyvie objects to the so-called revival of phrenology, on the strength of recent brain researches. He insists that as to the localisation of the higher intellectual or moral

qualities, nothing whatever is known. Mr. G. G. Coulton calls attention to the valuable evidence as to the religious condition in the Middle Ages afforded by the diary of Brother Salimbene of Parma, who lived from the days of St. Francis into the days of Dante. It is a sad picture of secular and clerical immorality. Mrs. Villiers Hemming traces "the feast of fools" from pagan Saturnalia through mediæval adaptations. Lady Grove applauds the Kaiser's designation of woman's sphere as *Kinder, Kücher, Kirche*, and asks, Could a more boundless sphere be suggested? Mr. Edmund Robertson sees in the recognition in the last Licensing Act "that it is the bounden duty of the licensing authority to secure for the public, by means of additional duties, the full monopoly value of all new licences"—a step that will in the end compel Parliament to deal with the whole question of these monopolies. He demands an authoritative inquiry into the subject. Miss C. F. Yonge reproduces some of the love letters of Henry the Eighth and Anne Boleyn.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

IN the *Empire Review* for June Mr. C. Kinloch Cooke writes very sensibly about "Mr. Balfour and the next Colonial Conference." The Liberals have lost their heads a little over this matter, and Mr. Cooke is at pains to point out how groundless is their scare. Of course the best thing would be for Parliament to be dissolved this year. It is a nuisance for the Colonies to send their representatives to confer with a moribund Ministry. Sir Charles Bruce, writing on the Transvaal Constitution, puts in a word for the Indians. How much need there is for this Mr. L. Elwin Neame, of Johannesburg, shows in his paper on "British Indian Claims in the Transvaal." Three London administrators express their approval of the editor's scheme for emigrating to the colonies the orphans and deserted children of the State. Mr. Dicey writes a paper which Admiral Togo's victory puts out of date. Sir E. Collen, writing on the "Defence of India," suggests that the Afghans should be encouraged to make railways on their own account. As at present they won't tolerate even a telegraph line, the chances of an Afghan National Railway are fortunately remote. Mr. Bashford, who is sane and sensible about German matters, declares that every responsible German authority believes the invasion of England practically impossible. Sir F. Young writes on "Land Settlement in South Africa," and Mrs. Gertrude Page gives a very vivacious description of her first week on a Rhodesian farm, which is not particularly calculated to lead to a rush of settlers to South Africa.

THE STRAND MAGAZINE.

AN article by Mr. Arthur T. Dolling, in the June *Strand Magazine*, gives a bird's-eye view of London's Largest Landlords. He tells us that there is no reliable official information to be had on the subject; neither the authorities at Westminster and Spring Gardens or the parish authorities know, for all attempts to compel the owners to make a return have failed. The only method left to ascertain any estimate of the magnitude of the property is to make local inquiry and collate old maps. The property of the Duke of Westminster is the largest, whereas that of the Duke of Bedford is stated to be the oldest. The Cadogan estate is about half the size of that of the Duke of Westminster. The other large landlords quoted are Viscount Portman, Lord Howard de Walden, the Eyre family, Lord Northampton, Lord Amherst, Lord Llangattock, and others.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE June number has in it several good articles, three of which have claimed separate notice. In his notes on current events the editor laments the absence of a penny Liberal morning paper in London—an absence which has led many staunch Radicals of the middle-class to buy and read habitually penny Unionist papers. He suggests a morning paper of the *Westminster* type, to do for London what the *Manchester Guardian* does for Lancashire; and asks whether an old Unionist paper could not be bought over, or the *Manchester Guardian* get itself distributed in London by 8 instead of 9 a.m.

"THE CALL OF THE EAST" TO PEACE AND PLEASURE.

A. M. Latter discusses the effect of Japanese successes on European standards of life. The European cannot regard the Japanese as Western in anything save trains, telegraphs, and guns:—

He has to realise that he is now to be thrown, on terms of equality, into direct intellectual contact with a new people, whose civilisation is inconsistent with Christianity, whose test of morality is utility, and to whom the value of the individual is only his value to the community. The moment at which this new force is thrown into Europe is one in which the rampant individualism of the mid-Victorian age is being subjected to the gravest scrutiny.

The effect on international politics will undoubtedly be pacific: on social life will be to welcome and develop pleasure for pleasure's sake. Mr. Latter predicts that the new influences will be opposed by clericalism and militarism, but welcomed by Liberal thinkers, "even at the cost of estranging the Nonconformist conscience."

HOW TO FEED THE UNDERFEED CHILDREN.

Canon Barnett discusses the public feeding of children, and lays down the crux of the problem thus: "The children must be fed; yet common feeding tends to relax the family life, which is as much the strength of a nation as the bones and muscles of its people." He dismisses all attempts at discrimination by Poor Law or other bodies. There must be "universality of relief." He advances two alternatives:—

(1) A breakfast of porridge, with milk and treacle, might be prepared in certain central schools at eight o'clock, open to all school children, so that none might feel humiliated by coming, or aggrieved by being refused.

(2) Another more simple and perhaps better suggestion is that the managers in every school should, without any distinction, provide the children with milk, and that the teachers should see to its consumption.

The porridge breakfast or free milk would, in the judgment of the Canon, not interfere with the provision of the other meals by the parents.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. A. Hook, writing on Labour and Politics, after describing the conflict of Tories and Whigs in last century as essentially a struggle between rents and profits, forecasts a Party of Capital arrayed against a divided World of Labour. He urges Labour to link itself with neither Tory nor Liberal, but to keep in touch with the progressive elements in Liberalism which will not go over to the ranks of Capital. Mr. G. L. Bruce sets forth the exceeding moderation of the Report on the London Voluntary Schools now before the L.C.C. So moderate are its demands that if the Board of Education were to reject the whole scheme on appeal he would not regret it. Doris Birnbaum inveighs against the iniquity of Chinese Labour in the Transvaal.

MACMILLAN'S.

IN *Macmillan's Magazine* for June Mr. Frederick Payler re-enforces his recently uttered plea on behalf of speedier methods of administering justice and the abolition of the wasteful circuit system. Another paper is on the history of the Barons of the Cinque Ports, their rise to fame and their decline in importance. Mr. Hugh B. Philpott discusses why our modern workmen and expensive architects cannot produce pure Gothic masterpieces as in the Middle Ages. The fault lies partly in the degeneracy of the British workman, but also:—

It was an æsthetic as well as a religious life which found expression in the church building of the Middle Ages. They were leisured and imaginative times, with much in them that was gross and brutal, but free, at any rate, from the twin foes of æstheticism in modern England—commercialism and the scientific spirit.

HOSPITALS AND MEDICAL SCHOOLS.

Mr. Edward J. Prior laments over London's twelve medical schools, none of them occupying in the medical world such a position as Edinburgh University, whereas London from its very nature should be the great school for medical students in the world. He admits that the twelve medical schools are fairly good in their way, but says they lack the advantages of one or two good centres, able to pay for the very best men:—

There are, of course, some very distinguished men teaching in the London medical schools, but when opportunity offers they go elsewhere. Many of the schools would have to close their doors if it were not for the support they receive out of the funds of the hospitals to which they are attached. Such schools are known to lack in many respects the complete equipment which big medical centres possess. Consequently they are somewhat inefficient; but they are also expensive, and it is this question of expense, together with the pitiful fact that London as a medical centre is ceasing to exist, that possesses a vital interest just now.

There are four medical schools absolutely self-supporting—Guy's, the Royal Free Hospital, King's College, and University College. The writer's suggestions are as follows:—

The remedy lies in a system of amalgamation by which the hospitals would be relieved of the great expenses of supporting schools where new students would commence their studies. As, however, hospital experience is now absolutely necessary before a student can acquire any practical knowledge of his profession, the hospitals should admit students who have passed the preliminary and intermediate stages of the training which might be as well passed from a hospital as in one. The last stage of the student's career could be passed in a hospital where the actual work of the regular doctors and nurses would afford the student every chance of learning the more practical side of his profession, and there would really be no expense to the hospital under this head.

The Grand Magazine.

THE *Grand Magazine* for June is a good number, though some of the articles tend to be scrappy. Besides the papers separately noticed, there is one on "A Carnival of the Irrational," the title given to a description of Monte Carlo Life; on "Names Ordinary and Extraordinary," and on "Diet Fads in Relation to Feminine Beauty," by Ignota, who evidently, on the whole, thinks the feminine diet faddist has much to say for herself. There is also a "non-appreciation," justly so called, of the Athletic Girl, though we are not quite sure whether she exists any more than the Dodo and the New Woman.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for June does not contain any very important article. An ex-public school teacher, Mr. Norman A. Thompson, writing on "The Education at our Public Schools," makes some practical suggestions for the improvement of the curriculum, the most notable of which is that there should be an organised course of English literature as an optional study.

THE DECAY OF MORALS.

From Mr. Trobridge's paper on "The Decay of Morals" I take the following :—

What a change has come over society in the past fifty years in the outward decencies of life! We may allow that there was a tendency to prudishness in the early Victorian age, but there is a world of difference between prudishness and the licence that prevails to-day. In the matter of female dress we have almost gone back to the indecencies of the Stuart period, while in what we call "art" we have gone far beyond them. Not only are paintings of the nude, sometimes of a suggestive character, more freely exhibited than ever before, but photographs are circulated in thousands that can only have a demoralising effect on the rising generation. So far have things gone within the past two or three years, that pictures of the nude or semi-nude, which can by no pretence be regarded as works of art, and are often grossly indecent, are openly exhibited in shop-windows in the guise of picture post-cards. Many public advertisements also are of a more or less improper character.

QUESTIONS OF RACE.

The writer who deals with "Mr. Andrew Carnegie and the Re-union of the English-speaking Race" thinks that Mr. Carnegie's prophecies in his "remarkable and epoch-making essay" in the *North American* (1893), "A Look Ahead," as to the drawing together and ultimate re-union of the two great divisions of the English-speaking world, show signs of fulfilment, or, at any rate, that the trend of affairs does not go against them.

There is a very good article by "An Unprejudiced Observer" on "Black and White in South Africa." His suggestions are : (1) a law, stringently binding on black and white alike, the graver offences against which must be punishable by death, forbidding any intermingling of black and white races by marriage or otherwise; (2) prohibition of the sale of intoxicants to natives—a law to remain in force for fifty years and then be reconsidered; (3) regular work compulsory for every able-bodied male native; (4) properly qualified and educated natives to administer local affairs jointly with white men, but white men only vote for white and black men for black. Answering the question where shall we then look for labour for the mines, he replies without hesitation: "Not until the native is educated out of his childish fear of the dark, and of his animal-like terror of a trap, will mine-work ever be undertaken willingly as an occupation."

THE COMING RACE AND MORAL DEPRAVITY.

Miss Priscilla Moulder, who signs herself "A Working Woman," writes very interestingly, but in a depressing vein, on this subject. As a working woman she considers that "the moral of the coming race seems to be well-nigh non-existent." The causes for this decadence she considers various. "Penny dreadfuls" are saddled with too much responsibility, the Press with far too little :—

I certainly do not hold a brief for "penny dreadfuls," or kindred publications, but I do say that I would rather see boys reading "penny dreadfuls" than studying the columns of some daily papers. The power of the modern Press is a great and glorious thing when used to spread the virtues of justice and morality, but it is dangerous and deadly when its pages teem

with records of breaches of promise, the filth of the Divorce Courts, details of revolting murder cases, and society scandals of every kind.

Questionable pictures and photographs are another great cause of mischief, while cigarette-smoking has grown to an extent hardly realisable by anyone not constantly in touch with working-class boys :—

I have known several cases where, after working for some weeks in a factory, boys have had their wages risen, say sixpence per week. Instead of taking the extra money home to their parents, it has been kept back for several weeks in succession on purpose to indulge more in the favourite pastime of smoking cigarettes. After a while the parents have become suspicious, when the wages did not increase when the usual period had elapsed, and they have then inquired at the factory. Naturally enough the result has been the full exposure of the boy's lies and deceit, and very often dismissal from work has followed.

Utter lack of parental control, betting, and bad language, according to this working woman, have reached a pitch which may well cause the gravest alarm.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

THE June issue is a "Holiday Number." Its account of the Sherborne pageant claims separate notice. A lady enthusiast writes on women and motoring, and declares that the motor is to accomplish a greater revolution in the habits of women than even the bicycle. The writer hopes that in the new schools and colleges for women a course of instruction in the use of tools and a rudimentary course on mechanics will be introduced. The editor revels in a description of a perfect touring car. "An Expert" tells how to recognise motor-cars according to their make. Mr. T. H. Holding explains in an interesting manner how to take a motor-cycle camping holiday; Mr. E. B. D'Auvergne, where to go for holidays abroad; and Mr. W. H. Galichan, where to spend a fishing holiday. In an interview with Mr. Lloyd-George, M.P., that gentleman makes bold to say that the greatest living poets in the United Kingdom to-day write in Welsh. He mentions two, Professor Morris Jones and the Rev. Elvet Lewis. Mr. H. G. Archer, under the title of "The Safety of the Summer Passenger," describes the new system of track inspection adopted from American models by the London and South Western Railway, which offers a challenge cup and a money prize of £2 for the best inspector's section, and a challenge cup for the best foreman's length through the line. With the challenge cups go silver medals to keep. Miss Rose Newmarch describes the May Musical Festival in the town of Kendal, one of a series of competitive musical exhibitions initiated during the last twenty-five years by Miss Mary Wakefield. These competitive festivals have spread widely over the country. Mr. G. D. Abraham describes, with almost breath-taking photographs, the dangers of Alpine climbing.

The World To-day.

THIS ten-cent illustrated popular miscellany, published in Chicago, has devoted much of its space in the May number to articles about Russia. These articles cover a wide range. Count Cassini gives the official version of the Bloody Sunday of St. Petersburg; Mr. J. W. Pattison discourses on Russian Art and the Russian Financial Agent in America; Mr. Gregory Wilcukin writes on the Political and Social Organisation of Russia. There are other articles dealing with the Student Strike, Schools for the Peasantry and the Russian as a Soldier. The letterpress is, however, somewhat disappointing. The illustrations, printed in two colours, are very good.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

MR. J. E. WHITBY, writing in *Chambers's Journal* for June, asks, "Shall We Die of Thirst?" He reminds us that many great water-beds are drying up in every part of the world. In Africa, for instance, Lakes Chiroua, Ngami and Tchad have almost disappeared. In Central Asia deserts are gradually spreading, and in Siberia the lakes have greatly diminished. Even in European Russia large stretches of country once covered with water are now dry.

In another article Mr. T. C. Hepworth draws attention to various Artistic Incongruities and Anachronisms. Mr. Reginald A. Gatty, in his article on the Rural Exodus, advocates instruction in farming, etc., for the boys of rural districts. He would provide every rural school with a piece of land for practical experiments in planting and sowing. He sees no reason why a youth of sixteen should not go out to farming equipped with a knowledge of the rotation of crops and the rudiments of agriculture. As a school manager the writer deplores the neglect of rural subjects in village schools.

THE TREASURY.

THE June number of the *Treasury* opens with a timely article on the very interesting old church, St. Saviour's, in the Borough, now known as Southwark Cathedral. Mr. Arthur Reynolds gives a sketch of the church, its buildings, its historic associations, and its vicissitudes. The original Norman nave, he writes, has long since disappeared, but a few remains of transitional Norman work are still to be seen. Early in the thirteenth century the Norman nave was transferred to early English; and there are examples of the Decorated style, of Perpendicular, and of other succeeding styles in various parts of the building. The nave has recently been entirely rebuilt and the rest of the fabric put into good order. Mr. Reynolds describes the choir as a chaste specimen of early English, and he thinks it would be difficult to match the early Pointed Lady Chapel anywhere.

Mabel Adeline Cooke tells the story of Sherborne Abbey, which in June celebrates the twelve-hundredth anniversary of the founding of the Bishopric of Sherborne by St. Ealdhelm. In commemoration of the event a series of pageants will take place within the castle ruins and a brief history of Sherborne will be depicted.

EAST AND WEST.

IN *East and West* for May Mr. James Cassidy describes the library at the India Office, which he rightly says is as little known as it is remarkable. On its three miles of shelving there are 90,000 works in about 67,000 volumes. In an article on the Caliphate, the author, Mr. Abdullah A. M. Sohraworthy, concludes with the following significant hint:—

A cultured Japanese (Mr. Okakura) has recently defined Islam as "Confucianism on horseback, sword in hand." The Land of the Rising Sun may produce the hero who, by a simple process, would weld the conquering Japs and the warlike Muslims into one brotherhood, and direct the fanatical forces that lie locked-up in the wilds of Asia into the paths of peace and progress, or perhaps of new conquests.

The Editor, writing on Empire Day, makes the following remarks:—

Since the Japanese victories in Manchuria an almost unlimited vista of possibilities has opened up before the vision of the Indian patriot; and sympathy with Imperialism is apt to be scouted as if it could be prompted only by cowardice, and a craven diffidence in the capabilities of the Asiatic races. Of which let the devotees of Imperialism and of the Japanese Alliance take due note.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

THE June *Cornhill* is unusually good, several papers being separately noticed. Attention is called to the second charming paper on "From a College Window"; such papers in magazines are too rare. Mr. George A. B. Dewar, writing on "Wild Animals as Parents," pays high tribute to the rabbit for her maternal tenderness. The stoat, too, is one of the best of parents:—

We have no word which describes the ecstatic state of beasts and birds with helpless young to rear and shield. They are hardly to be recognised, sometimes, as the same self-centred animals we know out of the breeding season. They are translated. We have to go to the Greek for the right word. This is the Greek *storgē*. The Greek, too, has also the word *antistorgē*, which describes what often takes place when *storgē* ends—for the season, that is—and the fathers, if not the mothers as well, drive their offspring away out of the neighbourhood. The robin is a strong instance of *antistorgē*.

Little long-tailed titmice, however, after having been educationally finished off, are often allowed to remain with their parents. "The whole family of titmice will sleep together in a bunch, and so keep each other warm on bitter winter nights." As a charming instance of parental affection in the supposed indifferent male bird, Mr. Dewar says:—

Discredit has been thrown on the statement that the cock blackcap sometimes actually sings as he sits on the eggs of his mate. But I have seen and heard him singing as he sat on the eggs. In this case mistake was out of the question: here were no quick, deceptive movements. I stood still and took careful note of the bird, of his black cap, of his song, of the nest, and, when he had flown off, of the eggs.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

IN the June issue of the *English Illustrated Magazine* Mr. Harold Macfarlane gives some interesting statistics of our Sugar Bill. John Bull, Mr. Macfarlane shows, has a very sweet tooth indeed, for a block of sugar about 11½ in. high, wide and deep represents the amount of sugar consumed by the average Briton in a year. In a diagram in which the names of the nations are arranged according to the quantity of sugar consumed per head per annum, the United Kingdom easily heads the list. Mr. Macfarlane asks us to imagine a test tube with an area of about seventeen square inches; in this case each Briton's annual allowance would fill it to the height of 7 ft. 7 in., the American's allowance would fill it to the height of 5 ft. 5 in., and the Frenchman's 3 ft. 1 in. Another diagram shows how the world's production of sugar has increased nine-fold between 1840 and 1903, and yet the year 1903 showed a drop of more than a million tons compared with 1902. At present John Bull is paying something like 1½ d. per pound more for his sugar than he did.

Mr. E. Almaz Stout describes a curious Mahomedan festival, which takes place at Cairo before the departure of the Mahmal with the annual pilgrimage to Mecca. There are two topographical articles, with Cape Castle and Scandinavia for subjects, by Mr. A. H. Fullwood and Mr. H. T. Timmins respectively, and Mr. John J. Ward adds a scientific article on the legs and feet of insects.

The Indian World.

WE gladly welcome the appearance of this new periodical, which aims to some extent at doing for the Indian world what the REVIEW OF REVIEWS does for the public at home. Its editor, Prothurn Chardra Ray, of 3, Humayoon Place, Chounughee Road, Calcutta, is full of patriotic and literary ambition, and I heartily wish his new venture all the success which it deserves.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *May North American* is a capital number. I notice elsewhere Mr. Havelock Ellis's paper on "Cervantes," Dr. Elkind on "Losses on the Battlefield," and Sir Oliver Lodge on "What is Life?"

MORE TRACES OF OUR MONKEY GRANDSIRS.

Dr. Louis Robinson, who is never so happy as when he discovers another resemblance between men and monkeys, contributes an ancient reading of finger prints, which is exceedingly ingenious. Why have we ridges in our fingers? For one thing, to protect the pores through which clear water exudes—especially when we are nervous or frightened.

A simian or human hand, when wet, and closely applied to a moderately smooth surface, must be regarded as a multitude of tiny suckers rather than one large one. It gains the advantage of atmospheric pressure chiefly on the flattened-out ridges, with their myriads of minute cuplike pores (each of which, being wet with perspiration, is a perfect little sucker), while the gripping muscles are in strong action. The moment these relax, the air finds its way back again along the intervening furrows, so that the hand can be moved without the least difficulty. It is plain that, since a wet hand gives a safer hold than a dry one, any terror-stricken ape in danger of falling from the trees would gain by this automatic association between the palmar sweat-glands and the emotion of fear. Practically, nothing has been added to the machinery of the emotions since our forefathers loved, or fought, or fled, among the inaccessible tree-tops. Falling from a height has long ceased to be one of the deadly and constant dangers that threaten us.

But to fall from a social height, to commit a *faux pas*, brings out the sweat in our palms now as it did a million years ago. Now it is of no use. Then it enabled our ancestors to survive. A monkey whose palms did not sweat was soon eliminated as unfit by the summary process of falling from the tree-top and being eaten.

WHY THE JAPS WANT VLADIVOSTOK.

According to a Japanese who writes on Japan's probable terms of peace, the Japanese Government intends to insist upon the cession of Vladivostok. He says:—

Nippon's actual demand will probably be for the territory east of the River Amur—the line of demarcation to be drawn from the mouth of the river to Nicholaievsk, and then to follow the course of the river to the Manchurian boundary. This, of course, would include the fortifications and naval base at Vladivostok. The reason for this demand is simple: it is the very same reason for which Nippon took up arms—the permanent peace of the Far East and the future security of the national existence of Nippon.

THE ABSOLUTE INDEPENDENCE OF HUNGARY.

Count Albert Apponyi sets out the Hungarian view of the Pragmatic sanction, and the relation now existing between Austria and Hungary. He says:—

Austria-Hungary—as is shown by the double term itself—does not mean one empire, but the permanent union of two nations for certain international purposes. In all international affairs not belonging to the sphere of national defence (such as railway conventions, extradition treaties, copyright conventions, etc.) the international personality of Hungary not only can, but must, act separately, because with respect to them there is no union with Austria, and therefore their joint action cannot even be juridically constructed, except on the grounds of some (*ad hoc*) convention between them. But, even where joint action is necessary, it is not the action of *one* empire (which, having no substance, is hardly capable of action of any sort) but the joint action of two.

THE MODERN ENGLISH DRAMA.

Mr. Henry A. Beers, after passing in review the various dramatic authors of our day—comparing Pinero and

Shaw to Goldsmith and Sheridan—thus sums up his conclusion of the whole matter:—

The Puritans have always been half-way right in their opposition to the theatre. The drama, in the abstract and as a form of literature, is of an ancient house and noble. But the professional stage tends naturally to corruption, and taints what it receives. The world pictured in these contemporary society plays—or in many of them—we are unwilling to accept as typical. Its fashion is fast and not seldom vulgar. It is a vicious democracy in which divorces are frequent and the "woman with a past" is the usual heroine; in which rowdy peers mingle oddly with manicurists, clairvoyants, barmaids, adventuresses, comic actresses, faith-healers, etc.; the contact between high life and low life has commonly disreputable motives. Surely this is not English life, as we know it from the best English fiction. And, if the drama is to take permanent rank with the novel, it must redistribute its emphasis.

THE HAGUE THE CAPITAL OF THE WORLD.

Mr. James F. Barnett urges the United States to purchase for the use of their Legation at the Hague the celebrated De Witt House, so called from having been the home of the brothers De Witt immediately prior to their assassination. It is described as a commodious house of twenty-five rooms, located in the best and most convenient situation in the city for the purpose. The interior is described as being finished in handsome old oak.

Mr. Barnett urges that the Hague as the seat of the International High Court is so important, the American Government must have a permanent Legation there:—

The Hague, on account of the location of the international court, is unique among all our legations of lesser rank. The establishment of a permanent home at the Hague would not fail to touch the public sentiment of Europe, and would be to all the nations an additional guaranty of our intention to resort, whenever possible, to the international tribunal.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AND DIVORCE.

The Rev. T. P. Hayes makes mincemeat of Bishop Doane's attack upon the teaching of the Catholic Church on the subject of divorce. Bishop Doane suggested, if he did not actually assert, that Rome, by dispensation and by discovering illegalities annulling marriages, opened as wide a door to divorce as her opponents. Father Hayes says:—

Prior to 1886, the year in which divorce was legalised in France by an anti-Catholic Government against the solemn protest of the Church, only "some few cases" from France were before the S. Congregation of the Council in Rome during a period of eighty years. The divorces in France from 1887 to 1896 numbered about 57,000; in the same period of ten years, 63 petitions for annulment were passed upon by the Church; of this number 16 were declared valid, 47 invalid, of which latter number 37 had never been consummated. Last year, in the City of New York, there were at least 15,000 Catholic marriages, including mixed marriages; and, from experience, it is safe to say that of these 15,000 marriages not even five will be annulled.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH CATHEDRALS.

Professor Baldwin Brown, in an interesting article on English Gothic architecture, says that it differs from that of France—

in surroundings, in plan, and in general æsthetic effect, as well as in technical construction, and it largely depends on the fact that English cathedral churches, unlike those of France, are the outcome of a monastic tradition. The predominance of this tradition in mediæval England is a result of the early history of the land. Christianity was not introduced into Teutonised Britain until it had become permeated with the monastic idea. In some of the more important features of general scheme and construction, the greater English churches are inferior to the corresponding monuments of France. The smaller buildings, on the other hand, possess a charm, a piquancy that are all their own, and that make them one of the most fascinating studies in the whole history of the arts.

THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* continues its strenuous campaign against corruption in high places. The May number describes how Philadelphia has been governed and looted. Mr. Eastman describes the struggle which Kansas is waging with the Standard Oil Company, and Mr. Beard in a cartoon, reproduced here, expresses his disgust at those religious bodies which—unlike the Board of Congregational Missions—eagerly accept Mr. Rockefeller's donation.

Dr. Henderson, of the University of North Carolina, praises and criticises the poetry of Stephen Phillips, whom he describes as the finest English poet of the younger generation:—

The autobiography of his mind, written so exquisitely in the volumes of his poetry and drama, reveals him to us, not as the contemporary of Morris, Kipling, and Whitman, but as the companion of Virgil, Dante, Marlowe, and Milton. After all shortcomings are taken into account, there remains a rich treasury of poetry, much essentially fine, all essentially dramatic.

He laments, however, that "the trend of Phillips' art as a poet and dramatist follows a course of progressive deterioration."

An interesting account of Japan by a Japanese Socialist



Arena.]

[May.

A NEW READING OF AN OLD TEXT,
In the light of Standard Oil and Rockefeller's donations
to Foreign Missions.

and a paper on the Swiss Referendum are noticed elsewhere. Mr. Joaquin Miller continues his account of



North American.]

[Philadelphia.

Politics, the People and the Trusts.

"What's the matter with Kansas?"

the building of the House Beautiful, Dr. Pentecost expatiates on Anglo-Saxon Unity in the Far East, and there are any number of reviews and short articles.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

THE June number of the *Gentleman's Magazine* has several excellent articles. Two articles on London have to be added to the literature of the great city. Mr. W. Howard-Flanders takes the Ward of Vintry, the ward lying between Cannon Street and the Thames, for his subject, and gives an account of the buildings in the district and the associations of the district with the past. Here, for centuries, was the heart of the wine trade in England. In the fourteenth century Thomas Drinkwater, taverner, let his house on London Bridge to a vintner for the purpose of retailing wines, and thus the "tied-house" system was begun.

Mr. J. Holden Macmichael continues his history of Charing Cross and its neighbourhood, the present instalment being devoted to St. Martin's Lane. In the seventeenth century there was a hop garden in St. Martin's Lane belonging to Sir Hugh Platt, the horticulturist, who also had experimental gardens in Bethnal Green.

The tour of Johnson and Boswell in Scotland is described by Mr. J. Cuthbert Hadden. Johnson had an antipathy to the Scots, and little liking for "rural beauties." To him a mountain was merely "an immense protuberance," and a charming solitary Highland only awoke in him fresh admiration for Fleet Street.

Mr. Alexander H. Japp, in another article, discourses on the Mottoes of Noble Houses. One set of mottoes tells of the origin of great families in glorious victories. The Curzon motto is "Let Curzon hold what Curzon held." The motto of the Ashleys, Earls of Shaftesbury, is "Love, serve." Some mottoes are a play upon words. The motto of Lord Battersea (Cyril Flower), for instance, is "Flores curat Deus" (God preserves the Flowers).

LA REVUE.

AN anonymous writer, in an article which he entitles "The Children's Crusade of 1905," published in the first May number of *La Revue*, discourses on the question of Poland, and exhorts the Poles to persevere in their demand for Polish schools.

In the same number Henry D. Davray has an interesting paper on Fiction, in which he compares the novel of manners in France with that in England. During the last fifty years, he says, the French novel has been realistic, and French novelists have sought to paint human passions with all possible truth, with the result that the realistic novel in its ardour for truth has often failed to be artistic. The novel of manners was born in England, and it is to the English what conversation is to the French, and what music is to the Germans. The English novel differs as much from the novel of France as the English character differs from the French. The title which Balzac gave to his work is suggestive. In the "Comédie Humaine" he studies men, and describes or celebrates their passions. Dickens never looked at life as a comedy; his personages represent virtues or vices, and their words and actions sought to teach a moral. It is only necessary to compare how a miser, or a hypocrite, or a drunkard has been depicted in French fiction with the manner in which the same characters are depicted in English novels to realise the striking difference. But the novel is dead, both in France and in England, for the simple reason that the story-writers have lost the art of telling stories. They think of everything but of interesting their readers in their stories, and they do not take enough pains to find something new.

The second May number opens with an article by Charles Géniaux on the condition of the French peasantry. During the last twenty-five years, when so much public attention has been given to the condition of workers, and we have seen the creation of so many institutions in their interests, the French peasants remain as they were. Their want of solidarity, and their ignorance of the social movement, are doubtless to blame for their weakness, but the writer thinks it incredible that they should not have seriously concerned themselves with the new ideas of trade unions. Their condition, as described by the writer, however, is appalling.

In another article E. de Morsier refers to the new sixth sense, which he says has always existed in England, if only in a latent form, but which was born in France only some ten years ago, namely, "tourism." As touring implies meeting people, seeing the world, historic monuments, etc., it will be understood that a sense for the beauties of Nature had to be awakened, and if the new sense was to be exercised, it was evident that certain other conditions needed to be realised. After the miracles of steam on land and sea came the cycle, and after the cycle the automobile. To-morrow it may be the balloon. Thus, out of the new desire to enjoy Nature, and the realisation of quick modes of locomotion, the modern tourist was born. The touring fever has taught the modern man to come out of himself, he has learnt to admire and compare, his horizon has been widened, and the old sport of the millionaire has become a veritable national school of initiative, activity, goodwill and noble and healthy ambition, contributing to the development of the beautiful and the good in the noble human animal and co-operating in the work of human fraternity. The writer then describes the work of the Touring Club in France.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN the first May number of the *Revue de Paris* A. Douarche discusses the problem of illegitimate children in France in connection with a Bill which has been framed by the National Council of French Women to deal with the paternity question. Every year there are born in France 80,000 illegitimate children, and the mothers on whom falls the responsibility of bringing up and maintaining these children naturally succumb in the majority of cases, and the children either die of misery or fall into the paths of vice and crime. It is maintained that if the fathers were required to contribute to the maintenance and education of these children, the mortality among illegitimate children would soon be considerably reduced, for the protection of the father would be more efficacious than the assistance rendered by the community or the State with parsimony and indifference.

Mr. James Bryce's address to the Eighty Club on March 23rd dealing with the Eastern Question in Europe is published in translation in the second May number.

In the same number Victor Bérard has an article on France and the Kaiser *à propos* of the Franco-English and Franco-Spanish Treaties, and the Kaiser's visit to Tangiers. Germany pretends not to have been properly informed as to these Treaties, and does not therefore consider herself bound by them in any way. The writer says both Treaties were officially known about in Berlin before their publication, and the Kaiser went to Tangiers to encourage the Sultan of Morocco to oppose the reforms which the French Ambassador was about to submit to him. German interests are safeguarded by the Treaties; what, then, is the true motive of the Kaiser's visit to Morocco?

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

RAQUENI, in the *Nouvelle Revue* of May 1st, gives particulars of David Lubin's scheme for an International Agricultural Institute. M. Lubin thinks such an Institute ought to fight against the trusts which oppress agriculture. He is convinced that agricultural questions are more international than national, and everyone will be agreed that an International Institute, from the scientific as well as from the peace point of view, may exercise a happy influence. The edifice which the King of Italy is about to build, adds the writer, will tend to bring about an amelioration of the economic conditions of the entire proletariat, and will be the surest guarantee of social progress and international peace.

In the number of May 15th Michel Paillarès writes on the work of the French Military Mission in Macedonia. The writer has spent five months in the country, and has witnessed a good many horrors, which he describes.

Joseph Ribet, who continues his articles on the United States in both numbers, deals with Venezuela, Porto Rico, Panama, etc., in the first. In the second we have the Genesis of Imperialism, the Inter-oceanic Canal, the Philippine Islands, etc.

BESIDES the sketch of American coal industry noticed elsewhere, the *Cosmopolitan* for May contains an interesting dialogue between Mr. Leonard and Mr. Higashi on American wrestling versus Jujitsu. The American claims that Jujitsu is only one part of the larger and more complete system of American wrestling. Mr. J. M. Boraston gives pretty illustrations of "hunting with the camera," which he expects will in time supersede the brutal sport of hunting with the rifle. There is a picturesque sketch of a West Indian cruise by Mr. T. J. Hains.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Vragen des Tijds contains four articles this month, which is unusual; all are good reading, which is not unusual. There is, however, just a little too much of the labour question in this issue. The first article deals with that part of the Drink Law which forbids the payment of wages in public-houses; this prohibition is greatly appreciated, but the law is not sufficiently explicit. There are ways of dodging it not very difficult to find, and it may entail hardships which are not intended; definitions of "public-house" and "wages" are not full enough, and some useful amendments to this beneficial piece of legislation might well be made. Similar remarks are made in another article on the hours of labour for *employés* on trams and other public conveyances; there is a law dealing with hours of labour and rest for railway servants, and another law for servants of tramway and other companies, and the point to be noticed is that there is a law regulating the duration of labour, defective as it may be.

Elsevier contains the concluding portion of the sketch of the career of Hendrik Adriaan van Reede, the "Mæcenas of Malabar." This Dutch official, who flourished during the last half of the sixteenth century, made himself famous in two ways: firstly by his botanical



Varieties of Plants.

(Reproduced from "*Hortus Malabaricus*.")

researches, secondly by his upright and able administration. He is the author of "*Hortus Malabaricus*," a work which has taken rank as a classic. One of the illustrations in this book is here reproduced on a reduced scale. How he fought official corruption, and the many other things he did, the writer relates in so interesting a manner as to make one sorry that there is no more of it. "Art in Tapestry," with some particulars of the Dutch factory for carpets and tapestry at Deventer, a few miles from the celebrated town of Zutphen, is another interesting contribution; it is copiously illustrated, and the pictures show some quaint designs. The representation of the visit of the Queen of Sheba strikes me as too modern; it looks more like a scene from the time of our own Queen Elizabeth, and suggests that the artist copied the costumes of his own time rather than those of the

period he was representing. "The World's Greatest Volcano" is a description of a journey to the Kilauea crater of Hawaii; the illustrations of lava formations and other aspects of the crater rivet one's attention, although one would prefer not to get too close to the brimstone vapours so graphically depicted and described. It is easy to admire the courage of the man who descends into this lava formation by means of a ladder, but to imitate his action would be quite another matter!

In *De Gids* there is a thoughtful article on the sea power of Holland; as the author says, this subject is almost ignored by all political parties, yet it is one that really demands attention. The important factor in the problem is the possibility of some attack on the Colonial possessions of the Netherlands; the navy would be quite inadequate in such a contingency, so it follows that Holland must spend more millions on naval construction. There are some Dutchmen, and not the least among her people, who think that Holland has enough to do with her money already! Dr. Byvanck contributes an essay on his friend, Marcel Schwob, the well-known French writer, whose death he deeply laments. The last two or three years of Schwob's life were passed in a struggle for health, and he died at the age of thirty-eight. I have enjoyed many of the productions of Marcel Schwob's fertile brain. "Inland Birds" is a contribution that will be eagerly read by those who love ornithological studies.

Onse Eeuw gives us another article by Professor Chantepié de la Saussaye; this time the subject is the belief in evolution. It is "evolution" in everything, says the learned writer; evolution of man, of religion and what not. A wine merchant recently sent out circulars in which he stated that he was able to quote better prices in consequence of the advantages gained through the evolution of the vine. Is all this belief justified? Ought we to desire it? Shall we be any happier therefrom? Mr. Hugo de Vries tells us about Tucson, a town in the "West American Desert." In those parts the chief difficulty is the lack of water in the proper place: the wit of man has been exercised in order to devise means of collecting water and distributing it from the reservoirs after collection; windmills are used to do the pumping into the containers, and thus is obtained the water required to turn a waste into a fruitful stretch of land. Tucson is really only twenty years old, and is an example of marvellous growth. Another entertaining article is that on the "Old Greek Dress and Modern Fashions for Women," in which the author asks which form of Greek dress is meant, and gives a description of various styles.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.

THE "outdoor man" of the month is the new Head of Eton, the Rev. Canon Lyttelton, who is described as a high-souled Christian and a courageous reformer. It is also mentioned that he is a vegetarian. Australian cricket naturally bulks largely in the number. Mr. Victor Trumper's paper on the Australian batsman, and Mr. C. E. Hughes' sketch of "Athletes Without Knowing It," call for separate notice. The method of training by the eye through photographs that show both how to do it and how not to do it is applied to golf by Messrs. Taylor and Beldam, and to batsmanship by Mr. Fry himself. Mr. G. A. Olley, who broke the record from London to Edinburgh last year, covering 382 miles in 27 hours 10 minutes, tells how to make records on the road, and gives many practical hints.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Rivista d'Italia* (May) publishes a scathing article on the canonisation of Joan of Arc, by M. A. Regis, who evidently is at one with Professor Thalamas, whose criticisms of the Maid recently produced such an outcry in Paris. Briefly, his assertion is that, historically considered, there was nothing miraculous in Jeanne's partial successes, and that there are in her life various "deplorable circumstances" quite at variance with sanctity. He asserts both that Jeanne does not come up to the Church's normal standard of sanctity, and that the Church that burnt her has no business to-day to claim her as a daughter, which, indeed, she is only doing for political purposes.

To the *Rassegna Nazionale*, May 1st, G. Urtoller contributes an admirable historical survey of the relations that have existed between Church and State in the various countries of Europe, pointing out how necessarily as civilisation advances the State takes over many of the duties performed under more primitive conditions by the Church. The ideal to be aimed at to-day he maintains to be a reasonable interpretation of Cavour's famous formula "A free Church in a free State," and from that standpoint he condemns recent legislation in France as opposed to lawful liberty of conscience. In the mid-May number the well-known Deputy, R. de Cesare, gives a vivid picture of the social condition of Rome between the years 1850 and 1870, which certainly does not make one wish to recall the days of Papal rule. He describes the vast majority of the inhabitants as living either by jobbery or by charity, and the city as wholly destitute of all modern improvements or conveniences; yet so great was its beauty and fascination that thousands of travellers thronged it every year. There is also a summary of an extremely important address by the venerable Cardinal Capececiattolo, in which he speaks out strongly in favour of a wider and more thorough education of the clergy.

The *Riforma Sociale* (April) prints some interesting statistics on the marvellous growth throughout Germany of the rural banks known by the name of their founder Raffhausen, which have done so much to build up the agrarian wealth of the country. Started as an experiment half a century ago, these small rural banks founded on unlimited liability now number over 4,000, with a membership of 350,000. To their original scheme of loans for productive purposes they now add an immense co-operative business in agricultural requirements, and many peasants have been brought from penury to affluence by their help.

The most interesting contribution to the *Nuova Antologia* is a translation of one of Richard Wagner's early prose articles—an "imaginary conversation" with Beethoven—written in the days of his poverty and obscurity in Paris, and full of pathos and idealism. Writing from Peking, N. di Giura describes the rapid growth of Japanese prestige in China as a result of their victories over the Russians. The writer considers that a close alliance between Japan and China will be one of the results of the war, and declares that the Chinese are prepared to learn much from the Japanese which they would refuse to learn from Europeans. He considers China already started on a policy of reform which may have stupendous results.

Emporium is full, as usual, of admirable illustrations. An article on the ancient city of Alba Furensé, in the Abruzzi, reveals the artistic treasures of the untrodden by-ways of Italy, and lovers of lace will find much of interest in an account of the lace-makers of Pescocostanzo.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the first May number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, Emile Michel has an interesting study of Théodore Rousseau and the painters of the Barbizon School. He places Rousseau in the first rank of this famous group of painters, as he marks the zenith of the school and contributed greatly to its success. Millet was two years his junior, but the two friends had enough affinities and dissimilarities to enable them to appreciate each other.

Auguste Moireau, in the same number, writes on the New Policy of the English Admiralty. He finds it difficult to understand the necessity of getting rid of so many old ships of the British fleet, many of them marvels of naval architecture. But the Japanese torpedo-exploit at Port Arthur in the night of February 7-8, 1904, seems to have acted with the power of an obsession on the imagination, and it is no longer sufficient to be prepared for war, we must be in a position to strike the first blow with such force as to decide the issue of the war.

Dr. Lortet, who has travelled a great deal in Egypt in search of animal mummies, describes some of these creatures in the second May number. For years, he says, he endeavoured in vain to get possession of some, it being usual to destroy them rather than take the trouble to preserve them for serious study. Thanks to M. Maspero, these treasures are now preserved in the Egyptian Museum at Cairo, where they may be studied by naturalists and Egyptologists. Very few mammals seem to have been embalmed, for the country has never reared them in great numbers. The mummified dogs represent many varieties, from the dog of the bazaars of the Orient to the peculiar greyhound depicted on monuments. The skeletons of oxen which have been exhumed all belong to the species *Bos Africanus*. This race furnished to the priests the animals worshipped in the temples under the name of Apis. The Apis ox is always mummified separately, and his mummy is easily recognisable by the isosceles triangle in brown cloth sewn under the bands covering the frontal region. The ass has never been mummified, but mummies of gazelles, sheep, and goats are often found. The Egyptians seem to have mummified not only those animals consecrated to the divinities, but almost every animal living about them, and the cost of the linen to wind round their bodies must have been prodigious.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

IN the *Correspondant* of May 10th Jean de La Peyre passes in review the chief problems which it is the object of Maritime International Law to solve, but Maritime International Law, he says, is still in an embryonic condition. It is indispensable that some demarcation of the open sea and the territorial sea be determined upon, and other points—the use of submarines on the high seas, the bombardment of an undefended fort, the limits and conditions of an effective blockade, the regulation of wireless telegraphy, etc.—require elucidation or await solution.

Louis Gillet contributes a notice of the work at the Salons. He fears the art of painting religious and historical works is fast disappearing. The only great historical picture this year appears to be "Le Désastre" by J. P. Laurens, the subject of which is the field of Waterloo, but there is no religious picture equal to this. In sculpture Auguste Rodin is a world in himself, and an embarrassment to other sculptors. He has shown that in statuary a head is a negligible quantity, and to demonstrate the theory further has suppressed an arm from each of his figures.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

IN *Scribner's Magazine* Lieutenant Barney, of the United States Army, gathers up into a very interesting paper the latest information about the use of dogs in war, in which almost every important army in the world, except the British, have now made experiments. The complete training of an Ambulance dog takes about three months, and the German Society for Ambulance Dogs, on the whole, prefers the rough Scotch collie from the Highlands of Scotland only, with a keen scent and great endurance.

There are some very entertaining extracts from the letters and diaries of two daughters of Ambassador Edward Everett (United States Minister to England from 1841 to 1845). There are many descriptions of Queen Victoria and the dresses she wore, of her Courts, and what an ambassador's daughter and her mamma wore at them, much simpler garments, one gathers, than would be considered at all suitable nowadays; and there is also something about the present King as a child, Sydney Smith, and other celebrities of the day. In the height of the London season, under Queen Victoria's successor, these letters are pleasant reading.

Mr. Henry Van Dyke describes "A Day Among the Quantock Hills, Somersetshire," in country where Wordsworth and Coleridge lived, and where Coleridge's best poetry was written—a pretty paper, which might afford a holiday suggestion to one of a literary bent. Wordsworth was finally driven away from this charming country by the suspicion attaching to anyone who took long rambles by day and night, talked to himself, was a friend of Coleridge, who was known to be a Radical, and was even suspected of having lived in France and sympathising with the Revolution. The lady who owned the delightful Alfoxton house, of which so pretty a picture is reproduced, therefore gave him notice to quit.

LONGMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Longman's Magazine for June contains the publication of a summary, with quotations, of "A Tenant Farmer's Diary of the Eighteenth Century." The MS. was discovered by chance by Mr. W. M. Dunning, the writer of this article, in an oak door panel, which he picked up in Lincolnshire last summer. It covers the years 1756 to 1801, and is the record of the life of one Elias Melton, the last of his family, an only child and a bachelor. The glimpses it gives of eighteenth century country life in Lincolnshire—for the writer was no traveller beyond the borders of his county—are most curious and interesting.

NEO-MALTHUSIANISM A PASSING PERIL.

MR. G. G. COULTON replies in the *Independent Review* to Dr. Barry's denunciation of "the Age of Agnosticism" by a counter-condemnation of "the Age of Faith." He quotes from Catholic contemporaries to show the shockingly low level of morals in the very age of Aquinas. He does, however, concede to Dr. Barry that Neo-Malthusianism is comparatively modern as a general practice. In the Middle Ages, he says, restriction would have been sheer lunacy, and a more primitive form of Neo-Malthusianism was practised "most generally in convents." Our better medical knowledge has created new temptations—

which are merely "God's ways of proving and improving the human race":—

Those who cannot resist alcohol die out, first individually, and then in their descendants. So also with those who cannot resist Neo-Malthusianism. For Dr. Barry has entirely ignored the one reassuring side of the problem: that medicine is beginning to preach against the practice as emphatically as theology. The habits of which he complains began in, and have spread to us from, France and Italy. But in France and Italy, as I know from having seen them, cheap medical books have for years been sold broadcast, which preach plainly, not the altruistic "you are ruining the race," but the more direct "Neo-Malthusianism ruins your own health." We have, therefore, here only the same story as with alcohol—first, rapid diffusion and great abuse, then a gradual return to the normal state of things, as a later generation learns by experience, locates the enemy clearly, and is armed to fight against it.



Photograph by [Underwood and Underwood.]

President Roosevelt, the foe of Race Suicide, hunting in Colorado.

Languages and Letter-writing.

THE time for the Summer Modern Language Holiday Courses is at hand, and those who have not yet arranged will do well to get a complete list of them from the Director of Special Inquiries, St. Stephen's House, Cannon Row, S.W. But many people prefer to spend their foreign study time in places where there are no Language Courses; and to these and all those who desire to find a pleasant place of abode at a moderate price, no better guide can be found than that supplied for a shilling by the Teachers' Guild, 72, Gower Street, W.C. For the first time there will be a summer meeting at Amsterdam. Inquiries should be made of Miss Scriven, Northwold Road, Clapton, N.E. The programme of lectures, excursions, etc., is very attractive. For the Edinburgh course, write to Mr. A. Gordon, 128A, George Street, Edinburgh.

DR. ZAMENHOF AND THE ESPERANTO CONGRESS.

The Doctor has just sent out a letter which may in one sense be deemed official. Many people have heard of the great International Congress which, it is arranged, will be held at Boulogne from August 3rd to the 15th. One result anticipated is the formation of a Central Committee for the control of matters connected with the language. If the present rate of progress is maintained, no one man can possibly continue to regulate the diverse business which incessantly arises, and it has to be remembered that probably every Esperantist, even the Doctor himself, is able to attend to these matters only after the bread-winning labours of the day are ended. The letter is about a page and a half long, so I can only give a summary of it. It will be found in the *British Esperantist* of June, price 1d., published at 13, Arundel Street, Strand. Dr. Zamenhof writes that he desires all to have his suggestions in time to think of them before the Congress. For a long while he has realised that the appointment of a Central Committee is a necessity. For one thing, because there must be no *personal* government in these matters. Many, he says, are convinced that he himself should remain the sole authority on Esperanto affairs. But supposing he should die, or become incapacitated in any way, even in the fashion of which there was a chance a little time back—that is, his being despatched to the seat of war—then matters would be in a bad state; whereas if the committee is arranged now all will be safe and there is nothing to hinder his continuing to advise or even direct, supposing he is desired to do so, the difference being great between his *constituting himself* the authority and being unanimously chosen as such by others. As he also remarks, the very people who say that "his word is their law" very often mean that his word should be law for *other* people, whilst he should listen to and adopt *their* suggestions. Thus he desires that a Central Committee should be constituted for the government of Esperanto business generally; but though he does not for one moment suppose such a committee would act hastily or unadvisedly, yet, as we are all human, he desires to safeguard the cause by the appointment of a Court of Appeal in the shape of a yearly Congress, which will either confirm or negative the decisions of the Central Committee. Whilst thus planning he desires all to remember that he wishes others to plan also, and that at the Boulogne Congress every such scheme will be earnestly considered, so that the one finally adopted may by general consent be that which is most suitable, by whomsoever proposed.

LITERATURE.

Additions are continually being made to our stock. The Monaco group has contributed a pleasant little account of a balloon adventure. The aeronaut is unable to go himself, so sends a workman painter, and as the Mayor of Brussels invites himself as a passenger, there is some fear of the issue. All goes well, however, and the experience is charmingly described. The price of the "Kolorigisto-aerventuranto" is 4d. Another new book is the "Komerca Sekretario," 6d. The author is a Spaniard, but his commercial material comes from every part of Europe, and his balance sheets, bills, receipts, etc., will form fine models for business men. These books are to be obtained from the office of the *British Esperantist*, 13, Arundel Street, Strand. The REVIEW OF REVIEWS will issue in July a translation of the "Christmas Carol," by Dr. Martyn Westcott. There will be an issue in paper covers and another bound in cloth. It has been said that Esperanto literature should be original and never a translation. But Jules Verne died before he could do more than plan (he was President of the Amiens group), and except Dr. Zamenhof himself we have few authors of celebrity in our ranks as yet. These are to come. Meanwhile we have the world's treasures to translate, and Charles Dickens in his Esperanto dress will be welcomed by Swedes, Danes, Russians, French, and many another nation as well, whilst many British Esperantists will be glad to compare the original and its translation, and so add to their stock of everyday words and phrases.

NOTICES.

At the International Congress of Lithographers held at Milan last year it was resolved that "The Fifth International Congress of Lithographers wish that in all sections of different national federations an active propaganda should be made in favour of the diffusion of the international language, Esperanto, thus permitting workmen all over the world to understand each other without the aid of interpreters."

British Esperantists who have the hope of going to the Boulogne Congress are asked to make their desire known to the Association. The usual fares from London to Boulogne are, for the August Bank Holiday, 10s. 6d. return. For the holiday week end 17s. 6d., and ordinary tourist returns are 25s. third-class. If, however, a good number signify their intention to go, it may be possible to arrange with the railway authorities for cheaper fares, so Mr. Reeve, of 40, Crofton Road, Camberwell, has kindly consented to receive names of intending travellers. As all ticket-holders will probably be in possession of a vote in the election of the Central Committee, it is much to be hoped that only necessity will hinder Esperantists from being present.

Friends of the blind should remember the *Ligilo*, the blind Esperanto magazine, which contains articles, chronicle, etc., in Braille.

Womanhood (8, Agar Street, Strand) continues its series of Esperanto lessons.

To be obtained from the REVIEW OF REVIEWS office:—

O'Connor's "Complete Manual." 1s. 8d.

Eng.-Esp. Dictionary. 2s. 8d.

Esp.-Eng. Dictionary. 2s. 8d.

Geoghegan Grammar and First Lessons, by Cart.

THE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

TWO NOTABLE NOVELS: PSYCHICS AND PASSION.*

THE Psychic it is now evident will be the new leading *motif* of the fiction of the future. The phenomenon of the Double, the capacity for automatic telepathy, are practically unworked mines, while the novelist who first took the phenomena of the *stance* room seriously would find himself in a field of hitherto unimagined extent. "John Chilcote, M.P." shows what use can be made of a spurious Double. But what could not be made of a genuine Double? "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" was one of the earliest essays to press the truth of multiple and alternating personalities into the service of the novelist. Mr. Wells, who in his "Time Machine" showed a keener and truer sense of the realities of the psychic world than that which has been displayed by any other writer, may yet achieve greater success than he has yet dreamed of if he decides seriously to exploit the new wonderland that lies all around us as invisible as the atmosphere, but whose pressure is not less constant.

In "The Tyranny of the Dark" we have an attempt by a powerful and original Western novelist to build up a love story, the whole machinery of which is supplied from across the Border. In "The Tyranny of the Dark" Mr. Hamlin Garland steps boldly across the dividing line by which a tyrannical convention has confined modern writers to human intelligences which are still clothed upon by their bodies. In the modern world it is as inadmissible to bring a disembodied spirit upon the scene as it would be to go to a dinner party in the costume of Adam before the Fall. Mr. Hamlin Garland calmly sets this arbitrary convention at defiance. In his story we are back to the true tradition of all great imaginative literature. What would the "Iliad" be if Homer had not constantly described how the deities of Olympus mingled in the fray outside the walls of Troy—mortals with immortals mixed, the whole action of the drama dominated by the Invisibles? In Mr. Garland's romance the *dramatis personæ* are half of them incarnate in physical bodies, the other half discarnate, disembodied, viewless entities who are real as the gods of Homer, and quite as important to the fortunes of the hero. The story is one among many other signs that the long winter of a purblind materialism is passing away, and that the children of men, after long wandering in the wilderness, are nearing the Promised Land, where the exercise and evolution of their latest psychic faculties will so enormously increase their range of vision and their perception of the realities of the universe that the Race will declare, "Whereas I was once blind, now I see."

This extension or discovery of what is practically

a sixth sense has been brought into evidence this year in many quarters—notably in the Welsh Revival. When Mr. Evan Roberts, swooping like a falcon on its prey, picks out from a thousand strangers a single unknown person, to whom he reveals his recent transgressions and half-forgotten crimes, until the trembling wretch feels as if he had been haled before the Judgment Seat of Him before whose countenance all secret sins are set, he is exercising



Serviss listened with growing amazement.

(Reproduced from "The Tyranny of the Dark.")

this enlarged perception, which, being hitherto discountenanced and pooh-poohed, has been relegated to clairvoyants and thought-readers. The mysterious melodies sung by choirs of Invisibles which have been heard by many of late in North and South Wales, and the strange lights which accompany the Egryn evangelist, are other symptoms that the barrier between us and the other world is wearing very thin. But of all the marvels which defy the accepted explana-

* "The Tyranny of the Dark." By Hamlin Garland. (Harpers. 6s.)
• "A Dark Lantern." By Elizabeth Robins. (Heinemann. 6s.)

tions, and which compel even the worst sceptic to shrug his shoulders and admit that there must be something in it after all, none are so marvellous as the phenomena of the Double. That a man can be in two places at one time is admitted by the Roman Catholic Church, whose doctrine of bi-location bears witness, as do many of its most derided dogmas, to a real underlying truth. But that a man can be to all appearance physically present in two places far removed from each other, and can at the same moment be seen by two sets of observers in different places is, to my own personal knowledge, absolutely true. But there is no phenomenon so absolutely impossible. We



"Do you want to kill the psychic?"

(Reproduced from "*The Tyranny of the Dark*.")

may credit the truth of the apparition of the ghosts of the dead. But this visible, tangible, audible ghost of the living, this duplication of the body and clothes, and the mind of a man who is still liable to pay rates and taxes as an ordinary citizen of this work-a-day world—who can fathom the abysmal mystery which underlies such a phenomenon? Yet that Doubles do manifest much more frequently than people imagine is to me certain. I have twice seen doubles under circumstances that precluded either mistaken identity, coincidence, or inaccurate observation, and my experience is by no means singular.

The House of Commons is not exactly the place where we should naturally anticipate the manifestation of any mysteries of a psychic character—the continued survival of the Balfour Ministry being the outside limit of the miraculous and uncanny occurrences to be observed from its lobbies. But the Double has been seen at least thrice within the precincts. The first and the oldest apparition was that of the Double of Mr. T. P. O'Connor, who was seen distinctly sitting in the House at a time when he was actually in Galway. The second case reported is that of another Irish member whose Double is declared to have actually voted in a division in Westminster when its original lay ill in Ireland. But the third and the most recent case is that of Major Sir Carne Rasch, who was seen in the House of Commons just before Easter by at least three members, at a time when he was afterwards said to have been lying ill at home.

In "*The Tyranny of the Dark*" there is no phenomenon of the Double. It is confined to the phenomena of the *stancé* room. Mr. Garland's story tells how a young, beautiful and delightful American girl, living among the Rockies, develops mediumship at a very early age. There was no inducing of trance, no holding of *stances*, no knowledge of spiritualism in the early stages of this young psychic's development. When her little brother died, he came back and manifested through her, to the great comfort and consolation of his bereaved mother. Then her fame as a medium having been established on the other side—for at first all knowledge of the fact was jealously concealed from her neighbours—she became the channel for communication between this world and the next. Her grandfather, her father, her brother and others were her chief controls, especially her grandfather, who became a veritable tyrant, from whose grasp she in vain endeavoured to escape. She would be seized by the throat by this old tyrant of a grandsire, thrown into a trance whenever he chose, and compelled to allow him and other spirits to communicate through her to the survivors. At first this intercourse was a Divine privilege; but trouble came owing to the ignorance of the medium and her mother as to the law by which every medium is bound to preserve intact the inviolability of her own faculties. A medium should never allow the spirits to control her excepting when and how and where she pleases. If she neglects this rule she will become, like Mr. Garland's heroine, the helpless slave of the Spirits of the Dead. The story tells how she struggles to escape, and finally succeeds by the aid of her lover, a young scientific materialist, who succeeds in reinforcing her will power, so as to enable her to baffle the tyrannous controls when they endeavour to take possession of her against her will.

"*The Tyranny of the Dark*" is a very interesting story. The characters are admirably drawn, and are very true to life. The millionaire Pratt, who became the merciless Mæcenæ of the psychic world; the

young minister who deserts his church for the *seance* room; the stepfather of the medium; Mr. Serviss, the scientist, with his sister, Mrs. Rice, and her chief, Dr. Weissmann, are all living beings, vividly painted. They live, move and breathe before us. Hardly less real are the unseen denizens of the dark, especially of the grandfather Macleod, a ruthless imperious spirit, who is so intent upon using his granddaughter to open up a communication between this world and the next, that he makes her life a burden to her, and finally precipitates the revolt. But Mr. Garland is true to nature in declaring that the control of the medium by the spirits was in no way prejudicial to her health. She remained bright and blooming and radiantly youthful and healthy, despite all her trances and other experiences. The only trouble arose, although Mr. Garland does not point that out, from the medium not realising from the first the absolute necessity of always being herself in command. If she had always been able to stipulate when, how and for how long she would consent for them to use her organism, she might have had all the good and tasted none of the evil which darkened her life.

A fair young girl with beautiful grey eyes, with exquisite lips scarlet as strawberry, stands gazing wistfully on the sunset on the mountain peaks. That is the heroine, Viola Lambert, whose stepfather is a wealthy miner of silver and gold in the heart of the Rockies. To her enters on horseback the hero, Morton Serviss, a man of culture and a scientist, with eyes of subtle appeal, who falls in love with the heroine at first sight. He was passing through the mining village when he saw her, and fell a victim to her charm. He discovers that she is a haunted creature subject to trances, and when under the control of spirits she plays divine music, and professes to commune with the risen dead. He recoils in horror from the beautiful fraud, for he is a scientist of the Ray Lankester type, who scouts the very possibility of the existence of a spirit. Viola seemed wondrous fair, but as she was a medium it followed, according to his logic, that she must of necessity be a fraud. Her mother, a lady of character, was also branded by him as an accomplice, while the Rev. Mr. Clarke, her minister, who had been converted to spiritualism by the alleged return of his dead wife, through the mediumship of Viola, was also set down as a scoundrel. Viola told him frankly in a mountain ride that she hated the whole thing, and longed to be free from it all; but although he was loth to believe she was playing a part, he felt as if she had been tainted with leprosy. He fled from the scene, leaving her to contend as best she could with the machinations of Clarke.

Morton Serviss was a materialistic biologist, one of those men who will spend gladly six months in studying the parasites that infest the abdomen of a flea, but who resent the mere suggestion that they should devote six hours to examine the evidence which goes to show the persistence of the individual after

death, or the existence of invisible discarnate intelligences in the world in which we live and move and have our being. Mr. Garland describes with much subtle sarcasm, carefully veiled, the imbecility of the superstition of those arrogant scientists who are false to the first law of scientific progress in refusing to face the facts or investigate phenomena which conflict with their favourite prejudices. It is true that from one point of view they are wise. As Serviss said, "to admit a single one of the premisses," which are axiomatic to the convinced spiritualist, "would turn all our science upside down." As these premisses have been verified a thousand times, and will be verified a thousand times more, the scientist who prefers to cling to his gross materialism had much better give all psychic research a wide berth.

This was what Morton Serviss had fully intended to do. But his love for the beautiful Viola and his determination to rescue her from the degrading surroundings of a spiritualistic medium drag him irresistibly into the arena, where it is no longer possible for him to evade experiment. These experiments convince him that Viola at least is entirely innocent. It is, however, admirably true to nature that while all the phenomena, which he declares impossible, occur under test conditions imposed by himself, he is as far from believing after the experiment as he was before. He resorts to every conceivable—and inconceivable—conjecture to explain away what happens under his very nose. Dr. Weissmann is more open to conviction than Morton Serviss, and they both are sufficiently impressed by what they have seen to contemplate devoting the rest of their lives to the foundation of an institute for the investigation of the supra-normal. But Morton's zeal for the discovery of truth vanishes when brought into antagonism to his love for Viola. He wanted to marry her, and he insisted upon ridding her of her controls, destroying a miraculous medium in order to monopolise her as his wife. She herself felt that she was being sacrificed to the cause of spirit communion. "It seems time," she said; "I am becoming more and more like a public piano, an instrument on which anyone can strum—and the other world is so crowded, you know." Her struggle to escape from the tyrannous grasp of the old grandfather is very finely told, and it is all very true.

Few have investigated what M. Richet calls the metapsychical world without coming to the conclusion that the spirits—the invisible intelligences—who dwell across the border are as capable of abusing opportunities of influence as any visible and tangible mortal. Nothing can be imagined more dangerous than for the medium—to borrow Viola's phrase—to lose the key of her own piano. In other words, spirit control ought always to be subject to the veto of the medium. It is when the medium becomes, like Viola, the helpless tool which the spirits can use whenever they please, that the mischief comes in. If Morton Serviss had been really devoted to the pursuit of scientific knowledge, he would have been far more eager to marry Viola

as a scientist than he was as a lover. For Viola, according to the story, was an almost faultless instrument for penetrating into the invisible world. From the scientific point of view it would be as wicked to destroy her mediumship as it would have been for an astronomer to destroy the only telescope in the world. What he ought to have done was to have married her, restored her power to exclude spirits at will, and then to have undertaken with her aid and the co-operation of the spirits themselves, an investigation into the nature and reality of the other world.

That Mr. Garland believes in the duty of the serious and scientific investigation of the metapsychic problem is obvious. He is evidently convinced of the

genuineness of the phenomena, although, like all other earnest inquirers, he shrinks from dogmatising as to how they are produced. He knows enough to rule out the hypothesis of fraud. That there have been and are many fraudulent imitations of the genuine thing is, of course, as certain as that there are hypocrites in every church. But the facts are indisputable, and they deserve to be studied as carefully and as dispassionately as any other facts. Whether they prove or disprove the spiritistic hypothesis, they enormously widen our conception of the latent capacities of the human mind. "The Tyranny of the Dark" will set many people thinking, and its net effect will be to make us all "feel more the burden and the mystery of life."

MISS ROBINS' "A DARK LANTERN."

MISS ELIZABETH ROBINS has written a tragic modern version of the gay and rollicking farce of "The Taming of the Shrew." It is a powerful performance that had much better have been left undone. For it is not the proper part for a woman to place the head of womanhood beneath the hob-nailed boots of the insolent, brutal male. Shakespeare dealt with the rude elementary facts and forces. He did not analyse, he caricatured. His woman was a cursed shrew who was mastered by sheer violence and hunger as a wild beast is tamed. Katharine's is the shrewishness of a spoiled child. Nothing she says or does excites the sympathy of the onlooker. There is not even in her the iridescent rainbow of sentiment, to say nothing of the intense passion of love. She was a termagant who, being deprived of food and subjected to a deliberately calculated course of insult and violence, is so completely cowed that she proclaims her submission with a servility as exaggerated as was her previous ill-temper. Nevertheless, the gorge of the modern man rises against Shakespeare's gay and genial brutality of the treatment of the eternal problem. Shakespeare was a man, he was writing a farce, and he lived three hundred years ago, but even these excuses hardly suffice to condone his offence.

Miss Robins is a woman. She is writing in the twentieth century. She is writing not a rowdy farce, but an elaborate analysis of a woman's heart. Her heroine is no shrew, but a creature full of charm and tender womanliness, whose character is represented in the most attractive colours. She is the cultured, high-bred woman with whom all men fall in love, who is good-hearted, romantic, delightful. And then she is flung like carrion to a savage brute of a Society doctor—a supreme type of the selfish, cynical, autocratic male. To him she sacrifices everything voluntarily, and counts the world well lost to become his mistress. No humiliation that Petruchio heaped upon Katharina can be compared with the degradation which he heaps with unmeasured insolence upon this high-spirited idealist, whom he reduces to the abject

depth of shame involved in the pitiful, agonised entreaty that he would permit her to sacrifice herself to his pleasure. It is the prostitution of womanhood of a lofty type to the masterful male, compared with whose arrogance, insolence, coarseness and brutality even Mr. Oscar Asche's Petruchio is a polite and chivalrous gentleman.

When Titania, the fairy queen, is brought by a magic spell to fall in love with the ass-headed Bottom, it excites only compassion. But imagine Titania in full possession of her natural senses becoming besotted not with an ass, but with the rudest and savagest of bulldogs, and you have the picture which it has pleased Miss Robins to paint for the entertainment or the edification of her public. That the picture is marvellously and cleverly drawn aggravates rather than condones the offence. Why should Miss Robins, of all women in the world, delight to portray a modern Englishwoman, delicately nurtured and full of lofty idealism, surrendering everything a woman holds most dear—her modesty, her self-respect, her reputation, the future of her child—to a male brute who, in his capacity as her physician, coarsely tells her that that is the only way to get well?

Instead of being disgusted, she exclaims after he has gone, "Of what use to fight? He has got into my blood." She knows that he despises women, for he expresses his contempt for the whole sex in round terms as follows:—

"They lie," he exclaimed, "lie to me as if I were one of their little tame-cat men or artist idiots, and couldn't read the facts under the powder on their faces and under the skin of their rotten bodies. . . . In a damned world like this, full of lying, nervous people——"

And so forth.

But the more he bullies and scolds and insults and abuses, the more abjectly she cowers beneath his hoof. Is there anywhere in modern fiction a more humiliating scene for a woman than that in which she implores him to make her his mistress by asking him as "a

man" to complete the cure which as a doctor he had begun?

"I thought you were going to cure me?" she told him. "You only took me a certain way on the road. Why don't you finish what you began?"

There was even a lower depth still. "But what avails it against a man whose look held her as Arctic iron holds and burns bare flesh? The only safety lies in submission to the searing contact."

A most damnable doctrine, which has paved the way a thousand times to the Inferno of the streets.

An apologist or eulogist, Mr. Edward Garnett, writing in the *Speaker*, says:—

The whole meaning of Katharine's bold action, as we understand it, is that by being true to her passion and being ready to risk everything on the chance of winning the man she loves, she obeys the deepest and finest of her feminine instincts, even if she has to sacrifice thereby what men and boarding-schools lay so much stress on—"female delicacy." The fact is that he is the only man in the book worth her winning. But if we grant this, then what better thing could Katharine have won than possessing him, and being possessed by him? Miss Robins' heroine, Katharine Dereham, has the courage boldly to cast aside all secondary considerations to grasp at the chance of winning the man she loves . . . to choose and win the best and strongest man who attracts her.

Here we have, writ large, naked and unashamed, the anti-social doctrine of solely self-regarding selfishness as the law governing sex relations, and the related immoral doctrine that if a woman is attracted by a man she can do no better thing than to tempt him by throwing herself at his head as his mistress. There is nothing new in this. It is the accepted doctrine of the scheming adventuress in all time. What is much worse for practical purposes, it has been; and is to this day, the working creed of

Don Juan and all his tribe. And the curse of such a book as this is like unto the curse of the example of George Eliot: it will be used constantly to encourage weak and passionate women to believe that they can do no better thing than to obey the deepest and finest of their feminine instincts by yielding to a seducer, who, in nine cases out of ten, will fling them aside like a sucked orange when his wayward fancy takes another turn.



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.]

Miss Elizabeth Robins.

The Doctor grudgingly accepts her proposal. At the last moment she recoils and flies from the station where she had agreed to meet him. But like a bird fascinated by a basilisk, she returns later, and then becomes his mistress. The fact that afterwards, when baby was well on its way, they married privately, relieves none of the horror of this sacrifice. Mr. Garnett asserts that in the end—in the last two pages of the book—she subjugates her husband. What she does is to lock him out of her bedroom; whereupon he smashes the door in, and in italicised words of command orders her never to lock him out again. It is the first time he even pretends really to love her, and who can say how long it would last—prompted as

it was apparently by blind rage at finding himself locked out? The story closes with the heroine's final act of self-abnegation. She gives up the desire she had cherished that her husband would tell her all about his past. It is but a trivial thing, but it is the final note, and is certainly not suggestive of what Mr. Garnett calls the final feminine victory.

It grieves me horribly to have to say these things about the work of a woman, and especially of a woman like Miss Robins, who is as far as the poles

removed from the self-indulgent traitor to her sex whom she paints so sympathetically. It is perhaps the way women have. George Eliot dispensed with marriage when she lived with George Lewes, and filled novel after novel with portrayals of the misery and wickedness of women who followed her example. Miss Robins, who remains true to the ideal, spends her time in sympathetically describing a woman who betrays it, and by such treachery blacklegs her sex and cheapens womanhood.

It grieves me the more because "A Dark Lantern" is an exceedingly able piece of work.

There is much skill, deep feeling, and a much more keen sense of movement in the story than in Miss Robins' other novels. The narrative never drags. It marches in breathless haste from the ill-starred romantic love affair of a schoolgirl to the deliberate surrender of the woman to a man who "had never shown a sign of affection or even of ordinary sensitiveness to the fact that she was a woman." But the assertion of the wicked old saw—

A wife, a dog, and a walnut tree,
The more they're beaten the better they be—

was never more subtly, persistently and even malignantly insisted upon.

It used to be said that Newman would preach a whole sermon for the sake of letting off a single favourite sentence. The rest of the sermon was only the setting of the sentence. I have somewhat of the feeling that "A Dark Lantern" was written round the following discourse of the heroine upon "the prison of her sex." But how disagreeably it suggests that the licence which has been and still is one of the greatest curses that has mildewed the roses of the natural and romantic affection of the man, is an easement, a liberty, a relief which in itself is a thing which the woman might naturally envy and desire for herself apparently on purely physical grounds:—

It is only woman who suffers through the burden of mere sex.

Men have the permission of public opinion to evade this suffering.

A grant derived from the mighty men of old, who established that public opinion through which to-day even the weak male finds liberty—finds immunity from the grosser burden of the flesh.

But is not woman as old as man? Why did she not in these robust times, even while accepting the yoke of labour and subservency—why did she not employ her thousand arts and all her subtle strength to compass liberty in this respect at least? Why with the very beginning of civilisation do we find the

women commonly cherishing chastity in fact as well as in appearance?

The root of woman's suffering (and of her rarest joy) lay deeper than any mere lack of custom's sanction to escape from the importunity of the flesh. Were it otherwise, woman had ages ago been free, and left freedom, unattained, a heritage to all her daughters. But she will never be free. Not for her, except in the lower types, the satisfaction men find in the temporary, the makeshift, the soothing of the body while the soul sleeps.

No reasonable woman would make this difference a ground for any assumption of superiority. Just as surely as her body is made something different from man, so in this is her soul different. It is the mark of the feminine in the spirit, this hunger for the special, for the one that out of all the world alone is hers, the one that, whatever he may do, she is bound to hold herself sacred to. Any man may give her a child, but only one can give her what, even more than that blessing, her soul and her body hunger for. This knowledge (instinct rather)—this it was that kept so many neglected wives and single women chaste. They cannot help feeling, "If I do not weary—if I am not false, he will surely come."

She faced the truth, and formulated it once for all. We are each in the prison of our sex, we women. The tragic thing—the glad thing too—is that each prison has a single key. And the man who holds it may never even see the outer walls behind which we wait. Nevertheless we wait.

This is a very pretty theory; but how long would this essential monogamic instinct survive the general acceptance of the moral standard of Miss Robins' heroine? George Sand was not remarkable for her monogamic passion, nor was she exactly "a lower type." And if women were encouraged to "risk everything on the chance"—to quote Mr. Garhett's phrase—is it reasonable to suppose they would be content with only one chance if the first did not succeed?

I am loth to take leave of a book like this, written by a woman whom to know is to love, without a recognition of the exceeding sincerity and earnestness with which it is written. That it is admirably written, and that there is sympathy, tenderness and power in its presentation of a very unpleasant case, needs not to be said, seeing that it is written by Miss Robins. But why should women be represented by women as always the prey and the helpless slave of man—and such a man? The lion who remarked that if lions were sculptors the man would not always be depicted as victorious, assumed that his own kind would not give themselves away. But Miss Robins is a woman, and a very charming womanly woman, and behold what she has done! What the lion in the fable would have thought of her I do not like to imagine.

The Review's Bookshop.

June 1st, 1905.

MAY has been a dull month in the book world. Glancing over the volumes that have come into my hands during the month, I do not note any single book that is likely to attract special attention, with the possible exception of one or two biographies. There have been several books of fair average merit which may be read with pleasure and instruction, and others that will make a special appeal to well-defined groups of readers as filling gaps in the literature of the subjects in which they take a peculiar interest.

RUSSIA IN EVOLUTION.

Ignorance about Russia and the Russian people is a characteristic of the English people, and this ignorance unfortunately is too frequently shared by the writers of books on the Russian Empire. Several volumes were published last month, however, which can be recommended to readers who wish to obtain a more complete and accurate idea of Russian life than that to be gleaned from the columns of the newspapers. Mr. G. H. Perris' "Russia in Revolution" (Chapman and Hall. 259 pp. 10s. 6d. net), although it cannot be accepted as an impartial statement of the case, and is the work of a partisan, is at least a serious attempt to study the problem of Russian discontent. It is worth reading because it sets forth with clearness and force one side of the question, and emphasises certain elementary facts of the situation too often lost sight of by English readers. You should also read in the same connection Mr. Maurice Baring's "With the Russians in Manchuria" (Methuen. 305 pp. 7s. 6d. net). He describes his book as the record of the fleeting impressions of an ignorant and bewildered civilian, but his pages are filled with many shrewd and true remarks upon Russia and things Russian. His judgments are not warped by prejudice, and his book deserves careful reading. It is the system, he maintains, rather than the men which is at fault. He found the Russian soldiers splendid fellows, and has words of praise for the much-abused Russian officer. Want of direction and lack of cohesion are the two crying faults of the Russian army to which, in his opinion, the Japanese have owed their military successes. He quotes and endorses the remark of a soldier, that "If the authorities at the top of the ladder were anything like as good as the men at the bottom the result would be very different." A melancholy interest attaches to Captain Klado's book on the "Russian Navy in the Russo-Japanese War" (Hurst and Blackett. 281 pp.). His gloomy forebodings have been only too amply justified. It is a cogent statement of the salient facts of the Far Eastern situation, and an urgent plea that every effort should be made to regain the command of the sea. Events have moved swiftly since the book appeared, but there is much in it of permanent interest and value.

RUSSIAN LITERATURE.

English people read Russian literature, but somehow or other manage to disassociate that literature from the causes which have produced it. If you would obtain a broad and comprehensive view of the literature of Russia I can strongly recommend you to read Prince Kropotkin's "Ideals and Realities in Russian Literature" (Duckworth. 7s. net). It is an excellent volume which will

assuredly become the standard work on the subject. It is biographical as well as critical, and its writer is not only intimately familiar with the subject on which he writes, but is also well qualified to describe the conditions that have produced a literature that has gained the admiration of the whole world. You should also glance at the brief sketch of Maxim Gorky, in the first of a new series of little volumes that Mr. Heinemann is publishing under the title of "Illustrated Cameos of Literature" (78 pp. 1s. 6d. net). It is a concise and admirably illustrated monograph upon the best known of the younger Russian writers.

THE REAL FRANCE.

A book that should assist in furthering the good understanding between England and France is Miss Betham-Edwards' "Home Life in France" (Methuen. 300 pp. Illustrated. 7s. 6d. net). It should do something to banish from the public mind some of those ancient and traditional ideas about France and French life which have little or no foundation in fact, such as that French people lack seriousness and that there is no family life in France. "We are accustomed," says the writer, one of the most competent of living Anglo-French authorities, "to regard the French as a volatile, pleasure-seeking, even frivolous race. Nothing can be farther from the truth. In very truth our neighbours are the most persistently serious folk on the face of the earth." Intellectually and socially, in France civilisation has reached its highest expression—such is the summing up of this writer's long experience. Not that the book is one of unmixed praise; but it is invariably sympathetic and invariably interesting. Among the chapters to which I would particularly draw attention are those on "Wives and Mothers," "The Single Lady," "Characteristics," "The Baby," and "The Family Council." No such valuable and comprehensive book on French home life has yet appeared—at any rate, in English.

THREE NATIONAL EVILS.

When not engaged in criticising the mote in our neighbour's eyes, we occasionally spare time for an inquiry as to the beam that is obstructing our own vision. Three volumes published last month dealing with betting, the opium trade, and the problem of unemployment will assist us in the performance of this unpleasant but necessary duty. Two of these volumes are due to the labours of the Rowntree family, a family that has already done yeoman service in the cause of social reform. Mr. B. S. Rowntree has edited a series of papers on "Betting and Gambling" (Macmillan. 250 pp. 5s. net), setting forth in plain language the extent to which this evil has eaten like a cancer into the life of the nation. The facts are placed on record in a concise and accessible form, and various practical proposals are outlined for checking the spread of the mischief. It is in this direction rather than in mere denunciation and wringing of hands that the authors look for some improvement. Mr. Joseph Rowntree raises his voice in protest against another iniquity which he calls "The Imperial Drug Trade" (Methuen. 304 pp. 5s. net). He declines to regard the question of the opium trade as having been laid to rest by the finding of the Royal Commission, and in order to rouse the conscience of the nation in this matter he has published this book. He

briefly examines the past history of the opium trade, analyses the proceedings of the Royal Commission, and sets forth the new evidence which has been given to the world since the report of the Commission was made. A third volume which the social reformer and progressive politician should add to his collection of books on the question of the unemployed is a collection of papers by members of the Christian Social Brotherhood on "Our Industrial Outcasts" (Melrose. 155 pp. 2s.). The volume is edited by Mr. Will Reason, and contains a brief but incisive preface by Dr. Clifford, besides papers on the extent and cause of the evil and on suggested remedies.

IDEAL CONDITIONS OF LABOUR.

A far more cheering book is an admirable and most useful volume, compiled by Mr. Budgett Meakin, on what has actually been accomplished in England, on the Continent, and in America in improving the conditions of labour. Hitherto it has been impossible to obtain this information in any convenient form. Mr. Meakin's "Model Factories and Villages" (Unwin. 480 pp. Illustrated. 7s. 6d.) is not a bundle of theories, or dreams, or unrealised ideals. Its value and importance lies in the fact that it is an authentic record of what has been already successfully done in various parts of the world. Mr. Meakin describes a great number of experiments in the erection of model villages, the improvement of factories, and a hundred different methods of bringing employer and employed into humanising contact. He lays stress, and rightly so, on the fact that it pays to treat a workman as a human being, and not merely as an animated machine. With this book in our hands it should be the business of all interested in social reform to see to it that pressure is brought to bear on employers who fall below the standards set by the ideal employers of labour so that there may be a general levelling up all round. The two hundred photographs with which the book is illustrated add greatly to its interest and value.

THE SOUL OF LONDON.

No Londoner who takes a pride in the city of his birth or adoption should neglect to read Mr. Ford Maddox Hueffer's "The Soul of London" (Rivers. 176 pp. 5s. net). Myriads of books have been written about London, but this must be numbered among the best. Too often the writer on the great metropolis fails to give any idea of anything beyond the material body of the city he describes. His pages are filled with bricks and mortar. Mr. Hueffer has been more successful, and has written a book fully worthy of its title. There is in its pages that indescribable "feel" of London which casts so potent a spell over the dweller in its midst. To have done this is no mean achievement, and deserves the grateful recognition of every true Londoner.

THREE POLITICAL BIOGRAPHIES.

The biographies of the month have been numerous, and have covered almost every phase of human activity. If you are interested in the affairs of parties and nations, there is the autobiography of Mr. Andrew D. White (Macmillan. 2 vols. 30s. net), a man who played a distinguished and honourable part in American life as politician, diplomatist and professor of history. For the majority of readers the most interesting portions of the book are those which describe his experiences as American Minister at St. Petersburg and Berlin. Mr. Asquith has by no means completed his political career, but, notwithstanding that fact, Mr. Alderson has succeeded in compiling a substantial biography of the next Liberal Chancellor of the Exchequer (Methuen. 284 pp. 7s. 6d. net). Mr. Alderson admits only one defect in his hero—

the lack of a magnetic personality; but although Mr. Asquith is now fifty-three years of age, his biographer confidently looks forward to the time when the hidden and smouldering fires will burst forth and make of Mr. Asquith a second Gladstone. We shall see; but a biographer is not always qualified for the rôle of a prophet. I note also that Mr. T. P. O'Connor's "Life of Lord Beaconsfield" can now be had in a new edition, published at half-a-crown (Unwin). A third political biography, that of the Earl of Elgin, by George M. Wrong (Methuen. 300 pp. 7s. 6d. net), has a special interest at the present moment. Lord Elgin was the first Governor-General of Canada to accept fully the principle of Colonial self-government. He was also the first British Ambassador to make his way to Peking, and the first to conclude a commercial treaty with Japan.

JOHN KNOX AND ERNEST RENAN.

Two other biographies—those of John Knox, by Mr. Andrew Lang (Longmans. 281 pp. 10s. 6d. net), and of Ernest Renan, by Dr. Barry (Hodder. 288 pp. 3s. 6d.)—will be read with widely different feelings. There hardly could be a greater contrast in the characters of two men both of whom played a prominent part in influencing the religious thought of their age. Mr. Lang's biography will rouse the wrath of all admirers of Knox by the freedom with which he handles the character of the Reformer. He refuses to accept the traditional view of Knox, and roundly asserts that if he was, in Carlyle's phrase, "an old Hebrew prophet," he was also a young Scotch notary. He disputes the accuracy of his "History"; he accuses Knox of "chuckling" over the death of an enemy, instead of merely rejoicing, as other good men were content to do; and so on and so on. All of which will raise a pretty tempest. A less critical and, as Mr. Lang would call it, a more "traditional" view of Knox will be found in a little volume by Dr. John Glasse, entitled "John Knox; a Criticism and an Appreciation" (Black. 194 pp. 2s. 6d. net). Dr. Barry deals with his subject in a less contentious spirit. Last year he wrote a masterly biography on Newman, and his Renan is in every respect worthy of that performance. Dr. Barry has all the qualities for writing well on Renan, and the result is a fine monograph, marked by much grace and charm of style.

A NOVEL OF PUBLIC-SCHOOL LIFE.

Two novels, at any rate, relieved last month's commonplace output of fiction—"The Dark Lantern," noticed as one of the Books of the Month, and "The Hill," by Horace Vachell (Murray. 319 pp. 6s.). The Hill is that of Harrow, and the story deals entirely with public-school life at that famous school. It is a very well written novel, quite removed from the common run. To the old Harrovian it will, of course, make a strong appeal; but its interest will be hardly less for the reader who has never been to Harrow, or who, perhaps because of sex or other disqualification, could never have been there. It is a powerfully drawn picture of English public-school life, with its traditions, its fine training, and its obvious weaknesses. Another novel that is above the average is Lady Goodenough's lively and idiomatic translation of Don Pedro de Alarcon's famous little book "The Three-Cornered Hat" (Nutt. 152 pp. 2s. 6d.). The tale is a great favourite with Spanish readers, and is to be found in many and varied versions, having undergone changes in passing from mouth to mouth. The scene is laid in Andalusia between 1804 and 1808, and it gives a curious and very quaint

picture of Spanish life in the adventures of the hump-backed miller and his handsome wife Frasquita.

NOVELS FOR HOLIDAY READING.

Problem novels do not make good holiday reading, and with the approach of the summer months they become more rare. Stories full of plot and incident, and others in which the pleasant rather than the sombre interests predominate, take their place. Among the May novels of this description there is, for instance, Madame Albanesi's "Marian Sax" (Hurst and Blackett. 6s.), of which it can truly be said that the reader's interest will never flag. Some of the women characters are well drawn. Another good though not very probable tale is Mrs. Henry Dudeney's "The Wise Woods" (Heinemann. 6s.). It is filled with wonderful coincidences, which are unconvincing to the hardened novel reader's mind. The hero, who possesses a boundless capacity for spending and losing money and none whatever for earning it, settles on £110 a year in the ugly suburb of Clapton, with his wife Vashti, in whose veins runs gipsy blood. It is an amusing, if somewhat sordid, picture of life in a London suburb. Adeline Sergeant's "The Missing Elizabeth" (Chatto. 6s.) is a capital companion for an idle hour, although her idea of making a twentieth century man scourge himself once a year on the scene of his crime is somewhat startling. Among other stories of the month that will afford pleasant reading without any severe tax on the reader's attention is "Duncan Polite," by Marian Keith (Hodder. 6s.), a simple and healthy tale of a year spent in a far-away Canadian village; Dorothea Deakin's "The Poet and the Pierrot" (Chatto. 3s. 6d.), a brightly written story, though hardly a convincing one; Mr. Thomas Cobb's "Friendships of Veronica" (Rivers. 6s.), the nature of which would better deserve the title of love affairs incipient and otherwise, and Mr. A. H. Vesey's "A Cheque for £3,000" (Arrowsmith. 3s. 6d.), full of hearty laughter over the troubles caused by a whim of an eccentric millionaire who desires to go on the spree by proxy.

NOVELS OF MORE SERIOUS PURPOSE.

Two novels of more serious purpose are worth reading. One, "Gran," by D'Arcy Martin (Welby. 6s.), is the story of the Revival of '66, and is written with a power and vividness suggesting that the writer was a witness of the scenes he, or more probably she, describes. Gran, the child of the old Puritan preacher, is both witty and clever, and, indeed, there is not a dull sentence in the story. In "George Eastmont, Wanderer" (Burns and Oates. 3s. 6d.) John Law describes the effect of war upon an idealist who happens to be trained up to the profession of arms. In the revulsion of feeling that follows an experience of the horrors of warfare, he resolves to devote his life to the service of the people. In order to get nearer them he, an Irish peer, marries an agriculturist's daughter. The impulse was an unfortunate one, but despite the encumbrance and many bitter disappointments, he struggles on in his self-appointed task. Finally he arrives at the conclusion that "virtues and vices vary in different classes of society, but their sum total is the same among aristocrats and peasants." The Cardinal Loraine who figures in the story is an easily recognisable alias for Cardinal Manning.

LOVE LETTERS.

The love affairs of a great man are of perennial interest, and I have no doubt that Juliette Drouet's Letters to Victor Hugo, published last month by Mr. Wack (Putnams. Illustrated. 6s. net), will have many readers. Only a few of the letters that passed between

Hugo and his mistress are published in this volume, although their connection lasted for over fifty years. These belong to the year 1851. From the January day in 1833, when Juliette Drouet first called on him, she being then twenty-seven, and an actress of a reputation far from untarnished, till the day of her death, May 11th, 1883, she retained her attraction for the great French poet and novelist. During his Guernsey exile there were practically two establishments, Madame Hugo's, at Hauteville House, where Hugo worked and took his breakfast with his wife, and "The Friends," Juliette's little house near by, where he generally dined with his sons and any friends who might be visiting him. Mr. Wack tells the story in simple narrative style, and allows the passionate love letters to tell their own tale. M. François Coppée contributes an introduction to this deeply interesting volume.

IN A SYRIAN SADDLE.

Among the books of travel of the month Miss A. Goodrich Freer's "In a Syrian Saddle" (Methuen. 363 pp. 7s. 6d. net) is far and away the best worth reading. It is well written, deals with an interesting district, and will hold the reader's attention from beginning to end. Miss Freer describes her experiences on horseback in Moab, Galilee, and Samaria, in company with a doctor, two sportsmen, and a professor. Old traditions and modern scenery are brought vividly before the mind of the reader. Messrs. A. and C. Black's coloured books have almost become a monthly event. Those published during May included "Ireland" (212 pp. 20s. net) and "The West Indies" (272 pp. 20s. net). The illustrations of the two volumes are in striking contrast, and afford some indication of the different effects of sunshine and moisture on landscape.

WISE WORDS FOR TEACHERS.

Sir Oliver Lodge's "School Teaching and School Reform" (Norgate. 171 pp. 3s.) should be in the hands of every teacher who takes his or her profession seriously. It is a strong plea for more common-sense methods in education and a more thorough training of teachers for their duties. He protests against the time wasted in the acquisition of useless knowledge, and pleads for the substitution of studies that will be both helpful to the scholar and a better training for mind and memory. What he says about religious instruction in schools is very much to the point, and should be read by all who confound dogma with religion. Another book which will be of special assistance to classical teachers, but not to them alone, is Mr. Percy Gardener's "Grammar of Greek Art" (Macmillan. 267 pp. 7s. 6d.), in which he explains the main principles of Greek art and its relations to literature. Its many illustrations are of great assistance in elucidating the text.

BRITISH TRADE POLICY.

We have had to import the best book—according to Mr. Parker Smith, Chamberlainite and Protectionist—on the trade policy of Great Britain and her Colonies since 1860. This is a sad admission to have to make, but Mr. Smith finds some compensation in the fact that on the whole the book agrees with his views on tariff matters. It is by a German, bears the title of the "Trade Policy of Great Britain" (Macmillan. 413 pp. 7s. 6d. net), and consists of a laborious survey of the trade relations of Great Britain and her colonies with foreign countries since the establishment in England of Free Trade. The book was written twelve years ago and only comes down to 1892. In the translation the figures have not been brought up to date. This is as might

have been expected, for are they not regarded by the true Chamberlainite as mere illustrations. Apart from this, the book is a conscientious study of our trade problems by an outsider writing from the standpoint of a competing and rival nation.

BOOKS ON VARIED TOPICS.

There are several other books of the month that I can no more than mention. Mr. Masterman has gathered together a bookful of essays, written in a time of tranquillity, under the title of "In Peril of Change" (Unwin. 331 pp. 6s.). It is an attempt to estimate forces that are making for change, and includes a group of sketches of the dead who have recently passed away. A sombre and somewhat doleful note pervades the volume. A poetical drama of more than useful excellence and power is K. H. D. Cecil's "The Historical Tragedy of Nero" (Kegan Paul. 159 pp.). I can strongly recommend you to read it if you have any taste for dramatic poetry. If you care for a simply written record of a remarkable life spent mainly in the Australian colonies, you will read with pleasure "After-glow Memories," by Anglo-Australian (Methuen. 307 pp.), and there is also Mr. Henry Boynton's little book on Bret Harte (Heinemann's Contemporary Men of Letters series. 117 pp. 1s. 6d. net). The point and pith of it all is that Bret Harte did one thing supremely well, "The Luck of Roaring Camp," and lived for thirty years on the reputation of that single achievement. An entertaining and brightly written volume is that in which Mr. Arthur H. Beaven records his experiences of "Animals I Have Known" (Unwin. 301 pp. Illustrated. 5s.) in various lands, Great Britain, Australia, the West Coast of South America and Brazil. It does not profess to be a scientific book, but simply a pleasantly written account of the observations of a lover of animals who has made good use of his opportunities. To the music lover Miss Olga Racster's "Chats on Violins" (Laurie. 221 pp. Illustrated. 3s. 6d. net) will afford pleasant reading. The history of the rise and perfection of the violin is well and interestingly told.

A TIMELY BOOK ON NORWAY.

"The Constitution of Norway" is the title of a little book written by Mr. H. L. Brækstad (David Nutt. 75 pp.). It is a timely publication. For Mr. Brækstad not only gives us a historical and political survey of the present controversy between Norway and Sweden, but he supplies us with a complete translation of the Norwegian Constitution and the Act of Union between Norway and Sweden.

"Our Stellar Universe," a Roadbook to the Stars (King, Sell and Olding. 5s.), is a remarkably novel exposition by Mr. Thomas E. Heath of his discovery of a method whereby the distance of the stars from each other and from the world can be shown stereoscopically. It is an interesting book, written very lucidly. Mr. Heath says that if the distance which light travels in one year be represented by one mile, then the distance of the earth from the sun will be represented by one inch on the same scale. He takes, therefore, one inch as equivalent to 92,800,000 miles, and frames his scale accordingly.

MASTERPIECES OF PROSE.

The popularity of cheap reprints of standard works shows no signs of declining, and in literature the dead have become the most formidable competitors of the living. Of all the convenient and dainty reprints that have come into my hands, none is likely to be a greater boon to the busy man than the Little Masterpiece Library

of Prose, published by the Masterpiece Press (cloth, 21s. net, leather, 34s. net, with bookcase). This little library contains twelve dainty volumes, eleven of which are devoted to the best work of each of the following writers: Bacon, Addison, Johnson, Lamb, De Quincey, Emerson, Carlyle, Macaulay, Poe, Hawthorne and Irving. Only the most finished pieces, which at the same time are short in length, have been selected for inclusion. But the reader who obtains this set of little books will have in his possession those essays, stories, pen portraits, historic scenes, and words of wise counsel that make up the fine gold of English literature. The first volume of the set on "Books, and How to Read Them," contains a special chapter by Mr. John Morley on the Great Commonplaces of Reading, besides much useful advice on the choice and reading of books by James Russell Lowell, Frederic Harrison, Emerson, Mr. James Bryce, Dr. Fairbairn, and Charles Lamb.

NEW AND CHEAP EDITIONS.

The month has also seen the addition of many new volumes to series already in course of publication, and the issue of one or two new series of reprints. There have been added to Mr. Heinemann's Favourite Classics Tennyson's "Idyls of the King," "English Idyls," "In Memoriam," and "Maud," each published in a separate volume, and Sheridan's "School for Scandal," "The Critic," and "The Rivals," in three volumes (6d. net each). Messrs. Macmillan have commenced the publication of an exceedingly neat pocket edition of the works of Scott, Dickens and Thackeray, printed on thin India paper, with illustrations, and bound either in cloth or leather (2s. net and 3s. net). "Waverley," "Vanity Fair," and "The Pickwick Papers" have been selected as the first volume published in each of the three series. Messrs. Nelson have still further lowered the price at which good editions of standard fiction can be obtained by their publication of Sixpenny Classics bound in cloth. The size of the volumes is almost that of the New Century Library; the type is large, and they are certainly a vast improvement upon the sixpenny paper-covered reprints, whose day must now almost be over. Mr. Fisher Unwin still is providing the public with recent copyright fiction at low prices, and has added to his Shilling Library Maxim Gorky's "The Man Who was Afraid," John Oliver Hobbes' "A Study in Temptations," and Lance Falconer's "Mademoiselle Ixe." At last we can have Ruskin's most popular work, "Sesame and Lilies," at a price that will place it within the reach of the poorest. Lowell once expressed the wish that Ruskin's works might be in the hands of every working man. The day when this will be possible is now fast approaching. Mr. George Allen has anticipated it by issuing an edition of "Sesame and Lilies," well printed and strongly bound, at one shilling. "The Stones of Venice," in three volumes, has also been added to the Pocket Edition of Ruskin's works. As these volumes contain illustrations, their price is 3s. 6d. instead of half-a-crown.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

- The Evolution of the World and of Man.** George S. Boxall (Unwin) 5/0
Creed and Civilisation. T. Gordon (Griffiths) net 5/0
What is Philosophy? Edmond Holmes (Lane) net 2/6
Pro Fide. Charles Harris (Murray) net 10/6
The Metaphysics of Nature. Carveth Read (Black) net 7/6
The Sword of Islam. A. W. Wollaston (Murray) net 10/6
John Knox and the Reformation. Andrew Lang (Longmans) net 10/6
John Knox. John Glasie (Black) net 2/6
Memories of Life at Oxford. Frederick Meyrick (Murray) net 12/0
James Martineau. J. Estlin Carpenter (Green) net 7/6
The Book of the Spiritual Life. Lady Dilke (Murray) net 10/6
School Teaching and School Reform. Sir Oliver Lodge (Williams and Norgate) 3/0
Technical Education in Evening Schools. Clarence H. Creasey (Sonnenschein) net 3/6
The Trend in Higher Education in America. W. R. Harper (Unwin) net 7/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

- Constitutional Law in England.** E. W. Ridges (Stevens and Sons) 12/6
Later Peeps at Parliament. H. W. Lucy (Newnes) net 7/6
Mr. Asquith. J. P. Alderson (Methuen) net 7/6
The Earl of Elgin. George M. Wrong (Methuen) net 7/6
Mary Queen of Scots. Hilda T. Skae (MacLaren) net 2/6
In Peace and War. Sir John Furley (Smith, Elder) net 10/6
Modern Guns and Gunnery. Major H. A. Bethell (Cattermole) net 10/6
The Soul of London. Ford Madox Hueffer (Alston Rivers) net 5/0
Spring in a Shropshire Abbey. Lady C. Milnes Gaskell (Smith, Elder) net 9/0
The British Isles. Vol. III. (Cassell) net 21/0
Ireland. Francis S. Walker and F. Mathew (Black) net 20/0
The Wild Irishman. T. W. H. Crosland (Werner Laurie) 5/0
Paris and the Social Revolution. A. F. Sanborn (Hutchinson) net 16/0
Home Life in France. Miss Betham-Edwards (Methuen) net 7/6
Napoleon: the First Phase. Oscar Browning (Lane) net 10/6
The Regency of Marie de Médicis. Dr. A. P. Lord (Bell) —
Venice. W. R. Thayer (Macmillan) net 6/6
Umbria. Katharine S. Macquoid (Laurie) net 6/0
Gubbio, Past and Present. Laura McCracken (Nutt) net 5/0
The Constitution of the Kingdom of Norway. H. L. Broekstad (Nutt) —
The First Romanovs (1613-1725). R. Nisbet Bain (Constable) net 12/6
The Fall of Tsardom. Carl Joubert (Nash) 7/6
Russia in Revolution. G. H. Perris (Chapman and Hall) net 10/6
The Coming Power in the Far East, 1898-1905. Michael J. F. McCarthy (Hodder) 6/0
The White Peril in the Far East. Dr. S. L. Gulick (Rivell) net 3/6
From Tokio through Manchuria with the Japanese. Dr. L. L. Seaman (Appleton) net 6/0
With Russian, Japanese and Chunchuse. E. Brinde (Murray) net 6/0
With the Russians in Manchuria. Maurice Baring (Digby, Long) net 7/6
The World's Navies in the Boxer Rebellion. Lieut. C. C. Dix (Methuen) net 7/6
In a Syrian Saddle. Miss A. Goodrich-Freer (Griffiths) net 3/6
East Africa and Uganda. J. Cathcart Wason (Macmillan) net 30/0
Autobiography of Andrew Dickson White. 2 vols. (Blackwood) 6/0
The West Indies. A. S. Forrest and John Henderson (Black) net 22/0
Saints and Savages in the New Hebrides. Robert Lamb (Blackwood) 6/0

POLITICAL ECONOMY, SOCIOLOGY.

- The Principles of Economics.** W. Stanley Jevons (Macmillan) net 10/0
Railways and Their Rates. E. A. Pratt (Murray) net 5/0
Customs Law and Regulations of Australia. H. N. P. Wollaston (Edwards, Dunlop) net 15/0
Backwards and Forwards. Summer Spring (Glaisher) net 3/6
Model Factories and Villages. Budgett Meakin (Unwin) net 7/6
Problems of Dunfermline. J. H. Whitehouse (Allen) net 3/6
The Imperial Drug Trade. Joshua Rowntree (Methuen) net 5/0
Betting and Gambling. B. Seebom Rowntree (Macmillan) net 5/0

MUSIC.

- Schubert.** Edmondstone Duncan (Dent) net 3/6
Joseph Joachim. J. A. Fuller Maitland (Lane) net 2/6
Chats on Violins. Olga Raster (Laurie) net 3/6
Fitzwilliam Virginal Book. Dr. E. W. Naylor (Dent) net 6/0

ART, ARCHÆOLOGY.

- Great Pictures in Private Galleries.** (Cassell) 12/0
A Grammar of Greek Art. Prof. Percy Gardner (Macmillan) 7/6
Archæology and False Antiquities. Robert Munro (Methuen) net 7/6
Classic Myths in Art. Julia Addison (Laurie) net 6/0
English Table Glass. Percy Bate (Newnes) net 7/6

POEMS, DRAMAS.

- Carthusian Memories (Poems).** W. H. Brown (Longmans) net 5/0
Verses. Violet Jacob (Heinemann) 3/6
Sonnets and Songs. A. T. Strang (Blackwood) net 5/0
Mrs. Dane's Defence. (Drama.) Henry Arthur Jones (Macmillan) 2/6

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

- Dante and Virgil.** H. M. Beatty (Blackie) net 2/6
The Revival of Learning. Dr. J. E. Sandys (Cambridge University Press) net 4/6
Critical Studies and Fragments. Arthur Strong (Duckworth) net 16/0
A Book of Essays. Dr. S. A. Hirsch (Macmillan) net 7/6
In Peril of Change. C. F. G. Masterman (Unwin) 6/2
The Upton Letters. T. B. (Smith, Elder) net 7/6
The Outlook Beautiful. Lilian Whiting (Gay and Bird) net 4/6
Naturalism in England. (1875-) George Brandes (Heinemann) net 12/0
The Early Haunts of Oliver Goldsmith. Dr. J. J. Kelly (Sealy and M. H. Gill) 2/6
Three Aspects of Alfred, Lord Tennyson. John M. Moore (Marsden, Manchester) net 2/0
Bret Harte. Henry W. Boynton (Heinemann) net 1/6
Schiller. John G. Robertson (Blackwood) net 2/6
Victor Hugo and Juliette Drouet. H. W. Wack (Putnam) net 6/0
Ernest Renan. Dr. William Barry (Hodder) 3/6
Ideals and Realities in Russian Literature. Prince Kropotkin (Duckworth) net 7/6
The Rhymers' Lexicon. Andrew Loring (Routledge) net 7/6

NOVELS.

- Albanesi, E. Maria.** Marian Sax (Hurst and Blackett) 6/0
Atsbelar, J. A. The Candidate. (Harper) 6/0
Castle, Agnes and Egerton. Rose of the World (Smith, Elder) 6/0
Cobb, Thomas. The Friendships of Veronica. (Rivers) 6/0
Crockett, S. R. Maid Margaret. (Hodder) 6/0
Downey, Edmund. Dorothy Tuke. (Hurst and Blackett) 6/0
Fellows, C. Mr. Chippendale of Port Welcome. (Hutchinson) 6/0
Francis, M. E. Dorset Dear. (Longmans) 6/0
Garland, Hamlin. The Tyranny of the Dark. (Harper) 6/0
Gerard, Dorothea. The Three Essentials. (Hutchinson) 6/0
Giberne, Agnes. The Pride of the Morning. (Brown, Langham) 5/0
Gissing, Algernon. Bailor Garth. (Chatto) 6/0
Hayes, F. W. A Prima Donna's Romance. (Hutchinson) 6/0
Hocking, Joseph. Roger Trewinlon. (Ward, Lock) 3/6
Hornung, G. W. Stingaree. (Chatto) 6/0
Hume, Fergus. The Secret Passage. (Long) 6/0
Kernahan, Coulson. The Jackal. (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Law, John. George Eastmont. (Burns and Oates) 3/6
Le Queux, William. Signs of the City. (White) 6/0
Magnay, Sir W. A Prince of Lovers. (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Miln, Louise J. A Woman and Her Talent. (Blackwoods) 6/0
Moore, E. Hamilton. The Story of Stain and Otinel. (Nutt) 3/6
Noble, E. Waves of Fate. (Blackwood) 6/0
Robins, Elizabeth. A Dark Lantern. (Heinemann) 6/6
Sergeant, Adeline. The Missing Elizabeth. (Chatto) 6/0
Vacell, H. A. The Hill. (Murray) 6/0
Wayne, W. B. A Prince to Order. (Lane) 6/0
Wells, Carolyn, and H. P. Taber. The Matrimonial Bureau. (Nash) 6/0
Yeats, W. B. Stories of Red Hanrahan. (Dun Emer Press, Dundrum) 12/6

SCIENCE.

- Mathematical and Physical Papers.** Sir G. G. Stokes. Vol. v. (Cambridge University Press) 15/0
Structural and Field Geology. Prof. J. Geikie (Gurney and Jackson) net 12/6
Animals I have Known. A. H. Bevan (Unwin) 5/0
The Historical Relations of Medicine and Surgery. Dr. T. Clifford Allbutt (Macmillan) net 2/6
The New Glutton or Epicure. Horace Fletcher (Stokes, N. Y.) net 5/0
Problems of the Panama Canal. Brigadier-Gen. H. L. Abbott (Macmillan) net 6/6

Cheer Up! John Bull.

A Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 48.

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of June, 1905.

HOW OLD ENGLAND IMPRESSED EMERSON.

I SEE this aged England pressed upon by the transitions of trade and new and all incalculable modes, fabrics, arts, machines, and competing populations. I see her not dispirited, not weak, but well remembering that she has seen dark days before—indeed, with a kind of instinct that she sees a little better on a cloudy day, and that in storm of battle and calamity she has a secret vigour and a pulse like a cannon. I see her in her old age, not decrepit, but young, and still daring to believe in her power of endurance and expansion. Seeing this, I say, "All hail! Mother of nations and mother of heroes, with strength still equal to the time, still wise to entertain and swift to execute the policy which the mind and heart of mankind requires in the present hour, and thus only hospitable to the foreigner, and truly a home to the thoughtful and generous who are born in the soil."—*Speech at Manchester, November, 1847.*

THE REVIVAL AT HOME AND ABROAD.

A CHRONICLE OF THE MONTH.

THERE has been a lull in Wales. Mr. Evan Roberts has been resting. Mr. G. Hughes, of the *South Wales Daily News*, has written, and Mr. E. W. Evans, of Doldely, has published, a shilling volume entitled "Evan Roberts, Revivalist: Story of the Liverpool Mission." Mr. Roberts is going on a mission tour through Anglesey. It is reported that he intends coming to London in October. Some of the singing sisters have already arrived here, and great results are reported as the outcome of their Service of Song. Dr. Geil, who was interviewed in this REVIEW last month, is about to devote eight months to a series of meetings in the North of England. I am publishing, as No. 4 of the Revival pamphlets, some account of the remarkable career of this great traveller and evangelist. The interest in the Revival continues to spread. In addition to the French, Welsh, and American editions of the pamphlet "The Revival in Wales," it is now being translated into Dutch and German. The Torrey and Alexander Mission has been transferred this month from Brixton to the Strand, where a temporary hall holding 5,000 people has been erected on the vacant ground near Aldwych. Mr. Quinton Ashlyn has been spending some weeks in Wales, where he has been scandalised by the mystic lights which he saw gleaming like jewels in the hair of Mrs. Jones, of Egryn, and which he dogmatically declares were hung there by Satan. Mr. Ashlyn is also horrified by the preaching of women, which he is certain was absolutely prohibited for all time because of the temporary restriction placed by Paul upon the women of Corinth. An Australian edition of the Welsh Revival pamphlet is announced. The subject, says Mr. Judkins in the *Australasian Review of Reviews*, is creating the widest interest in Australasia, and no one will be surprised to see an outbreak there. The attitude of the people is one of expectancy. If it develops, it will probably help very greatly towards the solution of the national problems which reformers there are grappling with.

In the *Occult Review* for June Mr. Beriah G. Evans publishes his third paper on the "Merionethshire Mysteries." In addition to the lights which attend Mrs. Jones, of Egryn, he tells us that "her hostess has heard in the small hours of the morning angel choirs singing above the house—Mrs. Jones herself saying that this was a by no means unusual occurrence in connection with her missions."

In the *Annals of Psychical Science* for May Mr. Edgar Vine Hall, B.A., writes upon "Some Aspects of the Welsh Revival." He notes that "both the music and the lights are heard and seen by many ordinary people; it is not a case of an abnormal character alone perceiving them." Mr. Hall has written a pamphlet on "The Revival in North Wales," which is published at 1½d., post free, by J. Jacob, 149, Edgware Road, London.

The editor of the *Theosophical Review* for May says that the editor of the *Revue Théosophique* for March—

in speaking of the Welsh Revival, says: "The veritable origin of the movement is possibly the action of a powerful Helper who has made of Evan Roberts and others a channel for the outpouring of spiritual force." This seems reasonable; and as no spiritual force thus poured out upon them can do more than enhance—put more life into—what they are by nature, we need not wonder that, though at least for the time raised and glorified, they remain Welsh Methodists still. It is power they have received—not light; for *that* they are not yet ripe.

TOWARDS THE CIVIC CHURCH.

THE BRADFORD GUILD OF HELP.

BRADFORD, which was one of the first towns in England to welcome the formation of the Association of Helpers which aimed at the evolution of the Civic Church, is now once more leading the way towards the union of all who love in the service of all who suffer.

Miss Alice B. Priestman has sent me her article, reprinted from the *Friends' Quarterly Examiner*, describing the City Guild of Help by which they are attempting to apply something like the Elberfeld system described by Miss Sutter in "Britain's next Campaign" to Bradford. Its objects are as follows:—

To unite citizens of all classes, both men and women, irrespective of political or religious opinions, for the following objects:—(a) To provide a friend for all in need of help and advice. (b) To secure timely aid for the suffering and needy. (c) To bring about, if possible, lasting improvement in the condition of each case, by patient study and wise methods of help. (d) To prevent overlapping and waste of charitable effort. These objects to be attained by means of the hearty co-operation of existing charities; and by a group of voluntary helpers for each district of the city, working under a district head, who shall be in touch with all local charities. For the above purposes the city shall be divided into four divisions. Each division shall be subdivided into ten districts.

The Mayor is the president, they have as a paid secretary a former worker at Mansfield Settlement in the East

End. They have now got 600 helpers, each with a case-book and four families to look after, a map of his district, a food chart (showing how best to invest a shilling in nourishing food), and a diagram showing the various influences which are available for the improvement of the condition of the people. They are classified under six heads:—Family, Personal, Neighbourhood, Civic, Private Charitable and Public Relief.

They have a loan fund, a poor man's lawyer, and are entrusted with looking after the feeding of the hungry scholar. Those who want more information to enable them to go and do likewise in their own town can obtain it by writing to the Secretary, City Guild of Help, 2, Darley Street, Bradford, Yorks.

MUNICIPAL ACTION IN MIDDLESBROUGH.

The Middlesbrough Town Council is taking the lead in seeing what can be done to carry out the recommendations of the Physical Deterioration Committee. Their General Purposes Committee has ordered an inquiry into the sufficiency of the water supply in the poorer districts. The question of open spaces for children was also raised, and it was decided to suggest to the Education Committee that they should place at the disposal of the Council a number of the school playgrounds, so that the children could play in them after school hours during the summer months. A resolution was passed asking the Justices to consider whether it would be possible to deal with cases affecting children in a separate court, and thus remove the young from the contaminating influences of the ordinary police court.

ACTION OF THE FREE CHURCHES.

The Free Church Council through its Social Questions Committee has urged local councils everywhere to take up the question of the condition of the people. Some of the earliest councils to act in this direction are those of Tottenham, Edmonton and Enfield. They have appointed a Social Questions Committee of their own, charged with the duty of defining the methods of the practical application of the doctrines of humanity and duty and religion to those aggravated and accumulated social evils, and to encourage an explicit policy on the part of the Churches towards remedying these evils. The printed suggestions are suggestive and encouraging:—

LINEs OF REDEMPtive EFFORT.—(a) District Visitation—Mothers' Conferences. (b) Division of District into areas of personal influence. (c) Oversight of (1) the Old; (2) the Blind and Deaf and Dumb; (3) the Crippled Adults; (4) the Sick Poor. (d) Workhouse Services—Brabazon Industries. (e) Care of Crippled Children. (f) Public Morality—(1) Disorderly Houses; (2) Prostitution; (3) Rescue Work; (4) Betting and Gambling; (5) Drink Traffic; (6) Preservation of the Sabbath; (7) Proper Conduct in the Streets; (8) Places of Amusements. (g) The Care of our Youths and Maidens—(1) Secondary Sunday Schools; (2) Institutes. (h) Sanitation, Housing, and Transit.

SYMPTOMS OF SOCIAL CONDITIONS: SUGGESTED LINES FOR ENQUIRY.—(a) The Drink Curse. (b) The Degradation of Women—Rescue Work. (c) Gambling. (d) Unsanitary Houses. (e) Poverty. (f) Pauperism. (g) Insecurity of Labour. (h) Minimising of Wages. (i) Bread Winning by Mothers. (j) Scaling of Wages by Sex instead of Work. (k) Child Labour. (l) Under-nutrition—not only from low wages, but from ignorance or neglect of domestic economy. (m) Inhuman Surroundings of Labour.

If every Free Church Council would work on these lines something might be done to make the Church "as lofty as the love of God and wide as are the wants of man."

THE FARM LABOURER'S WAGE AND FOOD.

MR. SEEBOHM ROWNTREE, in the *Independent Review*, quotes from Mr. Wilson Fox's Second Report on the Agricultural Labourer several most interesting statements.

WHAT HE EARNS.

Dividing the workers into the two classes:—
I. Ordinary agricultural labourers—*i.e.*, all labourers not specially in charge of animals. II. All classes of agricultural labourers—*i.e.*, including horsemen, shepherds, cattlemen, etc.:—

In England the wage is 17s. 5d. for Class I., and 18s. 3d., or 10d. more, for Class II.

In Wales it is 17s. 7d. for Class I., 17s. 3d., or 4d. less, for Class II.

In Scotland it is 19s. 5d. for Class I., 19s. 3d., or 2d. less, for Class II.

In Ireland it is 10s. 9d. for Class I., 10s. 11d., or 2d. more, for Class II.

The highest average weekly earnings in England were 22s. 2d. in Durham, the lowest, 14s. 6d., in Oxfordshire; in Wales the figures were 21s. 3d. in Glamorgan, and 15s. 8d. in Cardiganshire; in Scotland, 22s. 2d. in Renfrew and Lanark, and 13s. 7d. in Shetland, Orkney, and Caithness; in Ireland, 13s. in Co. Down, and 8s. 9d. in Mayo.

WHAT HE EATS.

For the man with 18s. 3d. a week wages, and 1s. 3d. from garden produce, etc., the weekly family budget is thus set out:—

	s.	d.
Expenditure for food	13	6½
Rent	1	6
Light and fire	1	9
Club	0	6
Clothes	3	0
	20	3½

This is the account given of his food:—

The family consume weekly about 7lb. of meat, of which more than half is pork or bacon. Their weekly rations also include about 34½lb. of bread and flour, 26lb. of potatoes, ½lb. of tea, 1lb. of butter, 1lb. of lard, margarine, or dripping, 4½lb. of sugar, and 4½ pints of new or 8½ pints of skimmed milk.

Mr. Rowntree finds the energy value of the diet to fall only 3 per cent. below standard requirements, but the proteins falls short by 22·4 per cent.

Mr. Rowntree adds his conviction that the prospect of possessing small holdings will check the migration townwards.

AMID so much that is discouraging and revolting in the news that comes from the Congo, it is an agreeable surprise to receive the first copy of the *Congo Batolo Mission Record*, published in October of last year. The whole of the type of the magazine was set up by two native lads, under superintendence. The get-up certainly does credit to native intelligence. The reports from various mission centres show the enormous value of the magic lantern in native evangelism. The mission is under the direction of the "Regions Beyond Missionary Union," whose central offices are Harley House, Bow, London, E.

THE WORTHY AND WORTHLESS OUT-OF-WORKS.

A CO-OP-CH-ASS IN THE COUNTRY.

MR. A. C. BARTON, of Henley, Rawdon, near Leeds, sends me the following sketch of a plan which he is prepared to work out in his Yorkshire village. His plan of advancing Christian Brotherhood by helping the unemployed to helpful co-operative employment will be read with interest by many who are at present asking, somewhat despairingly, what they can do to cope with this open sore. Mr. Barton calculates that with a thousand pounds he could fix up a laundry, bath-house, with sleeping and dining rooms, obtain the freehold of the necessary land, and purchase the raw material for labour. He will be glad to hear from any person or persons who would like to help in carrying out this scheme. If it could be made to cover expenses it might serve as a model to be followed elsewhere:—

There are two kinds of inhabitants—workers and non-workers. These latter are again divided into classes—unfit, unemployed, and shirkers.

The workers are those who have work and are working; with the result that food, clothing and lodging is provided for themselves and others dependent upon them.

Of the non-workers, those who are unfit to work through old age, illness or accident (and there are very few who are totally incapacitated) should be provided for and taken care of by those for whom they have spent their years.

Those who shirk work and prey upon the strength and labour of others should be rigorously refused a supply of necessities. If a man will not work neither shall he eat.

It is for the unemployed who want work that the following is planned. After the first meal opportunity would be given him to prove his truthfulness and willingness.

At present they beg their food and lodging, and loaf about with nothing to occupy themselves, and are consequently miserable.

I would guarantee them food and lodging, and ask them to return the goodwill by helping me—leaving them spare time to seek for regular work. They would be no worse off than at present; and it would be real kindness to find them occupation, as I have abundantly proved.

I would not pay anything as wages, and they would be free to leave at any time, but I would endeavour to hold them to the place by making the work attractive and enjoyable. This will keep me fully employed.

As to practical proposals. A start in a small way is advisable and most probable, and in fact only possible. I have here 3½ acres of land, and it is obvious that only a limited number can be sustained thereon. Part is occupied by the house and stable, having stalls for one horse and two cows. The kitchen garden is to be enlarged. Half an acre is for hay—afterwards to be used as pasture for a goat, and ultimately to be put under the spade, until needed for building purposes. Nearly two acres is now used as pasture. The remaining land is being added to the house as additional grounds, to include tennis lawn, entrance drive, and shrubbery. But the area needed for this scheme can be enlarged as time goes on.

The first provision would be for sleeping. Cottages to be rented and bedding provided. I have already taken a four-roomed cottage capable of accommodating eight men, but have not bedding for more than two.

A bath is necessary. As hardly any of the cottages in the village have a bath, I would make the use of it public upon a small charge. This would cover rental and capital expenses. After the bath, which would be the first condition of entrance, I would endeavour to provide each man with decent, clean clothing, so that he might mix with others without causing disgust or spreading disease. Many are willing to give away cast-off clothing.

Vegetarian meals would be provided at fixed hours in one common room, and anyone desiring to join us would be introduced at the assembly for meals, when any objection could be

expressed, otherwise it would be presumed that the newcomer is welcome.

Family reading and worship would be conducted every morning after the first meal.

All washing would also be dealt with at one centre.

As for work—this would consist of *building-land culture*, and that consequent upon the existence of any community, knitting, mending and darning, as well as making clothing, footwear, mat-making, and similar indoor work, besides educating the little ones.

Luxuries (that is, meaningless and useless decorations, whether of the person or premises) will not be provided. But beauty has a use, and therefore things will be as beautiful as possible. In fact, beauty can only attain its purest if intimately associated with utility. This will have a refining effect.

Each will be asked to take up some responsibility. As trustworthiness and capacity is displayed, the post of responsibility will be enlarged. This will have an educational effect.

At first I must have sole control as to the filling of such offices. After-developments will enable these to be filled by election, suggested by fitness for the post. But it will be necessary for all to realise that each holds office in order thereby the better to serve his fellows—to act as elder brother or elder sister. These would take charge of all material and implements required in the work under their charge; and, to prevent confusion, no material or implement should be removed without mentioning it to the elder.

At first the company will probably consist of poor knocked-about specimens of mankind—such as are not generally wanted and find it hard to get work, who have lost the eager hope of youth and strength, and been subjected to the buffetings of a thoughtless world. Among these are generally few with wives and children dependent upon them; but should there be any such, they would help in the work.

Working hours would be regular, and each would be encouraged to take up something during the remaining hours as a hobby, either for the benefit of one's mind, for the pleasure of one's fellows, or the gratification of one's own inclinations.

Our fortnight's experiment has shown the feasibility and pleasure of work carried on as here planned. Opportunity has been given for four women, five men (not all "unemployed"), and five children to work thus together. One took charge of the food preparation, together with her three children and housework, another looked after the cottage and helped the first. The third took charge generally, save that undertaken by the first two, while the fourth looked after the little baby, and, after method was introduced here, also helped the third. The five men, of varied type and temper, have each been busily and enjoyably employed, with little hitch or trouble; one at building (helped by one child, a lad), one at plumbing, one at odds and ends, one at land work, and the other wherever help was most needed.

If the adjoining field were added to the scheme—as value of land is increasing in this neighbourhood—it would be a good investment, and will fit in well with this scheme of development. In the meantime it would provide pasture for a horse, cow, and poultry, which would be needed for this work. This again would give employment to more men. A cricket pitch could be let off for an annual rental for the young men at the Wesleyan Chapel adjoining, another portion would be put under the spade. The four or five cottages thereon would give much needed accommodation, while the slaughter-house would well be converted into a small laundry or bath-house, as previously indicated. A disused mill pond near by would provide for a swimming club.

It may be urged that men will not stop long here, but as soon as they are on their feet again will want to be off where there are prospects of rising more quickly. At any rate, it will be good to give them the start, and should any desire to leave (as, for instance, emigrate to Canada), it would be our desire to help them in necessary outfit.

Many shop girls would be glad to come during their holidays if simple board and lodgings were provided without expense—and those would be given opportunity of helping to make a return. Of this department my wife would take charge.

COMPARATIVE ENGINEERING EXPORTS.

JOHN BULL ought to feel very much cheered up by Mr. W. Pollard Digby's paper in the *Engineering Magazine* for June on the engineering exports of Great Britain, Germany and the United States. He selects these three countries for comparison because they are the only countries in which over one million persons find employment in the preparation of iron and steel and manufactures thereof, including shipbuilding. According to the latest figures, such persons in the United Kingdom number 301 to every 10,000, or an aggregate of 1,249,000; in the United States 152 persons per 10,000, or an aggregate of 1,151,000; in Germany 215 persons per 10,000, or a total of 1,115,000. Mr. Digby tabulates the total engineering exports of the three countries as follows:—

Year.	1899.	1900.	1901.	1902.	1903.	1904.
All figures are in thousands of pounds sterling.						
United Kingdom	59,627	62,702	55,746	56,830	58,246	58,507
Germany	25,892	28,759	28,894	30,257	28,413	26,487
United States	18,743	24,383	23,464	19,711	19,827	25,711

He works out the value of engineering exports per head of the population as follows:—

Year.	1899.	1900.	1901.	1902.	1903.	1904.
United Kingdom	1'46	1'52	1'34	1'34	1'37	1'37
Germany	0'47	0'51	0'51	0'52	—	—
United States	0'25	0'32	0'30	0'25	—	—

THE BRITISHER TWICE AS PRODUCTIVE.

Perhaps the most significant comparison is that in the value of engineering exports per worker engaged in engineering industries. The German figures, which are only to hand for 1895, are dismissed by Mr. Digby as not up to date, and therefore are not given. But after all that we have heard about American energy, economy and labour-saving appliances, it is surprising to find the figures work out as follows:—

United Kingdom (1901), £ value per head of engineering population	44'63
United States (1900), £ value per head of engineering population	20'85

In other words, every British workman in the engineering industry produces for export more than twice as much as every American workman.

Passing next to the total value of interchange of engineering commodities between the three countries, Mr. Digby gives the following tables:—

Year.	1899.	1900.	1901.	1902.	1903.
Imports into the United Kingdom, ex					
In thousands of pounds sterling.					
Germany	1,115	1,340	1,603	1,638	1,287
United States	4,093	3,781	3,614	3,809	3,130

Total..... 5,208 5,121 5,217 5,447 4,417

Year.	1899.	1900.	1901.	1902.	1903.
Imports into Germany, ex					
In thousands of pounds sterling.					
Great Britain and Ireland	4,713	5,812	2,835	1,879	2,169
United States	1,604	2,499	1,639	1,216	1,098

Total..... 6,317 8,311 4,474 3,095 3,267

Year.	1899.	1900.	1901.	1902.	1903.
Imports into the United States, ex					
In thousands of pounds sterling.					
United Kingdom	1,507	2,821	2,282	3,064	5,201
Germany	333	564	609	1,054	2,674

BRITISH EXPORTS INCREASING.

Readers who have been scared by the fiscal "bogey" will note with surprise in these tables that while imports into this country from the United States have gone on steadily decreasing, the imports into the United States

from this country have increased from a million and a half to more than five millions.

Concerning the relative hold of the three countries on European markets, Mr. Digby supplies this suggestive table showing the exports to the eight countries, Belgium, Italy, Russia, France, Holland, Spain, Portugal and Austria-Hungary:—

Year.	1899.	1900.	1901.	1902.	1903.
Ex In thousands of pounds sterling.					
United Kingdom	14,016	14,167	9,665	10,330	10,691
Germany	16,307	19,680	18,633	18,432	18,866
United States	2,134	2,390	2,033	1,789	1,971

Here, undoubtedly, Germany has scored, raising her proportion from 50 per cent. of the engineering trade in 1899 to nearly 64 per cent. in 1902. The advantage which Germany has by virtue of the centrality of her position must, however, in this connection be remembered. Mr. Digby's study will be continued in succeeding numbers. It is rendered luminous by diagrams. His aim is to show the trend of trade supremacy.

Something Like a Cheap Trip.

THE Travel Club of the Browning Settlement will this year visit Lille in August, where special arrangements are made for their reception. The party will be housed in the suburbs of Lille, in the School of Arts and Crafts, which has been described as the most magnificent technical school in the world. Its fitting gallery is 405 feet long. It is equipped with all the most recent and complete appliances of mechanical science. Dormitories with separate cubicles will be provided. The programme is expected to include a day at Dunkirk, with its new docks and wharves, combining the latest improvements in shipping facilities, and a day at the International Exhibition at Liège. The Walworth party will be warmly welcomed at Lille. The Mayor of Lille and a municipal committee appointed for the purpose are considering a reception for the Walworth party, at which Sir Thomas Barclay has promised to be present. Receptions are also being prepared by the Compositors' Union and the Union of Co-operative Societies. Total cost per head for food, fare, and lodgings, two guineas! Weekly wage-earners of Walworth have the first preference. Applications from mechanics in South London suitably introduced are invited. Mr. G. N. Barnes, of the A.S.E., Mr. Fredk. Rogers and Mr. George Lansbury hope to join the party. A return visit to the Settlement will be paid by a company of French workmen from Lille in the latter part of September.

THE *Engineering Magazine* for June contains two articles of especial interest to the general reader, that by Mr. Pollard Digby on the engineering exports of Great Britain, Germany, and the United States, and that by Mr. Alton D. Adams on the project of damming the Niagara Rapids. Both of these have been noticed elsewhere. Dr. Alfred Gradenwitz discusses the gas engine for marine motive power, and argues that the possible introduction of gas ships would allow of many millions being saved in coal, when the waterways, owing to cheaper gas operation, might become much more powerful competitors to railways than heretofore. Mr. W. S. Standford discusses recent developments of roll-turning, which was invented in 1784 by Henry Cort. In rolling iron and steel bars, rails, etc., it has added immensely to the comforts that the civilised nations enjoy, but there have been very few improvements in the lathe by which these results have been turned out. The rest of the articles are chiefly of technical interest.

Diary for May.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

May 1.—The Russian soldiery in Warsaw attack a procession of workmen, killing and wounding at least 200 ... In consequence of the removal of religious disabilities in Russia, cemeteries and altars belonging to the "Old Believers" of Moscow, closed for forty-nine years, are unsealed in the presence of the local authorities ... About 200 foreign delegates to the International Railway Congress arrive in New York ... The Cretan authorities state their inability to comply with the request of the Consuls to remove the Greek flag from public buildings.

May 2.—The German Mission leaves Tangier for Fez ... General Botha, in behalf of the Executive Committee of the *Het Volk*, issues a Dutch translation of the Transvaal Constitution ... Six hundred delegates meet at Bala to formulate the Welsh Nonconformist education campaign against the Government's coercive policy.

May 3.—The American Railway Appliance Exhibition is opened in Washington.

May 4.—The King leaves Paris and arrives in London ... After twenty-eight days' debate Mr. Borden's amendment to the North-West Provinces Autonomy Bill, leaving educational matters to the new provinces, is defeated in the Canadian House of Commons by 140 votes to 59 ... In the Cape Colony Assembly the Treasurer announces a deficit of over half a million, to be met by temporary loan ... All work and street traffic cease in Warsaw ... The teamsters' strike in Chicago continues amidst scenes of violence.

May 5.—The second congress of *Zemstvoists* opens at Moscow; the proceedings are private ... A banquet is given in the Mansion House by the Lord Mayor in honour of Mr. Choate, retiring Ambassador of the United States.

May 6.—The *Zemstvoists* assembled at Moscow agree on the question of universal suffrage ... A treaty of commerce is signed between Great Britain and Cuba at Havana ... The Naval Exhibition at Earl's Court is opened by the Lord Mayor.

May 8.—The trial of Captain Tamburini opens in Paris ... Mr. Whittaker and other promoters of the Trades Union and Trades Disputes Bill withdraw owing to the nature of amendments passed in the Standing Committee on Law, which are fatal to the usefulness of the Bill ... At the inquest at Markyate on the boy Clifton, killed by a motor-car belonging to Mr. H. Harmsworth, the driver is committed for manslaughter ... The Congregational Union open their session in London.

May 9.—The hundredth anniversary of the death of Schiller is celebrated throughout Germany ... The *Zemstvo* congress con-

cludes its labours in Moscow; resolutions antagonistic to the various Government reforms are carried ... Thirty persons lose their lives and 120 are injured by a tornado in Kansas ... An earthquake in Persia causes the death of fifty people ... The Woman's Liberal Federation opens its annual council in London.

May 10.—The Upper House of Convocation discusses the Athanasian Creed. It is moved by the Bishop of Birmingham, and carried, that Bishops shall have, on the application of incumbents, the power to dispense with the public recitation of this Creed ... A reception is given at the Sorbonne to the party of British medical men now arrived in Paris ... Mr. Chamberlain presides at the dinner of the London School of Tropical Medicine ... The Anti-Vivisection Society holds an enthusiastic meeting in Queen's Hall.

May 11.—A Bill is introduced into the Italian Chamber in Rome which, if adopted, will double the Italian Navy in a few

years ... In the United States a tornado at Snyder causes the death of 100 persons ... In a railway accident in Pennsylvania thirty persons are killed and 120 injured ... The East Ham Borough Council publish a manifesto on the Education Question ... The hundred and fifteen Army shoemakers on strike, who have tramped from Raunds, Northamptonshire, reach London.

May 12.—Mr. Carnegie formally hands over to the Natural History Museum the reproduction of the skeleton of the Dinosaurian reptile *Diplodocus*.

May 13.—A Parliamentary paper issued shows that

the destruction of stores sent out to South Africa 1899-1901 amounted to a public loss of £284,914 ... The Education Committee of the L.C.C. propose an increase of £215,000 per annum to teachers' salaries ... The King receives four of the Hull fishermen concerned in the Dogger Bank incident, and bestows upon them the Albert Medal for gallantry ... The Chief Justice of Nova Scotia dismisses the election petition against Mr. Fielding and Sir F. Borden on a technical point ... The motor-boats engaged in the race from Algiers to Toulon are caught in a storm and nearly all lost.

May 14.—A demonstration in favour of the Raunds Army bootmakers now on strike is held in Trafalgar Square.

May 15.—In the French Chamber, M. Vaillant and M. de Pressensé ask for a day for the discussion of French neutrality in the Far East; the Premier deprecates the question being raised; the debate is adjourned *sine die* ... The German Mission arrives at Fez ... Sir Edwin Egerton and others are appointed British delegates to the Agricultural Congress at Rome.

May 17.—Lord Selborne arrives at Capetown ... The Atlantic Yacht Race for the Kaiser's Cup starts from Sandy Hook.



March of the Raunds Army Bootmakers to London.

(From a photograph by W. Coles taken at Watford.)

May 18.—The Annual Meeting of the National Liberal Federation opens at Newcastle-on-Tyne; Mr. Birrell is re-elected President ... Three L.C.C. workmen are overcome by foul gas in a sewer in Rotherhithe; two are rescued, one is killed.

May 19.—The Conference of the National Federation concludes ... A meeting is held in London in support of the building and endowment scheme of the Bedford College for Women ... Prince George declares that there is but one solution for the troubles in Crete—i.e., union with Greece ... Judgment is delivered in the Court of Appeal in favour of the Yorkshire Miners' Association in the Denaby strike case, with costs.

May 20.—Lord Selborne arrives at Bloemfontein. He is sworn in as Governor of the Orange River Colony ... The battleship *Africa* is launched successfully at Chatham Dockyard.

May 22.—Mr. Choate, the United States Ambassador, unveils in St. Saviour's Cathedral, Southwark, the memorial window to John Harvard, of which he is the donor ... The Hague Tribunal gives its decision in the dispute between Japan and Great Britain, France, and Germany, with regard to the house tax levied in Japan on the foreign concessions. The decision is in favour of the European Governments ... The effort to end the Chicago strike fails.

May 23.—The authorised translation of the Afghanistan treaty with Great Britain is published ... The Woman's Liberal Federation Conference opens in London ... The General Assembly of the three Scottish Churches opens in Edinburgh ... The assassin of the Grand Duke Sergius is executed at Moscow ... By a majority of 13 the East Ham Borough Council rescinds its resolution of April 18th ... Disclosures take place before the New South Wales Commission of secret payments of money in land sales ... Lord Selborne reaches Pretoria ... The King receives Mr. Choate, who presents his letters of recall.

May 24.—The Mayor of Brest sends invitations to London business men and trade unionists to visit Brest during the British squadron's visit to the French coast ... Empire Day is celebrated in some parts of the kingdom ... Prince Nakashidze, Governor of Baku, is assassinated there by means of a bomb ... The Chief of Police of Siedlic, near Warsaw, is severely injured by a bomb ... An extensive agrarian movement is reported from the province of Minck; the peasants divide the lands of the nobles, and plough them ... The Japanese accept the decision of the Hague Court with reference to the house tax ... The New Zealand Treasurer announces a surplus of £761,000 for the past financial year ... A banquet is given to Lord Selborne in Pretoria.

May 25.—The Ohio Republican State Convention is held. Mr. Taft is chosen Chairman of the Convention ... The Chicago strike continues and spreads ... Prince Arisugawa, of Japan, is received at a reception by the Franco-Japanese Society of Paris ... Admiral Biri'off leaves St. Petersburg for Vladivostok. Not a single member of the Imperial family is present ... The King opens the Royal Naval and Military Tournament at Islington ... A manifesto of the people of Wales is issued by the Welsh National Committee on Education ... The Zionist executive refuse the offered territory in South-East Africa for colonisation.

May 26.—The General Assembly of the Church of Scotland resolves to apply to Parliament to relax the formula required from ministers at their Ordination by the Act of 1693 ... The London County Council's Bill for carrying the tramways over Blackfriars and Westminster Bridges

passes the House of Commons Committee, subject to the widening of Blackfriars Bridge ... The total of the Huth sale at Christie's amounts to £148,281.

May 27.—The Queen returns to London from the Continent ... In the Norwegian State Council King Oscar refuses to sanction the Consular Law. The resignation of the Norwegian Cabinet is immediately tendered. The King refuses to accept the resignation ... King Alfonso leaves Spain for Paris ... The Cretan Chamber passes a resolution again appealing to the Powers to assent to their union with Greece.

May 28.—Philadelphia wins a great victory over corruption: it rejects the gas company's offer of £5,000,000 for the extension of its lease for fifty-three years longer ... The Atlantic Yacht Race is won by the American yacht *Atlantic*.

May 30.—The King of Spain arrives in Paris ... The Raunds Army bootmakers' strike is settled.

THE WAR.

May 6.—The Japanese are extremely displeased with France for allowing the Russian Fleet to coal and take in provisions for ten days in Kamranh Bay ... Four Russian torpedo-boats make a raid from Vladivostok and burn a Japanese sailing vessel ... The subscriptions to the fifth Japanese domestic loan amount to £49,000,000.

May 7.—The Japanese Minister in Paris visits M. Delcassé on the question of French neutrality ... Instructions are received at Saigon from Paris that the Russians are requested not to make any further use of French territorial waters.

May 9.—Admiral Rojdestvensky's Fleet sails from Cochin China after receiving peremptory orders from the French Government ... Admiral Nebogoff's squadron approaches Saigon, but is warned that the French Government request that the junction of the Russian Fleets be effected outside French territorial waters.

May 13.—News arrives that a Japanese transport and the British steamship *Sobralense* strike mines off Port Arthur and sink; the Europeans on board the British vessel are rescued.

May 15.—The Japanese Government prohibit the export of coal to Indo-China.

May 16.—The Russian Fleet is seen in Chinese waters slowly steaming North.

May 19.—A British steamer reports that when she left Saigon on the 13th forty transports were loading, to follow the Russian Fleet.

May 20.—The Japanese forces deploy on both flanks of the Russian army in Manchuria ... The Tsar addresses a rescript to the Grand Duke Nicholasievitch appointing a council of defence for the Empire.

May 27-28.—Admiral Togo completely defeats the Russian Fleet in the Korean Straits. All the Russian battleships are destroyed with the exception of two captured, and the fast cruiser *Almaz*, which escapes to Vladivostok. The three Russian Admirals are reported to be prisoners of war; and 2,223 naval officers and men are picked up at various points in the Sea of Japan or landed in small boats.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

May 8.—Reassembles after the Easter holiday.

May 9.—The Baltic Fleet; statement by Lord Lansdowne ... The Australian Natives; speech by the Archbishop of Canterbury.

May 10.—Polling arrangements—The Bill making arrangement is read a second time ... Rural Dwellings Bill, second reading.

May 22.—British Shipping; speech by Lord Lansdowne.

May 23.—Third reading Public Meetings (Facilities) Bill ... Second reading Christmas Day (Ireland) Closing Bill.

May 25.—Extradition Bill, with the addition of bribery to the crimes, is read a second time.

May 26.—Deck timber loads, their danger; statement by the Duke of Marlborough.



Admiral Biriloff.

Sent to Vladivostok to succeed
Rojdestvensky.

May 29.—Second reading Intoxicating Liquors (Hours of Closing) Bill—speech by the Archbishop of Canterbury—is defeated by six votes.

House of Commons.

May 2.—The House reassembles after the Easter recess ... Aliens Bill introduced by the Government; after discussion, the Bill is read a second time.

May 3.—Mr. T. P. O'Connor obtains leave to move the adjournment of the House in order to call attention to the Irish Executive having conveyed troops to Dursey Island to assist the landlord to evict a tenant; Mr. O'Connor's motion is rejected by a majority of 60 ... Report on the Budget Resolution; the Finance Bill is introduced.

May 4.—Supply: discussion on the sum of £56,700 for the Houses of Parliament building; the vote is agreed to, and also the sum of £62,500 for expenditure on the Royal Palaces ... Mr. Gray brings on his motion for adjournment to consider the cause of the East Ham Borough Council's refusal to administer the Education Act after this month; the motion is rejected by a majority of 43.

May 5.—Liquor Traffic Local Veto (Scotland) Bill. The Bill is rejected by 33 votes.

May 8.—Scottish Education Bill: the Bill is read a second time.

May 9.—The Baltic Fleet: statement by Mr. Balfour ... The Government and Ireland; speech by Mr. Wyndham ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman moves his resolution on Mr. Wyndham's resignation; speech by Mr. Balfour and others. On a division the resolution is defeated by 315 votes against 252—majority, 63.

May 10.—Agricultural Rates Act, 1896, Continuance Bill ... Mr. Trevelyan moves an amendment that the relief given to the clergy in respect to tithes be discontinued; this is lost by 79 votes ... Royal Hibernian Academy: motion withdrawn.

May 11.—Committee of Supply: Mr. Balfour explains the views of the Committee of Defence on the subject of Imperial needs; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and Sir C. Dilke ... Progress is reported.

May 12.—Vehicles' Lights Bill; second reading rejected by one vote ... Woman's Enfranchisement Bill, second reading. The Bill is talked out ... Mr. Gribble, leader of the Raunds strikers, is expelled for making a remark from the Strangers' Gallery during a debate.

May 15.—Vote for the second reading of the Finance Bill; amendment proposed by Mr. Clancey; the amendment is rejected by 73 votes ... Mr. Osmond moves the adjournment of the House to consider the Education situation in Wales; speech by Sir W. Anson and Mr. Lloyd-George ... The motion is rejected by 98 votes.

May 17.—Agricultural Rates Act Continuance Bill: the discussion on Mr. Lambert's amendment giving the Bill a permanent character is resumed; speech by Mr. Balfour. The amendment is negatived by 186 votes ... The West Indies and federation.

May 18.—Mr. Keir Hardie asks Mr. Balfour to appoint an early day for the consideration of the Unemployed Bill ... Navy estimates; speeches by Sir Charles Dilke and Mr. Whitley ... Vote agreed to of £336,400 for the Admiralty ... Mr. Prettman explains the mode of selection of cadets for the Navy.

May 19.—Land Values Taxation (Scotland) Bill. The Lord Advocate asks that it be thrown out; his motion is defeated, and the second reading is carried by a majority of 20.

May 22.—Great scene in the House, owing to Mr. Balfour's delay in replying to Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman's charges of change of policy regarding the Colonial Conference. The Speaker suspends the sitting.

May 23.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman asks for a day on which to move a vote of censure in connection with Mr. Balfour's various declarations on the tariff question and the Colonial Conference. Mr. Balfour replies ... The Finance Bill in Committee is carried as far as the sixth clause.

May 24.—Finance Bill in Committee at Clause 7 ... The Transvaal contribution; Mr. Chamberlain's explanation;

speeches by Sir John Gorst, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Mr. Lloyd-George ... Arterial drainage in Ireland.

May 25.—The vote of censure; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Balfour. Tuesday fixed for vote ... Supply, Irish Estimates; speeches by Mr. Redmond, Mr. T. W. Russell, Mr. Healy, Mr. Dillon, and Mr. Long.

May 26.—Second reading moved of the Sale of Intoxicating Liquors (Sunday) Bill; speeches by Sir J. Fergusson and Mr. Cochrane. On a division the Bill is thrown out by the small majority of six ... The Trades Union and Trades Dispute Bill is withdrawn.

May 29.—Owing to indisposition Mr. Balfour is unable to be present; Sir E. Grey's vote of censure debate is postponed ... Finance Bill is proceeded with; the proposal to reduce the coal tax from 1s. to 1d. is lost by 38 votes.

May 30.—Finance: tax on stripped tobacco and sugar discussed. Bill passes through Committee.

SPEECHES.

May 2.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Bala, on the education controversy in Wales.

May 5.—Mr. Choate, in London, on his term of office as Ambassador from America to Great Britain ... Mr. Chamberlain, in Birmingham, declares that the Opposition have no policy; he is in favour of a General Election coming soon ... Mr. Balfour, in London, on the political situation from the Conservative point of view.

May 9.—Dr. Forsyth, in London, on the Church and Social Service ... President Roosevelt, at Denver, on Inter-State Railway rates.

May 10.—President Roosevelt, at Chicago, advocates building a great navy for the United States.

May 12.—Lord Dunraven, at Manchester, says no country on earth is so badly governed as Ireland ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Bilston, on the benefits to this country of Free Trade ... The German Ambassador, in Washington, on the power of the United States to draw the world more closely together in bonds of peace.

May 17.—Lord Selborne, at Cape Town, on the Navy and South Africa ... General Botha, at Johannesburg, on the Government of the Transvaal ... Mr. Chamberlain, in London, explains the objects of his public life.

May 18.—Mr. Birrell, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, on Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain's tactics.

May 19.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, on Liberal policy ... Mr. Asquith, in London, puts forward a proposal for a Concordat on the Education question.

May 20.—Mr. Long, in Dublin, challenges the correctness of Lord Dunraven's statements about Ireland.

May 24.—Mr. Whitelaw Reid, in New York, says the greatest of all interests to the United States and the world is peace—the "peace of justice" ... Mr. Taft, at Columbus, Ohio, on American and foreign politics.

May 27.—Mr. Will Crooks, at Blackpool, addresses 80,000 miners on the dignity of labour ... Lord Selborne, at Johannesburg, says the people of the Transvaal must make their own future.

OBITUARY.

May 1.—Mr. W. H. L. Impey, I.C.S., C.S.I.

May 3.—Sir John Barran, of Leeds, 83 ... Mr. J. Sutherland, Canadian Minister of Public Works, 55.

May 5.—Rev. E. H. Gifford, D.D., formerly Archdeacon of London, 84 ... Mr. A. Feeney (journalist).

May 6.—Sir Robt. Herbert, 74 ... Mr. Charles Arnold.

May 8.—Mr. R. C. Stevenson ... Mme. Karl Hillebrand (Florence), 79.

May 9.—Herr Pauer, 78.

May 10.—Sir Bernhard Samuelson, F.R.S., 84.

May 12.—Mr. F. A. Marshall, 81.

May 13.—Sir Benjamin Hingley, 75.

May 14.—Count Theodore Andrássy.

May 18.—Mr. O'Doherty, M.P., 46 ... Dr. Mizzi (Malta).

May 26.—Baron Alphonse de Rothschild (Paris), 78.

May 28.—Mr. James F. X. O'Brien, M.P. for Cork City, 74.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Annals of Psychical Science.—6, HENRIETTA ST. 1s. May 15.
Personality and Changes of Personality. Prof. Chas. Richet.
Should the Dead be recalled? Mme. Laura I. Finch.
Some Aspects of the Welsh Revival. Edgar Vine Hall.

Antiquary.—STOCK. 6d. June.
The Other End of Watling Street. Concl. Francis Abell.
The Chandos Portrait of Shakespeare. Illus. Capt. J. R. P. Purchas.
Revolutionary Ephemeræ at Tiverton. F. J. Snell.
The Society of Apothecaries. Illus. H. K. C.
The London Signs and Their Associations. Contd. J. Holden MacMichael.

Architectural Record.—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. May.
The Château of Langeais. Illus. Frederick Lees.
The New Hall of Records, New York. Illus. Montgomery Schuyler.
The Greek Revival in Tuscaloosa, Ala. Illus. J. R. Kennedy.
A New York House of To-day. Illus.
New Dreams for Cities. C. M. Robinson.

Architectural Review.—9, GREAT NEW STREET, FETTER LANE. 1s. June.
Architecture at the Royal Academy. F. C. Eden.
London Street Architecture. Illus. A. E. Street.
Irish Ecclesiastical Architecture. Illus. Arthur C. Champneys.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. May.
Masters and Rulers of "The Freemen of Pennsylvania." Illus. Contd. Rudolph Blankenburg.
Stephen Phillips; Poet and Dramatist. Archibald Henderson.
Practical Results Which have attended the Introduction of the Referendum in Switzerland. Prof. Chas. Borgeaud.
America in the Philippines. Dr. G. F. Pentecost.
Japan as viewed by a Native Socialist. Kûchi Kaneko.
The Kansas State Refinery Bill and Its Significance. P. Eastman.
American Policy toward China. Prof. E. Maxey.
Is Trial by Jury in Criminal Cases a Failure? F. J. Cabot.
Common-sense on the Railroad Question. Linton Salterthwait.

Art Journal.—VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. June.
Frontispiece: "The Daisy Chain," after R. Anning Bell.
The Royal Academy Exhibition. Illus. A. C. R. Carter.
Buckinghamshire Lace. Illus. R. E. D. Skelchley.
The New Gallery Exhibition. Illus. Frank Rinder.

Arts and Crafts.—HUTCHINSON. 1s. June.
The London Summer Exhibitions. Illus. M. M.
The Carved Pulpit and Screen at Kenton. Illus. Eleanor Rowe.
The Geneva School of Industrial Arts. Illus. Contd.

Badminton Magazine.—EYRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 1s. June.
Homes of Sport of the Hohenzollerns of Prussia. Illus. Contd. J. L. Bashford.
The Unwritten Laws of Fishing. P. Stephens.
An Adventure with Elephants. Illus. Sir Edmund Lechmere.
Great Bowling Feats I have seen. A. C. MacLaren.
Duck-Shooting in the Himalayas. Illus. A. J. Oliver.
Soldier Cricket. Major Arthur Mainwaring.

Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUTON. 6d. May 15.
Friedrich von Schiller. Illus. Eliz. Lee.

Bookman.—DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. May.
Lord Byron's "Caro." Illus. Anna Vernon Dorsey.
London's Literary Clubs. Illus. A. Goodrich.
My Letter-Box. George Barr McCutcheon.
The Académie Goncourt and Its Laureate, Léon Frapié. Albert Schinz.
Twenty Years of the American Republic. Illus. Harry Thurston Peck.

Boudoir.—54A, FLEET STREET. 1s. June.
The Battle of Killiecrankie. Illus. Mary C. Fair.
The Earl and Countess of Iddesleigh's House. Illus. Emmie Avery Keddell.
Our 1005 Caravan in British East Africa. Illus. Lady Katherine Lechmere.
The Life Luxurious—Musical. Illus. George Cecil.

Broad Views.—KEGAN PAUL. 1s. May 15.
What is the Good of Gold Discoveries? Arthur Kitson.
Earthquakes and Their Consequences. A. P. Sinnett.
The Humour of "Cramming." C. J. Norris.
American Spiritualism. Rear-Admiral W. Osborne Moore.
A Page of Advertisements.
A Theory of Hallucinations. Dr. Helen Bourchier.
Experiences of a Clairvoyante. Nadir Maldora.

Burlington Magazine.—17, BERNERS STREET. 2s. 6d. June.
The Extinction of the Middle-Class Collector.
Tempera-Painting. Illus. Roger E. Fry.
Constantin Meunier. Illus. Prof. R. Petrucci and Charles Ricketts.
Early French *Pâte Tendre* in Mr. Fitzhenry's Collection. Illus. C. H. Wyld.
A Rothschild MS. in the British Museum. Illus. Sir E. Maunde-Thompson.
Shearer; Furniture-Maker. Illus. R. S. Clouston.
Andrea dal Castagno. Concl. Herbert Horne.

C. B. Fry's Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. June.
The Australian Batsman in the Making. Victor Trumper.
Athletes without knowing It. Illus. C. E. Hughes.
Points in Batsmanship. Illus. C. B. Fry.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. May.
The Canadian Militia Council. Illus. The Editor.
The Personnel of the Canadian Council. Illus.
Before the Canadian Militia Bill of 1868. Illus. B. Sulte.
Electoral Management. H. B. Ames.
The United States of Venezuela. Illus. G. M. L. Brown.
The Neglected Citizen in the Camps. Illus. A. Fitzpatrick.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. June.
Rear-Admiral Percy Scott; a Master Gunner. Illus. X.
The Adelphi Dramatists. Illus. Percy Cross Standing.
The Australian Eleven. Illus. M. Randal Roberts.
A Lady in an Airship. Illus. Miss Gertrude Bacon.
Photography by Night. Illus. Adrian Margaux.
The Cinque Ports. Illus. Tighe Hopkins.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. June.
The United States Weather Bureau; Our Heralds of Storm and Flood. Illus. G. H. Grosvenor.
A Pupil's Recollections of "Stonewall" Jackson. T. M. Semmes.
The Châteaux of Blois, Amboise, and Cheverny. Illus. Contd. Richard Whiting.
Victoria Falls. Illus. T. F. Van Wagenen.
The Russian Court. Illus. H. J. Hagerman.
The Piercing of the Simphon. Illus. D. Welch.
What a Boy saw of the Civil War. Leighton Parks.
Miss Violet Oakley's Mural Decorations. Illus. H. S. Morris.
Boys in the Union Army. G. L. Kilmer.
The Defence of Baler Church, Philippine Islands. Illus. Capt. H. M. Reeve.
News-Gathering as a Business. Illus. M. E. Stone.

Chambers's Journal.—CHAMBERS. 7d. June.
Sir Andrew Leith-Hay; an Old-World Scottish Service Member. Canon Tetley.
Notes on Memory. Dr. J. Cater.
Some Curious Causes of Fires.
The Rural Exodus. R. A. Gatty.
Experiences on Juries and in Law-Courts. J. B. Drayton.
The Bass Rock; an Island Prison on the FORTH.
Artistic Incongruities and Anachronisms. T. C. Hepworth.
How a Big Hotel is managed.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CHAUTAUQUA, NEW YORK. 30 cts. May.
Social and Industrial Russia. Illus. F. A. Ogg.
Berlin Celebrities. Illus. Otto Heller.
Wagner and His Music. Illus. T. W. Surette.
Modern Aspects of Physiology. Ida H. Hyde.
How the American Boy is educated. Contd. W. L. Hervey.

Connoisseur.—OTTO. 1s. June.
The Old English Pottery in the Brighton Museum. Illus. Frank Freeth.
The Regency and Louis XV. Illus. Gaston Gramont.
Shoe Buckles. Illus. S. Ponsonby Fane.
The "Adoration of the Magi" at the Bath Art Gallery. Illus. Joseph Destrée.
Silver Toilet Services. Illus. J. Starkie Gardner.
Supplements: "Offrande à Flore" after Callet; "Lady Betty Foster" after Sir Joshua Reynolds; "Head of Christ" after Quentin Matsys; "Lady Charlotte Greville" after Sir Thomas Lawrence.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. June.
The Regeneration of Parliaments. Leonard Courtney.
Ten Years' Tory Rule in Ireland. Thomas Lough.
Vivisection and Progress. Dr. Greville Macdonald.
Domine Scholze. Mrs. Alfred Earle.
Germany and Her Subjected Races; a Struggle for the Soil. Erik Givskov.
What is Christianity? Prof. S. McComb.
The Argument for Protection. Hilaire Belloc.
Ruskin's Views of Literature. R. Warwick Bond.
Titled Colonials v. Titled Americans. Colonial.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. June.
Special Police Courts for Children. Mrs. Henrietta O. Barnett.
A Glimpse of the Exiled Stewarts. Rev. W. H. Hutton.
Some Causes of the Japanese Victories. F. H. E. Cunliffe.
Gastronomic Divagations. Alexander Innes Shand.
Wild Animals as Parents. George A. B. Dewar.
A Few Characters in a Workhouse Ward.
From a College Window. Contd.

Cosmopolitan Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. May.
The Philosophy of Staying in Harness. Illus. James H. Canfield.
American Wrestling *versus* Jujitsu. Illus. H. F. Leonard and K. Higashi.
Hunting with a Camera. Illus. J. Macclair Boraston.
A West Indian Cruise. Illus. T. Jenkins Hains.
Coal: a Great Industry of the United States. Illus. W. R. Stewart.
The Great Sieges of History. Illus. Contd. C. T. Brady.

Craftsman.—207, SOUTH STATE STREET, SYRACUSE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. May.
Marquis Ito. With Portrait. W. E. Griffiths.
Gothic in the United States. Illus. F. S. Lamb.
Craftsmanship as a Preventive of Crime. Illus. C. V. Kirby.
Exhibition of the Society of American Artists at New York. Illus. C. E. Fairman.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cts. May.
The American Academy in Rome. Homer St. Gaudens.
"Osler." Illus. Day Allen Willey.
The Memorial Window to John Harvard in St. Saviour's Church, London. Illus. Mary Caldwell Jones.
The Schiller Centenary. Illus. Mary Caroline Crawford.
A Glance Backward at Ivan Turgeneff and His Work.
A Dinner with Balzac in a Lunatic Asylum. Max Tiraud.
Personal. H. W. Boynton.
On Household Interruptions *versus* Literary Immortality. Charles Battell Loomis.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. May.
Co-operation, Religion, and Education. H. Tupper.
The India Office Library. James Cassidy.
The Caliphate's Origin and Development. A. A. M. Sohrworthy.
Actual India. Sir Edward Candy.
Land-Buried Ruins of Khotan. H. P. Ghose.
The Folk-Lore of the Man-Eating Tiger. Countess Martinengo Cesaresco.
To the Indian Ryot. Capt. A. St. John.
Wellington and the Pyche Rajah. U. B. Nair.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. May.
The Extension of High School Influence. Stratton D. Brooks.
The Practicability of the Extension of High School Influence. C. H. Morss.
The St. Louis Philosophical Movement. William Schuyler.
Departmental Teaching in the Elementary Schools. Van Evrie Kilpatrick.
The Political Economy of School Finances. W. T. Harris.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.
Mr. Balfour and the Next Colonial Conference. Editor.
The Transvaal Constitution. Sir Charles Bruce.
The Nemesis of Neutrality; Attitude of France. Edward Dicey.
The Defence of India. Major-Gen. Sir Edwin Collen.
The Railways of Canada. With Map. Lawrence J. Burpee.
British Indian Claims in the Transvaal. L. Elwin Neame.
The Danger of Invasion; Facts for Admiral Fitzgerald. J. L. Bashford.
Land Settlement in South Africa. Sir Frederick Young.
Emigration of State Children:

(1) Sir Charles Elliott.
(2) Rev. H. L. Paget.
(3) Sir William Chance.
A Lady's First Impressions of South Africa. Gertrude Page.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. June.
The Engineering Exports of Great Britain, Germany and the United States. With Diagrams. W. Pollard Digby.
Roll-Turning. Illus. W. S. Standiford.
The Gas Engine for Marine Motive Power. Illus. Dr. Alfred Gradenwitz.
The General Stores-Keeping Department of the Browning Engineering Co. Earl H. Browning.
Utilising the Power of the Niagara Rapids. With Map. Alton D. Adams.

The Effects of Vacuum on Steam-Engine Economy. Illus. R. M. Neilson.
The Question of the Gas Turbine. Prof. S. A. Reeve.

Engineering Review.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. May 15.
Oxy-Hydrogen Welding. Prof. A. Humboldt Sexton.
The London Underground Tramway. Illus. *Engineering Review* Representative.
L'ège and Its Exhibition. Illus. J. Walter Pearce.
House-Drainage. Illus. G. J. G. Jensen.

English Illustrated Magazine.—358, STRAND. 6d. June.
Cape Castle. Illus. A. Henry Fullwood.
A Curious Mohammedan Festival. Illus. F. Almaz Stout.
Summer in Scandinavia. Illus. H. Thornhill Timmins.
John Bull's Sugar Bill. Illus. H. Macfarlane.
The Legs and Feet of Insects. Illus. J. J. Ward.

Expository Times.—SIMPSON, MARSHALL. 6d. June.
The Use of Dante as an Illustrator of Scripture. Canon Sir John C. Hawkins.
A Modern Attempt to reduce King Saul to a Mythological Figure. Prof. E. König.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. June.
Alfonso XIII. of Spain. L. Higgin.
Germany in the Mediterranean. J. L. Bashford.
In Praise of Anthony Trollope's Novels. F. G. Bettany.
The Present State of Russia. V. E. Marsden.
The Literary Associations of the American Embassy. F. S. A. Lowndes.
The Bulgarian Army. Capt. von Herbert.
The Ethics of Don Juan. Maurice Gerthwohl.
The Times History of the War in South Africa. Militarist.
The Case for the Alien. M. J. Landau.
A Century of Empire. Major-Gen. Sir Thomas Fraser.
Imperial Relations; a Policy. W. Philip Groser.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. June.
Timegad: an African Pompeii. Emily A. Richings.
Captain Panton's Views on Education, 1668-1676. Foster Watson.
Mottoes of Noble Houses. A. H. Japp.
Charing Cross and Its Immediate Neighbourhood. Contd. J. H. MacMichael.
Johnson and Boswell in Scotland. J. Cuthbert Hadden.
The Ward of Vintry. W. Howard-Flanders.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. May 15.
The Geographical Results of the Tibet Mission. Illus. With Map. Sir Frank Younghusband.
Exploration in Bolivia. Illus. With Map. Dr. H. Hock.
A Trip into the Chili Province, North China. Illus. With Map. Rev. J. Hedley.
A Journey West and North of Lake Rudolf. Illus. With Map. J. W. Brooke.
Glacial Reservoirs and Their Outbursts. Charles Rabot.

Girl's Own Paper.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. June.
Bishop Prideaux of Worcester. Illus. Mrs. Jerome Mercier.
Girls of the Royal May Festival at Knutsford. Illus. A. E. Littler.

Girl's Realm.—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. June.
The Engagements of Princess Margaret of Connaught and Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden, and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Princess Adelaide of Schleswig-Holstein. Illus. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
The Boarding-House for Beast, Fish, and Fowl at Covent Garden. Illus. H. J. Holmes.
How I conjured before the King and Queen. Illus. Horace Goldin.
How Children play in Japan. Illus. Charlotte M. Salwey.
When Paddy goes to Market. Illus. Jane Barlow.
The Story of My Girlhood. Illus. Contd. Miss Alice Corkran.
Miss Lucy Kemp-Welch and the Bushey School of Painting. Illus. Marian Gardiner.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. June.
The Gotha Canal. Illus. H. G. Archer.
The Love Quest of Beethoven. Illus. Mary Bradford Whiting.
The Beginnings of Hebrew History and Religion. Prof. J. Rudertson.
Sydney Smith as a Talker. Illus. Edward Manson.
Some Kings Who have been Authors. Illus. R. Davey.
Sir Edward Blount; a Fine Bit of Old English Oak. Illus. S. J. Reid.
The Illustrated Houses of St. Léger. Illus. G. S. Layard.
Memories of Eastern Servants. Illus. E. M. T.

Grand Magazine.—NEWNES. 4d. June.
Father Gapon on the Russian Revolution. Interview. G. H. Perris.
Is Life Assurance Wise?
Yes. J. Holt Schooling.
No. Hugh H. L. Bellot.
Stage Life and Real Life; the Opinions of a Rebel. Miss Gertrude Kingston.
Names Ordinary and Extraordinary. F. J. Knight-Adkin.
Monte Carlo; a Carnival of the Irrational. An Observer.
Diet Fads in Relation to Feminine Beauty. Ignota.
Romantic Stories of Academy Pictures. Clive Holland.
The Athletic Girl; a Non-Appreciation. Garth.
Home Employment Swindles. G. Sidney Paternoster.
Is Betting foolish? a Rejoinder. Ex-Bookmaker.
The Drama of the Derby. W. Gordon.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. June.
Schiller. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.
The Boys' Brigade. Illus. F. W. Holmes.
Baron Suyematsu; Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
Leonardo da Vinci. Illus. W. Scott King.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. June.
Across the Highlands of the World, South America. Illus. C. J. Post.
The Standard of Usage. Prof. T. R. Lounsbury.
Finding the Frigate *Philadelphia*. Illus. Charles W. Furlong.
Do Animals think? Peter Rabbit.
The Pleasant Life of Père Marquette. Henry L. Nelson.
The Problem of Consciousness. Dr. C. W. Saleeby.
London Films; Summer. Illus. William Dean Howells.
Mental Types and Their Recognition in Our Schools. A. T. Hadley.
Elizabethan Flower Gardens. Illus. Edmund Gosse.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. May.
Correspondence-Instruction in Religious Education. F. S. Gunsaulus.
The Sermon on the Mount as the Basis of Social Reconstruction. Con'd.
Dr. Washington Gladstone.
The Great London Awakening. G. T. B. Davis.

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. June.
Rye and Winchelsea; the Passing of the Ancient Towns. Illus. V. Blanchard.
In the Home of the Sedge-Warbler. Illus. Tickner Edwards.
Emigration to Canada; What to do about It. Illus. Robert Barr.

Independent Review.—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. June.
Mr. Balfour and the Constitution. J. A. Spender.
Chinese Labour in the Transvaal. Doris Birnbaum.
Public Feeding of Children. Canon Barnett.
London and the Voluntary Schools. G. L. Bruce.
The Call of the East. A. M. Latter.
Catholicism and Morals. G. G. Coulton.
The Crater of Santorin. Eleanor Cropper.
Labour and Politics. A. Hook.
The British Farm Labourer. B. Seebohm Rowntree.
The Age of Mithra. N. Wedd.
Henry Sidgwick. G. M. Trevelyan.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. May 15.
Imperial Organisation. Sir Frederick Pollock.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. May 15.
The Best Method for Carrying out the Conjoint Practice of the Navy and Army in Embarkation and Disembarkation for War. Major G. F. MacMunn.
Fighting in Enclosed Country. Brevet-Colonel G. H. Owens.
The Irish Infantry Regiment of Dillon and the Irish Stuart Regiments in the Service of France, 1690-1791. Cont'd.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. June.
Henri Cassiers. Illus. G. C. Mendham.
Canadian Canoeing. Illus. Gladys Beattie Crozier.
The Queen's Sunday. Illus. Mary S. Warren.
Dresden China. Illus. Maude M. Austin.
Utility Poultry-Farming. Illus. Sydney March.

Law Magazine and Review.—116, CHANCERY LANE. 5s. May 15.
Nullus in Fide; "The Stranger in Blood." W. P. W. Phillimore.
Notice of Suspension of Payment in Bankruptcy. Walter G. Hart.
Musical Instruments and the Copyright Law of Italy. H. St. John-Mildmay.
The Dead Hand. J. M. Lely.
Criminal Statistics, 1903.

Letsure Hour.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. June.
The Story of Venice. Illus.
A Night in Rowton House. Illus. Fred Hastings.
Theodore Roosevelt. Illus. Miss Mary Spencer Warren.
John Wesley, Evangelist. Cont'd. Illus. Rev. Richard Green.
Blunders of the Poets. H. Osborne.
Six Years at the Russian Court. Illus. Miss M. Eagar.
London's Motor Omnibuses. Illus.

Leslie's Monthly Magazine.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 70 cts. May.
Does it pay to be a Literary Woman? Illus. Miss Jeannette L. Gilder.
Captain Cook; a Viking of the Pacific. Illus. Miss Agnes C. Lant.
The Pinkertons; a Famous Detective Agency. Illus. Cont'd. C. F. Bourke.
America's New Ambassadors. Illus. Frederick T. Birchall.
The Bill-Board Abomination. Illus. B. J. Hendrick.
James Farley, Strike-Breaker. With Portrait. B. T. Fredericks.

Library Association Record.—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB STREET. 2s. May 15.
The Expansive Classification. T. Aldred.
Public Libraries, their Buildings and Equipment. Illus. Cont'd. M. B. Adams.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 50 cts. May.
Books and Libraries for the Blind. Dr. Robert C. Moon.
The League of Library Commissions. Alice S. Tyler.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. May 15.
Library Magazines. W. C. B. Sayers and J. D. Stewart.
The Classification of Fiction.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—PHILADELPHIA. 1s. May.
The Lake District; Where Poets lived and loved. Anne Hollingsworth Wharton.
Nonsense Names in Natural History. Dr. Chas. C. Abbott.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. June.
Arthur Strong; a Distinguished Librarian. M. E. Lowndes.
A Tenant Farmer's Diary of the Eighteenth Century. W. M. Dunning.
The South-West Wind. A. T. Johnson.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.
Halting Justice. Frederick Payer.
Henry Hudson, Navigator. W. J. Fletcher.
Cathedrals Old and New. H. B. Philippot.
The Barons of the Cinque Ports. M. F. Johnston.
Hospitals and Medical Schools. E. J. Prior.
Sport in the Hindoo Koosh. Major Kennion.
Grimm. S. G. Tallentyre.

Missionary Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. May.
Missionary Methods in Foreign Fields; Symposium. Illus.
The Jews in Russia. Illus. Rev. S. H. Wilkinson.
A Christian View of Modern Japan; Symposium.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. June.
Efficiency. "Conservative."
The Goddess of Wisdom and Lady Caroline Lamb. Rowland E. Prothero.
The Church and Peasantry in Russia; the Leprous Likeness. Percival Gibbon.
Gibraltar. Charles Bill.
Mediaeval Gardens. Alice Kemp-Welch.
Idealism in Protection. W. R. Malcolm.
Medical Treatment for the Working Classes. Helen G. Nussey.
An Emigration Experiment. J. Hall Richardson.
Ernest Dowson. Forest Reid.
Quaint Memories. Cont'd. E. Hessey.
The House of the Hohenzollerns. Dr. Louis Elkind.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. May
Nobel's Great Legacy to Genius. Illus. W. S. Bridgman.
Are the Philippines Worth Keeping? A. Henry Savage-Landor.
Benjamin Disraeli. Illus. Edgar Sultus.
A Child's Recollections of Hans Christian Andersen. Illus. Emili Roess.
A New Era for the Metropolitan Museum, N.Y. Illus. Arthur Hoebler.
The Richness of Coal-Tar. E. Wood.
New Wonders of Ant-Life. Illus. Herbert N. Casson.
How to live a Hundred Years. Charles Michael Williams.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQ., BOSTON. 25 cts. May.
Famous Prima Donnas of Old. Illus. Frances Gwen Ford.
William Claflin. Illus. Mary O. Sumner.
Mr. Vaill; an Early Dartmouth Student. A. Brownell Spencer.
Decorative Arts of the Eskimos. Illus. R. I. Geare.
Miss Fanny J. Crosby; New England's Hymn-Writer. H. L. Shumway.
Prominent Country Clubs. Illus. David Paine.
Legislative Efficiency and Morals. R. L. Bridgman.
Feeding the Army of the Potomac. J. Rodney Ball.
Lancaster and Clinton. Illus. Grace Agnes Thompson.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. June.
An Irish University. Conor Maguire.
Hope within Ireland. John Sweetman.
Income Tax Reform. R. Stephenson.
Trial of Father Sheehy. P. John Boland.
The Desertion of Tara. Arthur Clery.
Body of Soul. T. M. Kettle.

Nineteenth Century and After.—SPOTTISWOODE. 2s. 6d. June.
A. J. Balfour; a Political Fabius Maximus. Wilfrid Ward.
Is Parliament a Mere Crowd? Sir Martin Conway.
The Scandal of University Education in Ireland. Sir George T. Lambert.
Ought Public Schoolmasters to be taught to teach? Hon. and Rev. Canon Lyttelton.
The Fate of Oliver Cromwell's Remains. Bishop Welldon.
The White Peril. George Lynch.
The Ethnological Society and the "Revival of Phrenology." John Fyvie.
Love-Letters of Anne Boleyn. Miss Charlotte Fortescue Yonge.
Anglican Starvation and a Liberal Diet. Rev. Hubert Handley.
Festum Stultorum. Mrs. Villiers Hemming.
The Autobiography of Brother Salimbene. G. G. Coulton.
Official Poor Relief in Russia. Miss Edith Sellers.
Cooking, Children, Church; the Three C's. Lady Grove.
The Drink Monopoly and the National Revenue. Edmund Robertson.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. May.
New England; an Autumn Impression. Henry James.
What is Life? Sir Oliver Lodge.
The Tercentenary of "Don Quixote." Havelock Ellis.
Japan's Probable Terms of Peace. Adachi Kinnosuké.
Economic Questions affecting the Visayan Islands. Brigadier-Gen. W. Carter.

Losses on the Battlefield. Louis Elkind.
English Gothic Architecture. G. Baldwin Brown.
Italy's Attitude toward Her Emigrants. G. Tosti.
An Ancient Reading of Finger Prints. Dr. Louis Robinson.
The Relation between Austria and Hungary. Count Apponyi.
The English Drama of To-day. H. A. Beers.
Grades of Diplomatic Representation. J. F. Barnett.
Impediments to Marriage in the Catholic Church. Rev. P. J. Hayes.

Occasional Papers.—BANK CHAMBERS, CARFAX, OXFORD. 6d. May 15
Jehanne and Macete. Robert Steele.
The Beginnings of the English Drama. C. de M. Rudolf.
The Good Natured Man in Fiction. Hon. G. A. Sinclair.
Oxygen and the Mechanism of the Universe. J. P. Moss.
Shakespeare and Bacon. L. M. Irby.

Occult Review.—164, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. June.
The Occult in the Nearer East. A. Goodrich-Freer.
Mind as Unknowable. Dr. C. W. Saleeby.
Merionethshire Mysteries. Cont'd. Beriah G. Evans.
Astrology in Shakespeare. Cont'd. Robert Cahnoc.
The Present Aspect of the Conflict between Scientific and Religious Thought. W. L. Wilmshurst.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. May.
Friedrich Schiller. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.

Overland Monthly.—SAN FRANCISCO. 15 cts. May.
Lewis and Clark Expedition, Portland, Oregon. Illus.
George Comper and the Parasite for the Coding Moth. Illus. E. P. Irwin.
Apropos of the War in the Far East. Charles T. Calane.
Tucson, Arizona. Illus. A Tourist.

Pall Mall Magazine.—NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. June.
The Guildhall Gallery. Illus. C. Lewis Hind.
A Model Aquarium at Battery Park, New York. Illus. H. J. Shepstone.
Mr. Lloyd-George. Illus. Herbert Vian.
The Origin Life. Illus. Dr. C. W. Saleeby.
The Winds; the Rulers of East and West. Illus. Joseph Conrad.
London at Prayer; How They renewed Their Baptismal Vows at Sardinia
Chapel. Illus. Charles Morley.
Hunting in the Himalayas. Illus. Capt. Kennion.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. June.
Farming under Glass. Illus. Marcus Tindal.
The Story of Waitresses and Shop-Girls. Illus. Olive C. Malvery.
Turtle-Fishing. Illus. John Henderson.
A Cure for the Motor Dust Fiend. Illus.
The "Fourth" at Eton. Lieut.-Col. Newnham Davis.
People I have read. Illus. Contd. Stuart Cumberland.

Philosophical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. May.
Truth and Practice. Prof. A. E. Taylor.
The Content and Validity of the Casual Law. Prof. B. Erdmann.
Conceptual Completeness and Abstract Truth. H. A. Overstreet.
Pragmatism and Its Critics. Prof. A. W. Moore.

Postivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. June.
Imperial Defence. Prof. E. S. Beesly.
Mutual Aid. Dr. J. H. Bridges.
The Life of the Paris Workman. F. W. Bockett.

Practical Teacher.—PATERNOSTER ROW. 3d. June.
Llandudno Conference. Illus. R. Bunting.

Quarterly Journal of Economics.—MACMILLAN. 3 dols. per ann.
May.
The Division of Income. E. Cannan.
The Personality of Antoine Augustin Cournot. H. L. Moore.
The Teamsters of Chicago. J. R. Commons.
Transportation in the Ante-Bellum South; an Economic Analysis. U. B. Phillips.
The French Corn-Laws during the Period of Local Control, 1515-1660.
A. P. Usher.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. June.
The Young Women's Christian Association in the United States; a "Noon
Rest" for Working Girls. Illus. Miss Elizabeth Banks.
Bridges in West China. Illus. A Missionary Traveller.
Fools. Sir Robert Anderson.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. June.
Wm. Pickersgill; Interview. G. A. Sekon.
How Irish Railways tempt Excursionists. Illus. G. W. Tripp.
The Manchester and Birmingham Railway. Herbert Rake.
Famous Continental Railway Stations. Illus. G. A. Wade.
The Signals at Cannon Street. Illus. W. E. Edwards.
Lime Street, Liverpool. Illus. J. T. Lawrence.

Review of Reviews.—(AMERICA.) 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK.
25 cts. June.

The American Academy in Rome. F. D. Millet.
What the People read in Mexico. Illus.
Philadelphia's Civic Outlook. Joseph M. Rogers.
Joseph Jefferson. Joseph B. Gilder.
Modjeska, Patriot and Dramatic Artist.
American Rhodes Scholars at Oxford. Paul Nixon.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. April.
Saw-Milling in Tasmania. Illus.
The Marquis of Dufferin. Illus. W. T. Stead.
Impressions of the Theatre. Contd. W. T. Stead.
Interviews on Topics of the Month:
General Booth.
Sir Jos. Ward.
H. Daglish.
Mr. Will Crooks.
Limnora; the Island of Progress. Lady Stout.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. June.
How to Camp Out. Illus. S. Mattingly.
The Suppression of the Chinese Pirates. Illus. Walter Wood and Admiral
Sir J. C. Dalrymple Hay.
The World through the Eyes of a Boxer. Illus. A. E. Johnson.
Election Humours. Illus. Fox Russell.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d.
May 15.
The Geographical Results of the Tibet Mission. Illus. Sir F. Younghusband
A Journey in Bolivia and Peru around Lake Titicaca. Illus. A. W. Hill.
The Proposed Anglo-Abyssinian Boundary in East Africa. With Map.
S. H. F. Copenney.
Pigmies in the Hebrides. W. C. MacKenzie.

Scribner's Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. June.
A Visit to Washington on the Eve of the Civil War. George P. Fisher.
Some Aspects of the Island of Crete. Illus. Blanche Emily Wheeler.
A Day among the Quantock Hills. Illus. Henry Van Dyke.
The Use of Dogs in War. Illus. Lieut. Charles Norton Barney.
The Everetts in England; Extracts from Letters and Diaries.
Art at the St. Louis Exhibition. Will H. Low.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.
How to study Pictures. Illus. Contd. C. H. Caffin.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. June.
Random Recollections of a Bohemian. Contd. M. Sterling Mackinlay.
London's Largest Landlords. With Maps. Arthur T. Dolling.
Some Recent Remarkable Inventions. Illus.
The Story of a Nightingale. Illus. S. L. Bensusan.
Earl Nelson and Trafalgar; Interview. Illus. Beckles Willson.
Round St. George-in-the-East. Illus. George R. Sims.
The Australian Cricketers. Illus. P. F. Warner.
Hans Christian Andersen and His Methods of Amusing Children. Illus.
Rignor Bendix.

Sunday at Home.—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. June.
St. Mark's of Venice. Illus. Rev. W. Harvey-Jellie.
Edward Buine-Jones. With Portrait. William Stevens.
Two Letters of John Knox. E. G. Atkinson.
The Papuan Industries, Limited; a Romance of the Twentieth Century.
Illus. W. Stevens.
Ancient Offertory Boxes. Illus. Charlotte Mason.
Ba; a Chinese Seeker after Truth. Rev. J. Macgowan.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. June.
My Recollections of President McKinley.
The Religious Life of Liverpool since 1850. Illus. Sir Edward Russell.
Landmarks in Art. Illus. Sir Wyke Bayliss.
Roehad, Mirfield; Where Charlotte Brontë went to School. Illus. Eliza-
beth Grierson.
Recollections of a Literary Life. Illus. Contd. Sarah Tytler.
Canterbury. Illus. Canon W. Teignmouth Shore.
The Fishing Industry; Buying Men's Lives. Illus. F. G. Afalo.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. June.
Religious Pictures in the Tate Gallery. Illus. A. B. Cooper.
The Cry for More Bishops. Illus. Rev. F. L. H. Millard.
Studley Castle; a School for Lady Gardeners. Illus.
Rev. J. Ernest Rattenbury. Illus. W. L. Williams.
Aethusa and Co.; a National Refuge for Boys. Illus. Charity Com-
missioner.

Technics.—NEWNES. 9d. May 15.
The Application of Electricity to Mining. Illus. James Tonge.
Concrete. Illus. B. Cunningham.
The Electro-Magnetic Theory. Illus. Contd. Edwin Edser.
Special Devices used in Weaving. Illus. Harry Nisbet.
Theory and Practice of Steam Navigation. J. B. C. Kershaw.
The Pharmaceutical Industry and Modern Science. Illus. J. R. McPhie.
The Evolution of the Machine Wool Comb. Illus. A. F. Barker.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.
The Philosophy of Aubrey de Vere. Illus. Michael Barrington.
The Housing Question. Benjamin Taylor.
Rooms That I have loved. Helen Choate Prince.
Margaret Godolphin; a Saint at the Court of Charles II. Dora M. Jones.

Theosophical Review.—161, NEW BOND STREET. 1s. May 15.
Pythagoras and His School. Mrs. M. Cuthbertson.
Philo and Sacred Marriage. G. R. S. Mead.
Evolution and Related Matters from a Theosophical Point of View. Mrs.
Florence W. Richardson.
The New Birth. Miss Alice Rose Eyron.
The Body and Mind in Psychology. B. Keightley.
The True Inwardness of Karma. Concl. Miss C. E. Woods.

Treasury.—G. J. PALMER. 6d. June.
The New Cathedral Church of Southwark. Illus. A. Reynolds.
A Unique Event in the History of Sherborne. Illus. Mabel Adeline
Cooke.
Cottage-Nursing, Past and Present. Octogenarian.
The Parish Clerk as Singer. Illus. Rev. P. H. Ditchfield.
A Cruise Across Europe. Illus. Donald Maxwell.
St. Michael's College, Aberdeen and Llandaff. Illus. Rev. G. C. Joyce.
The Nonjurors. Illus. E. Hermitage Day.
Some Library Experiences. L. W. K.
Martinique. Illus. L. Heitland.

University Review.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES. 6d. May 15.
The University Movement. James Bryce.
Universities and Examinations. Prof. A. Schuster.
Shakespeare and Stoicism. Prof. Sonnenschein.
Questions for Discussion. Sir Oliver Lodge.
Malaria and a Moral. Prof. R. Ross.
The Education of the Citizen. Prof. Churton Collins.

Westminster Review.—MARLBOROUGH. 2s. 6d. June.
The Education at Our Public Schools. Norman A. Thompson.
The Decay of Morals. George Trobridge.
Future Distribution of Population. F. R. East.
The Scotch Church and the Results of the Sustentation Fund System.
Matthew Blair.
Mr. Andrew Carnegie and the Re-union of the English-speaking Race.
E. Anthony.
George Sandys—Traveller and Poet. J. M. Attenborough.
Black and White in South Africa. An Unprejudiced Observer.
The Illusion of Freedom. Lieut. W. Johnson.
The Negro in America. George E. Boxall.
The Coming Race and Moral Degradation. Priscilla E. Moulder.
The Story of the Diplodocus. W. J. Holland.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. June.
The Cave-Dwellers of Engabumi. Illus. Lord Hindlip.
Some Famous Family "Lucks." Illus. M. F. Johnston.
The National Holiday of Norway. Illus. John Merriman.
The Dancing Island of Manihiki. Illus. Beatrice Grimshaw.
The Furry Dance at Helston. Illus. Maynard Johns.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. June.
The Art of Mr. Fred Morgan. Illus. John Oldcastle.
How Soldiers are fed. Illus. Horace Wyndham.
Railway Employment. Illus. C. H. Grinling.

Woman at Home.—HODDER. 6d. June.
Winston Churchill; Our Youngest Statesman. Illus. A. Mackintosh.
Mr. and the Hon. Mrs. Marconi. Illus. Marion Leslie.

World's Work and Play.—HEINEMANN. 1s. June.
The Sherborne Pageant. Illus. Chalmers Roberts.
Luther Burbank; a Maker of New Fruits and Flowers. Illus. H. T. Shepstone.
Women and Motoring. Illus. Lady Enthusiast.
A Perfect Touring Car. Illus. Henry Norman.
Where to go for Holidays Abroad. E. B. D'Auvergne.
How to take a Motor-Cycle Camping Holiday. Illus. T. H. Holding.
How to recognise Motor-Cars. Illus. An Expert.
The Safety of the Summer Passenger. Illus. H. G. Archer.
The Glories of Wales; an Interview with Mr. Lloyd-George.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Monatschrift.—LUTZOWSTR. 43, BERLIN, W.
2 Mks. May.

Friedrich Schiller. Prof. E. Kühnemann.
The German-American. G. von Skal.
Schiller To-day. Prof. A. Bartels.
The Further Enlargement of the Dimensions of Ships. E. Foerster.
New Schiller Literature. Dr. R. Krauss.
Word and Tool. M. von Eyth.
The Erie Canal. O. von Gottberg.
The Menzel Exhibition at Berlin. P. Warncke.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART.

2 Mks. per qr. May.
The Morocco Question and M. Delcassé. Diplomast.
The Treasures of Morocco. L. Feuth.
The Yellow Danger. Baron Suyematsu.
Schiller. R. von Gottschall.
Reminiscences. Contd. Freiherr von Loë.
The Comédie Française. Georges Claretie.
Letters by Rudolf von Bennigsen. Contd. H. Oncken.
David Friedrich Strauss. T. Ziegler.
The Effect of Russia's Defeat on the Mahomedan World in Asia. H. Vambéry.
The *Arkona* in the Franco-German War. Freiherr von Schlieinitz.
Adm. Thomsen on Mr. Arthur Lee's Speech. Adm. C. C. Penrose Fitzgerald.
Reply to Adm. Fitzgerald. M. von Brandt.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. May.
Schiller's Workshop. E. Schmidt.
Schiller's "Don Carlos." Concl. A. Gercke.
Autobiographical. Contd. Marie von Ebner-Eschenbach.
Friederike Brun's Journal. Louis Bobé.
Caroline Grand Duchess of Saxony. Hermann Freiherr von Egloffstein.
Musical Settings of Schiller's Works. Max Friedlaender.
Schiller and Berlin. Dr. Julius Rosenberg.
The Berlin Theatres. Karl Frenzel.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—MARTEN WARNECK, BERLIN.
3 Mks. per qr. May.

Schiller. Dr. G. Frick.
Friedrich E. von Rochow. Concl. Rector Eberhard.
Janssen's History of the German People. Dr. Rieker.
The Condition of Russia. C. von Zepelin.

Nord und Süd.—SIEBENHUFENSTR. 11, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. May.
Karl Spitteler. With Portrait. K. W. Goldschmidt.
Hallucinations of the Normal Man. W. Stekel.
Segantini. Rudolf Klein.
Schiller's Calling. A. E. Berger.

How to see Scotland. Neil Munro.
Your Own Holiday. Clarence Rook.
Where to spend a Fishing Holiday. Illus. W. M. Gallichan (Geoffrey Mortimer).

The Dangers of Alpine Climbing. Illus. G. D. Abraham.
Building and Furnishing a Country Cottage. Illus. Hoine Counties.
Your Holiday in Ireland. R. Cromis.
Music in Lakeland. Illus. Rosa Newmarch.

Yale Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 75 cts. May
The Industrial Progress of Germany. Werner Sombart.
The Price of Silver. Morrell W. Gaines.
Disfranchisement in West Virginia. Charles H. Ambler.

Young Man.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. June.
Expositions of the Christian Faith. Rev. R. J. Campbell.
Canon Barker and Fishing. Illus. F. M. Holmes.
Inexpensive Golf. L. Latchford.
The Sheep Sorrel; a Poisonous Plant. Illus. James Scott.
The Keely Cure for Drunkenness. Illus.

Young Woman.—4, LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. June.
Mrs. MacKirdy; a Friend of the Working Girl. Illus. Marion Leach.
Sir Edward Burne-Jones. Dora M. Jones.
Duchess Cécile of Mecklenburg-Schwerin. With Portrait.
The Chances of a Woman-Worker in Canada. With Portrait. P. D. Stafford.

History of the Word "Ten." F. Tetzner.
The Magyars. K. von Strantz.
Hans Christian Andersen. O. Staaf von der March.

Sozialistische Monatshefte.—BEUTHSTR. 2, BERLIN 50 Pf. May.
The Conference at Cologne. C. Legien.
Trade Unions and Guilds. A. von Elm.
Christian Organisations. Otto Hue.
Labour Organisations and the Survival of the Fittest. E. Bernstein.
The Dispute about Insurance. R. Schmidt.
Henry Broadhurst. Edw. R. Pease.

Ueber Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART.
1 Mk. No. 8.

Schiller. With Portrait. Dr. H. Landsberg.
Adolf Menzel. Illus. N. G. Merow.
Württemberg's Upper House. Illus. Dr. A. von Wilke.
Francesca von Rimini. Illus. Prof. E. Heyck.
Thuringian National Dress. Illus. Rose Julien.

Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—TAUENZSTR. 7B, BERLIN.
1 Mk. 50 Pf. May.

Schiller's Women. Illus. J. Höfner.
The Sea in Art. Illus. Prof. E. Heyck.
Carnations. Illus. F. Rainund.
May Customs. Dr. H. Sendling.
Karl von Clausewitz. C. Freiherr von der Goltz.
Schiller Memorials. Illus. Alexander Freiherr von Gleichen-Russwurm.

Westermann's Monatshefte.—BRAUNSCHWEIG. 1 Mk. 40 Pf. May.
Schiller in Three Centuries. Illus. Otto Harnack.
The Genealogy of Jakob Rieter. Louis Bobé.
Theodor Hagen. Illus. Otto Eggeling.
Ceylon. Illus. Gräfin Hedda Brockdorff.
Returning to Life after Torpor. W. Müller.
Schiller's Children. Illus. Hans Brand.
Tapestry. Illus. Marie L. Becker.
Gerhart Hauptmann's "Elga." F. Düsel.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks.
per ann. May.

Constantin Meunier. Illus. H. Hymans.
The Wallace Collection. Illus. J. Paul Richter.
Woldemar Hottenroth. Illus. J. E. H.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF
UND HARTEL. 10 Mks. per ann. May.
An Unpublished Work by M. A. Charpentier. H. Quittard.
Musical Notation. T. Jerichau.
Carillons. W. W. Starmer.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Annales de Géographie.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 4fr. May.
The Teaching of Geography. Vidal de La Blache, L. Gallois and Paul Dupuy.

The New Map of France in the Geographical Service of the Army. With Map. E. de Margerie.
The Structure of Eastern Asia according to Recent Works. L. Gallois.

Annales des Sciences Politiques.—108, BOULEVARD ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 3 fr. 50c. May.

The Strikes of Agricultural Labourers in the South of France. M. Lair.
Calchas on English Politics. René Henry.
E. Lavasseur on the Financial Lessons of the History of the Working Classes in France. R. G. Lévy.
The Economic Future of Japan. A. Viallate.

Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 1 fr. 75c. May.

The Organisation of Labour. H. de Gailhard-Bancel.
Liberty according to the Revolution. L. Bergasse.
The Labour Code. F. Vuillot.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann. May.

The Zemski Sobors. M. Delines.
Karl Stauffer. Ernest Tissot.
England and the English in French Literature. F. Baldensperger.
Hippolyte Taine. H. Secretan.
The Russo-Japanese War from the International Point of View. E. Tallichet.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 fr. 50c. May 10.

The Church and the King during the Emigration. E. Daudet.
The Present Condition of Maritime International Law. Jean de La Peyre.
The Schiller Centenary. M. André.
The Christian Tradition. C. Piât.
The Grande Mademoiselle. L. de Lanzac de Laborie.
The Salons of 1905. L. Gillet.

May 25.

The French Navy. ***
Gascony. Contd. F. Laudet.
Japan in 1868. Adm. Bergasse du Petit-Thouars.
Hungary. With Maps. R. Henry.
Caricature and the Comic. P. Gaultier.
The Villa Médicis, Rome, and the Marriage of Artists. H. Lapauze.

Grande Revue.—3, RUE BLEUE, PARIS. 2 fr. 50c. May.

Works of Art and the Rights of Artists. C. Lyon-Caen.
The Weekly Day of Rest. Paul Strauss.
Jean de La Fontaine. M. Henriot.
Sainte-Beuve, Conspirator. Léon Séché.
Plots against Napoleon during the Hundred Days. Stéphane Pol.
The First Candidature of Lamartine for the Academy. P. de Lacretelle.

Journal des Économistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 fr. 50c. May.

Rural Democracy. P. Bonnaud.
Practical Mutual Aid. E. Rochetin.
The Strike in the Ruhr District. R. Bovet.

Mercur de France.—26, RUE DE CONDÉ, PARIS. 2 fr. May 1.

The Future Régime of the Separated Church. P. G. La Chesnais.
The Aesthetic Faith of Schiller. C. A. S. von Gleichen.
The Poetical Drama. C. Mére.

May 25.

Constantin Meunier. C. Morice.
The Last Days of Aloysius Bertrand. Léon Séché.
The Basque Fêtes. P. Lafond.
Japanese Art. Tei-San.

Nouvelle Revue.—HACHETTE. 55 fr. per ann. May 1.

French Refugees in England during the Revolution. P. Argenvillier.
The International Agricultural Institute. Raqueni.
The Philosophy of Automobism. M. Suni.
Venezuela, Porto Rico, Panama, etc. Joseph Ribet.
The Boxers of To-morrow. A. Savine.
May 15.
France in Morocco. Contd. ***
The Liège Exhibition. Jules Gleiz.
French Work in Macedonia. M. Paillares.
Nicolas Fouquet in Songs of the Seventeenth Century. Emile Roca.
Women Leaders of Men in the Eighteenth Century. J. de Bojolin and G. Mossét.
American Imperialism. Joseph Ribet.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—19, RUE BONAPARTE, PARIS. 75c. May 1.

The Moroccan Question. R. de Caix.
Japan and Japanese Expansion. R. Gonnard.
May 16.
The Auxiliary Economic Institutions.
Speed in Fighting Ships. H. Tanif.

Réforme Sociale.—34, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. May 1.

Fustel de Coulanges. G. Fagniez.
Decentralised Production in Belgium. A. Julin.
May 16.
Mutual Aid and Workmen's Pensions. M. Bellom.
Decentralised Production in Belgium. Contd. A. Julin.
The Strikes in Poland. X.

La Revue.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. May 1.

The British Occupation of Egypt. J. d'Ivray.
The Children's Crusade of 1905 in Poland. ***
Studies of Victor Hugo by F. Gregh and E. Huguet. E. Faguet.
The Novel of Manners in France and in England. H. Davray.
Monnet and the Comic Novel in the Eighteenth Century. G. Kahn.
The Chivalrous Spirit of Japan. Col. E. Emerson.
G. d'Annunzio's "The Light under the Bushel." G. Saint-Aubin.

May 15.

The Peasantry in France. C. Géniaux.
The Religious Revival in the United States. L. de Norvins.
Who began the War? Contd. Baron Suyematsu.
The Salons of 1905. Paul Gsell.
Touring in France. E. de Morsier. A.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—HACHETTE. 62 fr. per ann. May 1.

The Conspiracy of Catiline. Contd. G. Boissier.
Porcelain and Pottery. Vicomte G. d'Avenel.
The Ritualistic Movement in the Anglican Church. Contd. P. T. Dangin.
Théodore Rousseau and the Barbizon School. E. Michel.
The New Policy of the English Admiralty. A. Moireau.
Life in Tunnels. A. Dastre.

May 15.

The Cotton Industry. C. Benoist.
The Ritualistic Movement in the Anglican Church. Contd. P. T. Dangin.
The Conspiracy of Catiline. Contd. G. Boissier.
Animal Mummies of Ancient Egypt. Dr. Lortet.
George Sand and Her Daughter. Contd. S. Rocheblave.
Church and State in Belgium. Calmon Maison.
Madame Récamier. R. Doumic.
The Schiller Centenary. T. de Wyzewa.

Revue Economique Internationale.—108, BOULEVARD ST. GERMAIN. 5 fr. May.

Back to the Land. J. Méline.
Lloyd's. Douglas Owen.
Anglo-French Commerce. A. Uhry.
The Bavarian Breweries. Dr. A. Kuhlo.
The Swiss Railways. P. Clerget.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—92, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 fr. May.

Mgr. Strossmayer. A. Rivière.
The Simplon. With Map. Bobigny.

Revue Générale.—21, RUE DE LA LIMITE, BRUSSELS. 12 fr per ann. May.

The L'ège Exhibition.
The Carthusians. Concl. F. Bourmand.
The Belgian Revolution of 1830. Contd. M. Damoiseaux.

Revue d'Italie.—59, VIA DELLA FREZZA, ROME. 1 fr. May.

Victor Hugo and Garibaldi. E. Lockroy.
Victor Hugo and Italy. G. Rivet.
The Latin Element in the Balkans. Concl. Prof. A. Boldacci.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 50c. May 1.

Christ the Prototype of Humanity. Contd. C. N.
Prayer. R. P. Constant.
Germany. Contd. Mgr. J. Fèvre.
The Russian and the Japanese Fleets. J. de Cloture.
Louis Pasteur. Abbé J. Flahant.

May 15.

The French Woman. Mgr. J. Fèvre.
Prayer. Contd. R. P. Constant.
The Russian and the Japanese Fleets. Contd. J. de Cloture.
The Religious Situation in the United States. Father At.
Reorganisation of St. Cyr. J. d'Estoc.

Revue de Paris.—UNWIN. 60 fr. per ann. May 1.

Richard Wagner. Charles Gounod.
From Mukden to Paris. Contd. G. de La Salle.
Voltaire the Capitalist. H. Julienier.
Letters to Mathilde Wesendonk, 1859-1862. Concl. Richard Wagner.
Illegitimate Children and Paternal Obligations. A. Douarcne.
The Russian Problem. Concl. V. Béard.

May 15.

Letters to Madame Yemeniz. F. de Lamennais.
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